THE METHODIST SCHOOL HYMNAL

OXLEY PLACE

Wesleyan Sunday School,

LOW MOOR.

Presented to

Mrs. A. KELLETT & DAUGHTER,

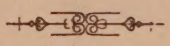
by the Officers, Teachers and Workers of the above School in :: affectionate remembrance of:: ARTHUR.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friends."

H. LIGHTOWLER,
E. HALEY,

February 25th, 1920. *Hon. Secs.*

The Lord's Prayer



OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

THE

METHODIST SCHOOL

HYMNAL

Both young men and maidens; old men and children:
Let them praise the name of the Lord.—

Psalm cxlviii. 12, 13.

LONDON:
WESLEYAN METHODIST
SUNDAY SCHOOL DEPARTMENT,
2 AND 3, LUDGATE CIRCUS BUILDINGS.

ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL, ACCORDING TO ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

PREFACE.

THE earliest hymn-book for Methodist children was published by John and Charles Wesley. Since the year of its publication many changes have taken place in the Christian conception of the spiritual and ethical needs of childhood. The songs that satisfied our ancestors, and awed and instructed their children, would not satisfy the teachers and scholars of to-day. In more recent times hymn-books for schools, of a still better type, have been published by all the Churches. *The Wesleyan Methodist Sunday-School Hymn-book*, *The United Methodist School Hymnal*, *The Bible Christian Sunday-School Hymnal*, and *Hymns of Light and Life* will long be remembered for their high qualities. A comparison of earlier with later hymnals shows how great and gradual has been the advance in child hymnology. It would ill-become the compilers of this Hymnal to undervalue the labour of their predecessors. We build upon their foundations, and reverently use the choicest of their materials.

The necessity for a new School Hymnal has been for some time strongly felt, and has become increasingly evident. It is the natural result of quickened interest in the moral training of children. Higher educational ideals have created a demand for new Sunday-school buildings, for trained teachers, for perfected appliances, and consequently for a new hymnal. A teaching Church cannot lag behind the State. Teachers and children instinctively realize that their Sunday hymns must not be inferior in quality to the songs and lyrics of the Day School.

In recent years English literature has been enriched with hymns of exceeding beauty, set to melodious music. The simple child-song with truth set in gracious forms has come again to the Church. The new spiritual songs, with their appealing music, belong most of all to the children, and Churches cannot withhold them.

In the present Hymnal ample provision is made for those Primary Departments and Infant Schools in which the youngest are taught, and in which, among the picturesque methods of instruction, song takes so prominent a part.

Special provision has also been made for Secondary and Boarding Schools.

Senior classes, Brotherhoods, School Institutes, Wesley Guilds, and, in certain parts of the country, Adult Schools, have their own distinct needs. A section entitled 'Institutes and Brotherhoods,' together with an Index to hymns in the general body of the book, will, it is hoped, meet these requirements. On hymns of this class, as also on the type of music, the utmost care has been bestowed.

The book includes a complete series of Responsive Services for the great Christian Festivals, and also in varying forms for the Sundays of the year.

In the selection and grouping of hymns the compilers have sought to secure a just balance of subjects. Larger space, it may be thought, should have been given to hymns for special occasions; but this could only have been at the expense of sections more important in the ordinary work and worship of the Sunday School. Whilst fully recognizing the value of those ethical hymns which nurture character and inspire conduct, the compilers have not lost sight of the supreme value of the evangelical element in a collection intended for use in Christian schools.

It is some evidence of the increasing interest excited by Christian hymnology that authors and publishers are more insistent than formerly on a return to the original phrasing of their hymns. In several cases well-known verses will be found in an unfamiliar form, because permission to use them is given conditionally on the hymn being printed as written by the author. These corrections and restorations have, however, as a rule, enhanced the value of the hymns. In selecting hymns already published in the Methodist and the United Methodist Hymn-books, care has been taken to preserve, as far as possible, the same form of words.

The simplest and most modern form of punctuation and capitalization has been adopted. A few inconsistencies will be noted: these are attributable to the limitations imposed by copyright owners.

The thanks of the compilers are due to a considerable number of writers for original and hitherto unpublished hymns; also to publishers and others for permission to use copyright hymns. A schedule indicating this indebtedness will be found below. The Committee desire to express their warm thanks for the courtesy and ready consent of those to whom application has been made; for the invaluable service rendered by Dr. Julian's latest edition of his *Dictionary of Hymnology;* and to many friends who have assisted in collecting information.

The utmost care has been taken to ascertain the present owner of each copyright hymn. If any error has occurred, the compilers will be grateful for such information as will enable them to rectify mistakes in a later edition.

During a period of nearly three years representatives of the Wesleyan Methodist Church in Great Britain and Ireland, of the United Methodist Church, and of the Wesleyan Reform Union, have devoted their earnest attention to this service of praise and prayer. In all their meetings, whether in full committee or in subcommittees, the happiest relations prevailed. They now reverently dedicate their work to God, praying that the blessing it has brought to their fellowship may be multiplied a hundredfold in the schools and homes of Christian people throughout the world.

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We are indebted to Sankey's *Songs and Solos*, 1,200 pieces (published by Messrs. Morgan & Scott), for several Hymns and Tunes in this collection.

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The Committee desires to acknowledge with warmest thanks the generosity of composers who have specially written tunes and presented them to the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department; and to those who have permitted the use of their tunes without charge. It is also indebted to its Musical Adviser (Mr. Charles L. Naylor, M.A., Mus.B.), and to the many friends who in various ways have assisted in the production of this School Hymnal and Tune-book.

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PRIMARY DEPARTMENT

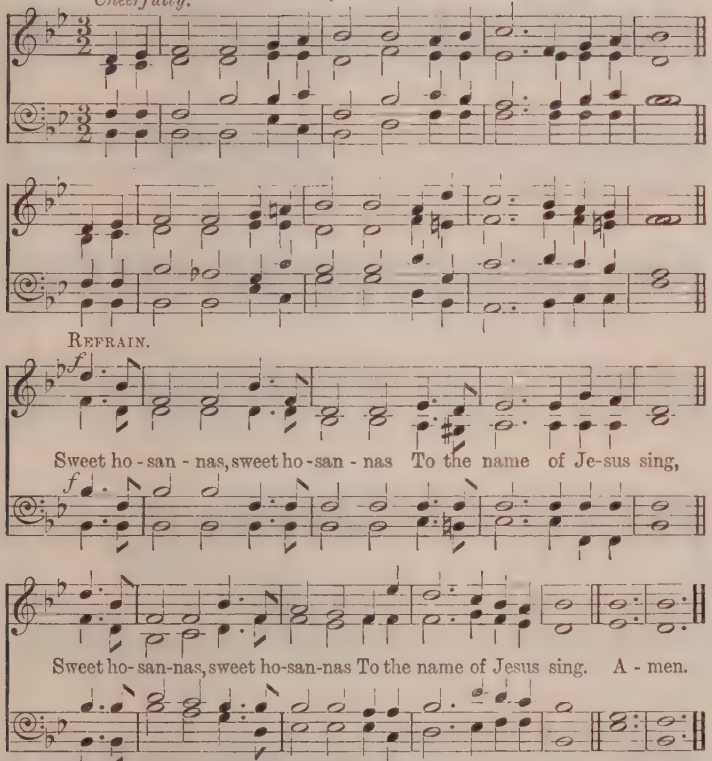
AND

INFANT SCHOOL.

Praise.

SWEET HOSANNAS.

Cheerfully. 8.7.8.7., with Refrain. W. BEST.


REFRAIN.
Sweet ho - san - nas, sweet ho - san - nas To the name of Je-sus sing,
Sweet ho-san-nas, sweet ho-san-nas To the name of Jesus sing. A - men.

1.

mf LITTLE children, praise the Saviour;
He regards you from above:
Praise Him for His great salvation,
Praise Him for His precious love.

f *Sweet hosannas*
To the name of Jesus sing.

2.

mf When He left His throne in glory,
When He lived with mortals here,
Little children sang His praises,
And it pleased His gracious ear.

3.

mf When the anxious mothers round Him
With their tender infants pressed,
He with open arms received them,
And the little ones He blessed.

4.

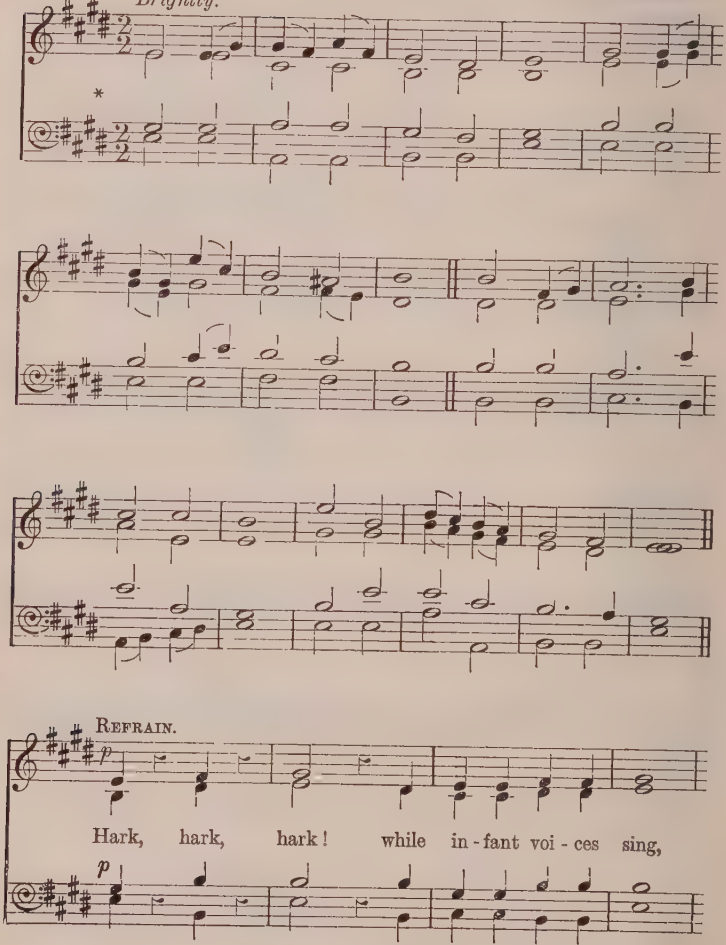
cr. Up in yonder happy regions
Angels sound the chorus high;
Twice ten thousand times ten thousand
Sound His praises through the sky.

5.

f Little children, praise the Saviour;
Praise Him, your undying Friend;
Praise Him till in heaven you meet Him,
There to praise Him without end.

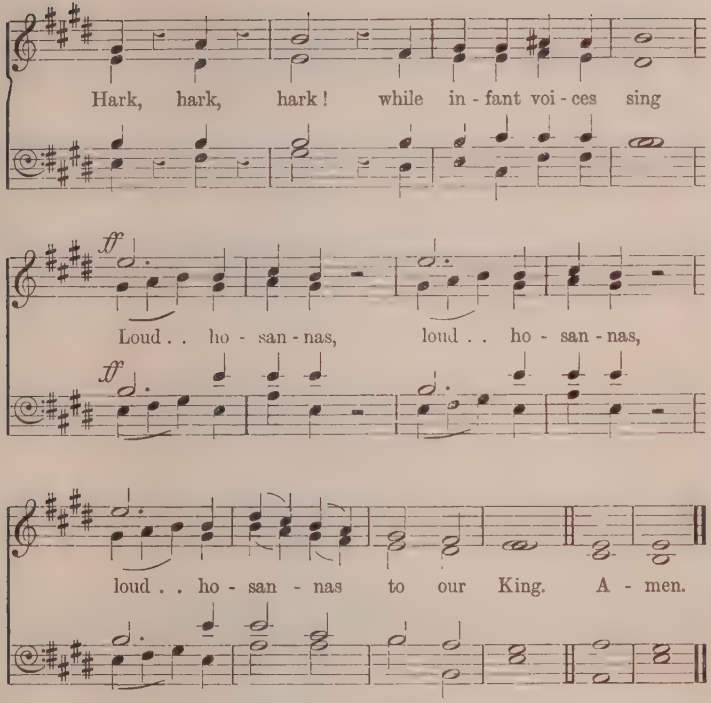
INFANT PRAISE. 7 7.7 7., with Refrain. *Juvenile Harmonist.*

Brightly.



* For very young children this may be played in E flat.

Praise.



f 1 CHILDREN of Jerusalem
Sang the praise of Jesu's name:
Children, too, of modern days
Join to sing the Saviour's praise.

p *Hark! while infant voices sing*
ff *Loud hosannas to our King.*

mf 2 We are taught to love the Lord,
We are taught to read His Word,
We are taught the way to heaven:
Praise for all to God be given.

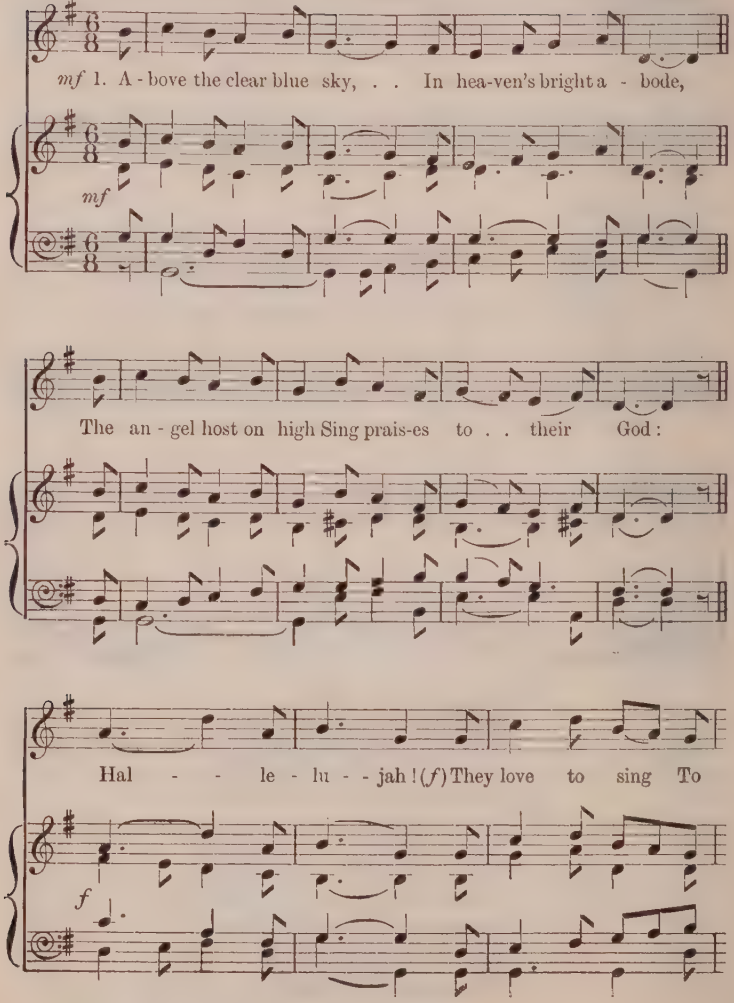
f 3 Parents, teachers, old and young,
All unite to swell the song;
Higher and yet higher rise,
Till hosannas reach the skies.

John Henley.

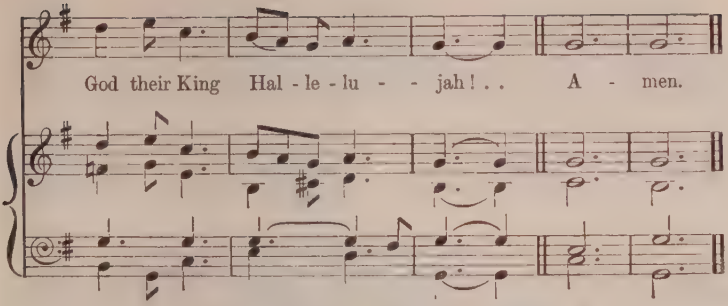
3

Praise.

CHILDREN'S VOICES. 6.6.6.6.4.4 4.4. E. J. HOPKINS.


mf 1. A - bove the clear blue sky, . . In hea-ven's bright a - bode,
mf
The an - gel host on high Sing prais-es to . . their God:
Hal - - le - lu - - jah! (f) They love to sing To
f

Praise.



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2.

mf But God from infant tongues
On earth receiveth praise;
We, then, our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise:
Hallelujah!
We too will sing
To God our King
Hallelujah!

3.

p O blessèd Lord, Thy truth
To us Thy babes impart,
And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art.
Hallelujah!
f Then shall we sing
To God our King
Hallelujah!

4.

f O may Thy holy Word
Spread all the world around;
All then with one accord
Shall lift the joyful sound,
ff Hallelujah!
All then shall sing
To God their King
Hallelujah!

John Chandler.

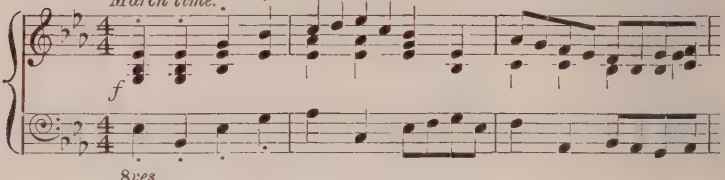
PRAISE HIM.

Introduction to each verse.

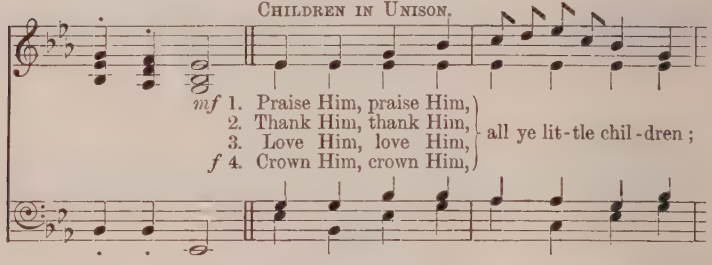
March time.

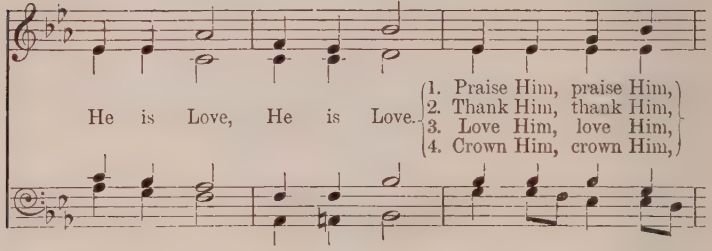
10.6.

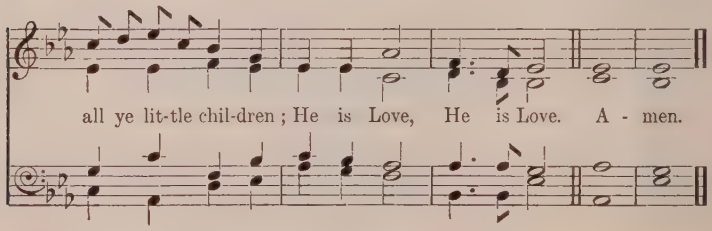
Arr. by C. L. NAYLOR.



CHILDREN IN UNISON.





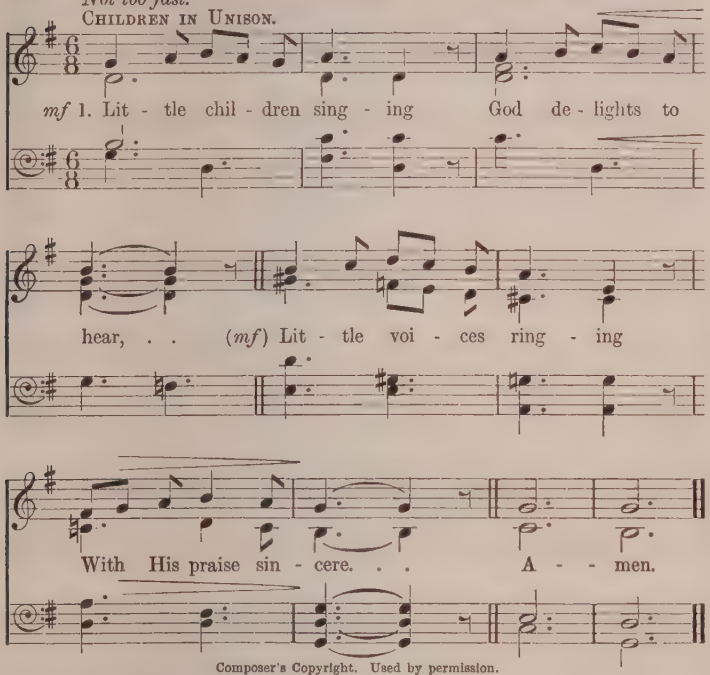


5

LITTLE CHILDREN.

Not too fast. 6.5.6.5. H. ERNEST NICHOL.

CHILDREN IN UNISON.



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2 Little children praying
God delights to bless,
All their fears allaying
With His gentleness.

3 Little children's faces
God delights to see ;
For they bear the traces
Of His purity.

cr. 4 Little children's pleasures
God delights to share ;
For they are His treasures,
And they need His care.

f 5 Little children's gladness
God delights to know ;
He will banish sadness
From the clouded brow.

6 Little children, never
From your God depart ;
Let His love for ever
Dwell within your heart.

John G. Marshall.

6

Praise.

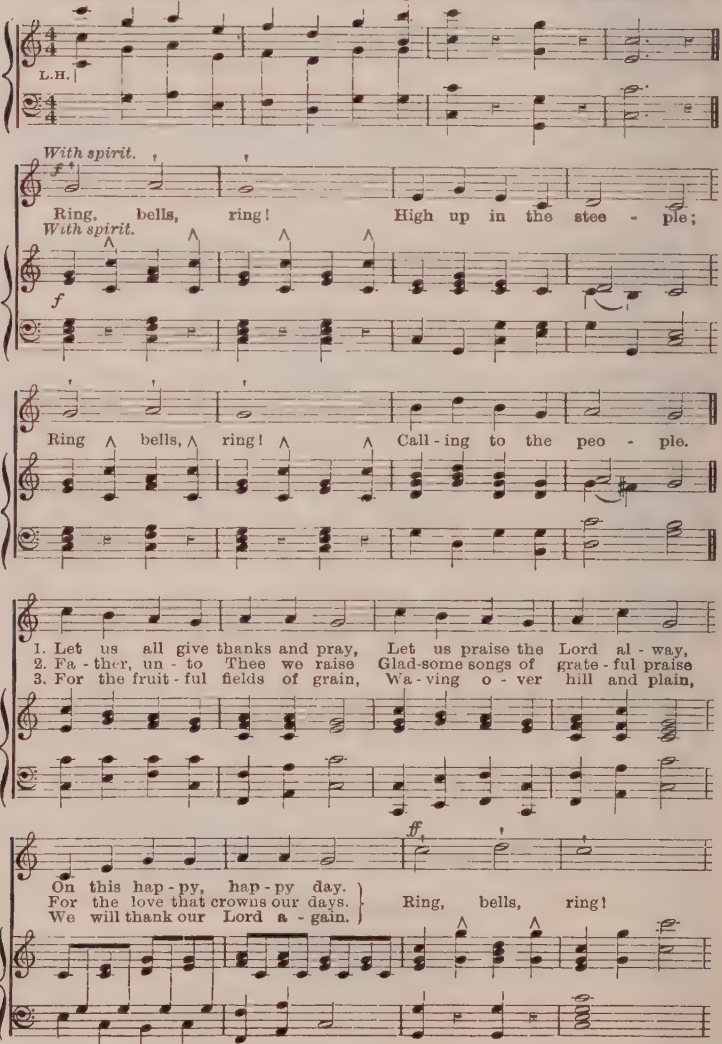
CHIMES.

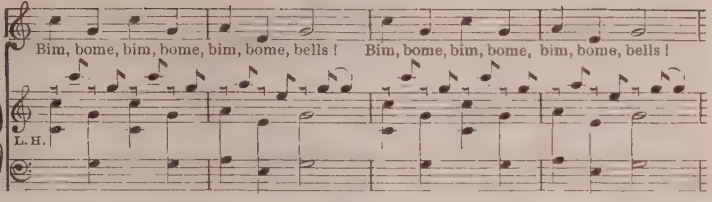
Irregular.

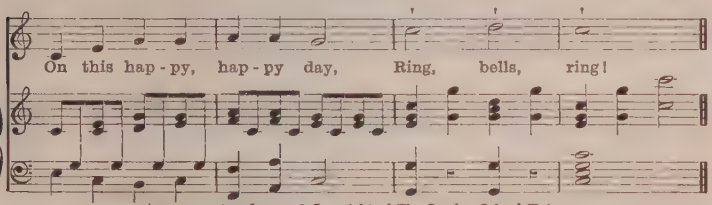
MARGARET COOTE BROWN.
(Arr. by E. R. B.)

Introduction to each verse.

Words by MARGARET COOTE BROWN & E. V.


L.H.
With spirit.
f
Ring, bells, ring! High up in the stee - ple;
With spirit.
f
Ring bells, ring! Call - ing to the peo - ple.
1. Let us all give thanks and pray, Let us praise the Lord al - way,
2. Fa - ther, un - to Thee we raise Glad-some songs of grate - ful praise
3. For the fruit - ful fields of grain, Wa - ving o - ver hill and plain,
ff
On this hap - py, hap - py day.
For the love that crowns our days.
We will thank our Lord a - gain.
Ring, bells, ring!





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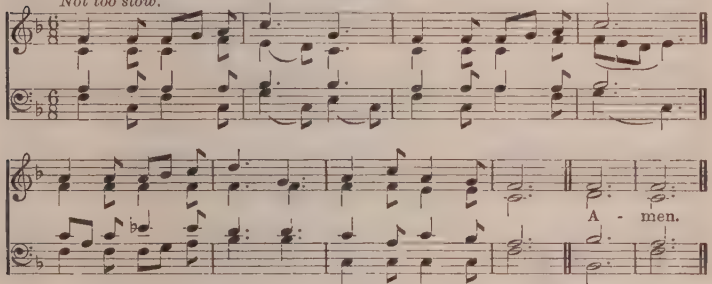
7

KENDREW. 6.5.6.5. C. L. NAYLOR.

Not too slow.



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mf 1 LITTLE birds are singing
In the leafy trees;
Little flowers are waving
In the gentle breeze.

2 In the sunny meadows
There are lambs at play;
And the bees are working
Gladly all the day.

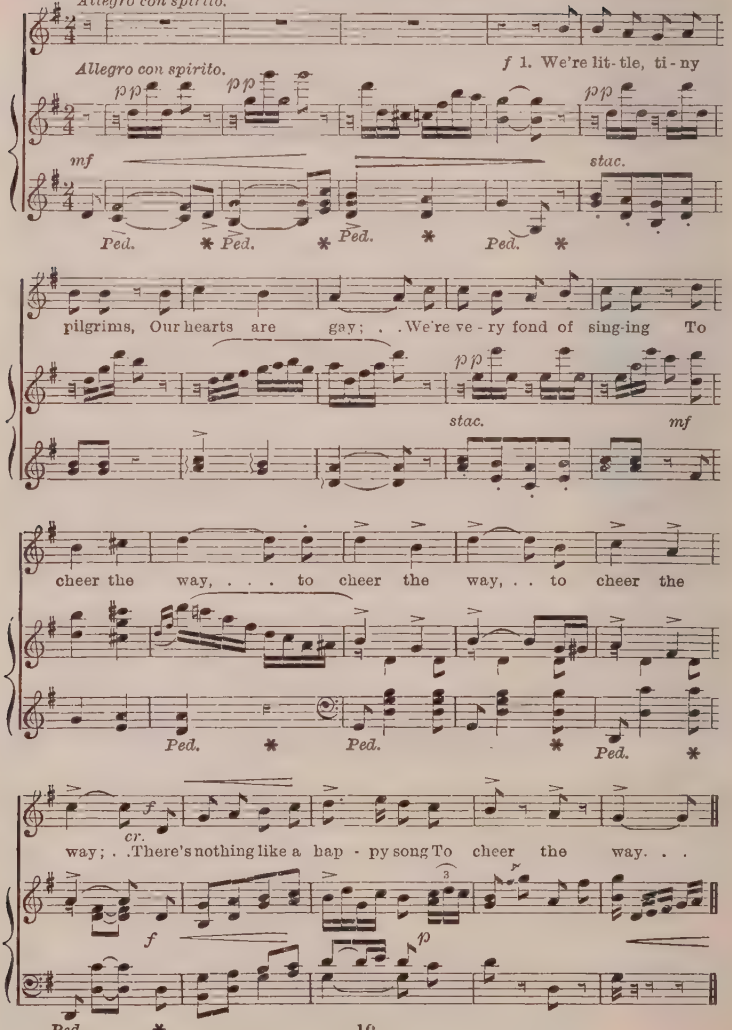
3 Lord, Thy little children
Sweet as flowers would be,
Pouring forth the fragrance
Of our lives to Thee.

4 Teach us, well and gladly
All our tasks to do;
Let us always please Thee
In our playtime too.

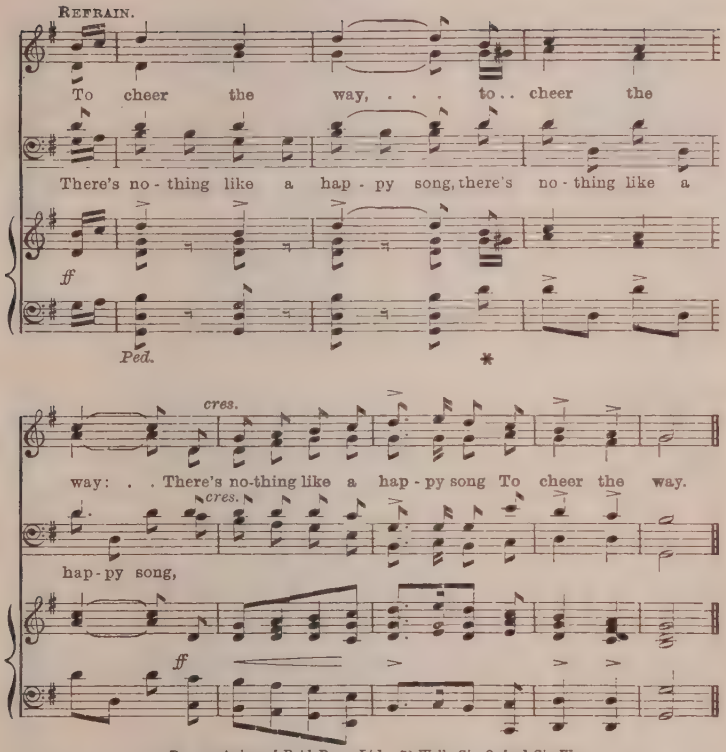
f 5 Like the birds so happy,
We Thy praises sing,
While to Thee, O Saviour,
Little hearts we bring.

Mary E. J. Appleby.

TO CHEER THE WAY. 7.4.7.4., with Refrain. W. H. Jude.



Praise.


REFRAIN.
To cheer the way, . . . to . . cheer the
There's no - thing like a hap - py song, there's no - thing like a
ff
Ped.
*
cres.
way: . . There's no-thing like a hap - py song To cheer the way.
cres.
hap - py song,
ff

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f 2 We're stepping ever onward,
We cannot stay;
But singing is like sunlight
To cheer the way.

mf 3 We have our little troubles,
But we can pray;
And Jesus comes, like singing,
To cheer the way.

4 We mean to follow Jesus
Through all life's day;
We've found how simple loving
Can cheer the way.

5 And if the way gets rugged
And skies are grey,
f We'll sing a hallelujah
To cheer the way.

6 So on we go towards heaven;
And every day,
By trusting, loving, singing,
We cheer the way.

R. W. Jackson.

9

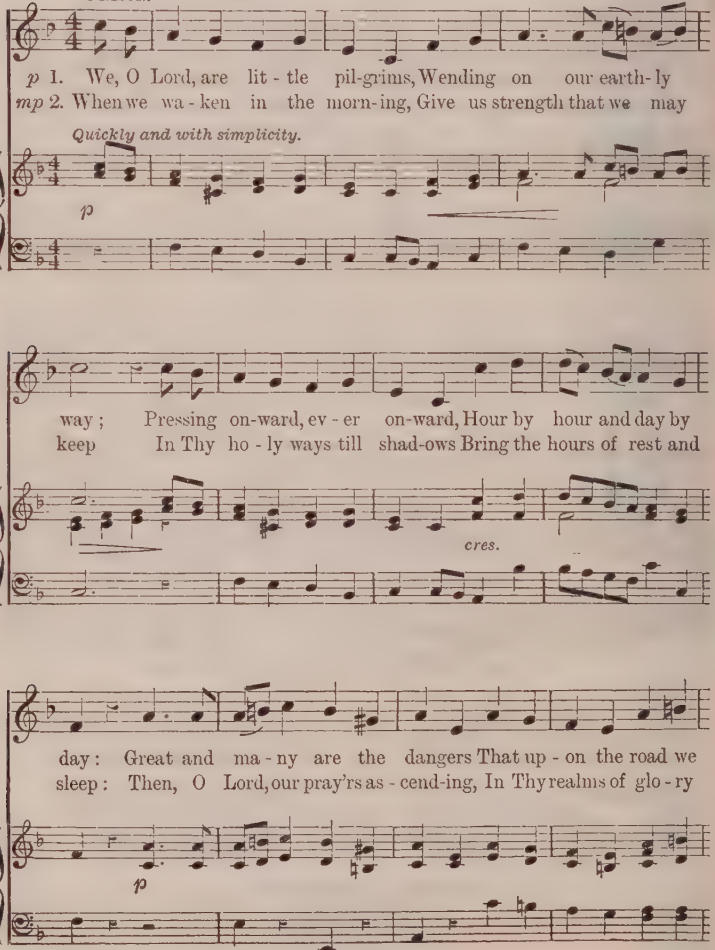
8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7., with Refrain.

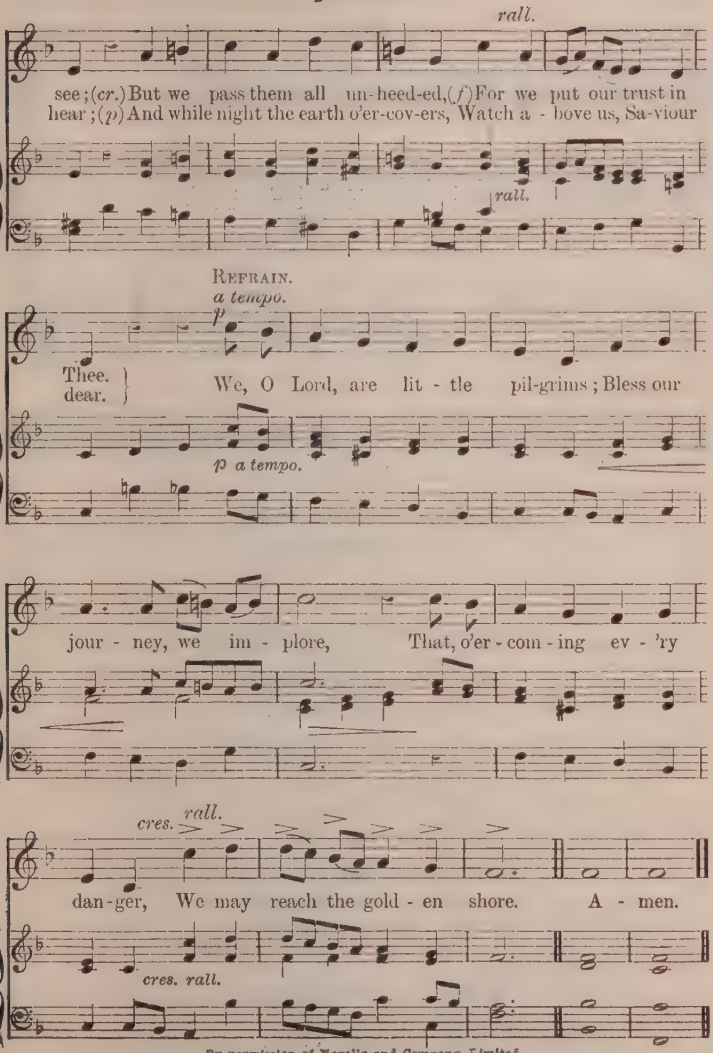
THE GOLDEN SHORE.

J. STAINER.

Quickly and with simplicity. *Words by* E. OXENFORD.

UNISON.


p 1. We, O Lord, are lit - tle pil-grims, Wending on our earth- ly
mp 2. When we wa - ken in the morn-ing, Give us strength that we may
Quickly and with simplicity.
p
way ; Pressing on-ward, ev - er on-ward, Hour by hour and day by
keep In Thy ho - ly ways till shad-ows Bring the hours of rest and
cres.
day : Great and ma - ny are the dangers That up - on the road we
sleep : Then, O Lord, our pray'rs as - cend-ing, In Thy realms of glo - ry
p


rall.
see; (cr.) But we pass them all un-heed-ed, (f) For we put our trust in
hear; (p) And while night the earth o'er-cov-ers, Watch a - bove us, Sa-viour
rall.
Refrain.
a tempo.
p
Thee.
dear.
We, O Lord, are lit - tle pil-grims; Bless our
p a tempo.
jour - ney, we im - plore, That, o'er - com - ing ev - 'ry
cres.
rall.
dan-ger, We may reach the gold - en shore. A - men.
cres. rall.

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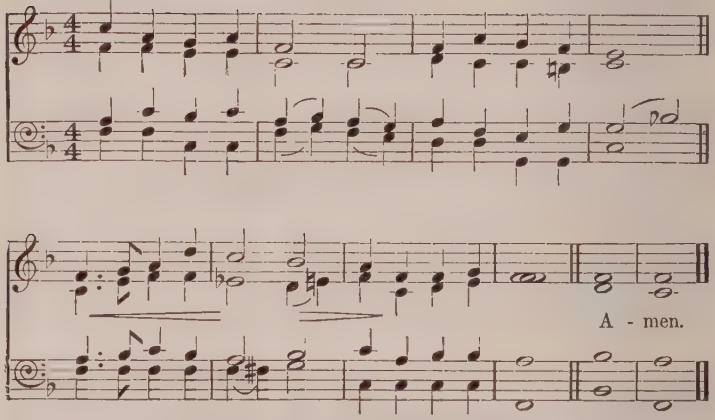
10 Praise.

ELENA. 6.5.6.5. M. J. STOVELL.



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mf 1 JESUS, I will praise Thee
For Thy love to me;
Make me kind and gentle,
As I ought to be.

mp 2 Thou didst come from heaven
Unto earth for me,
That I might be ransomed
And restored to Thee.

3 Teach me to be like Thee,
Doing good to all;
I will try to listen
To Thy loving call.

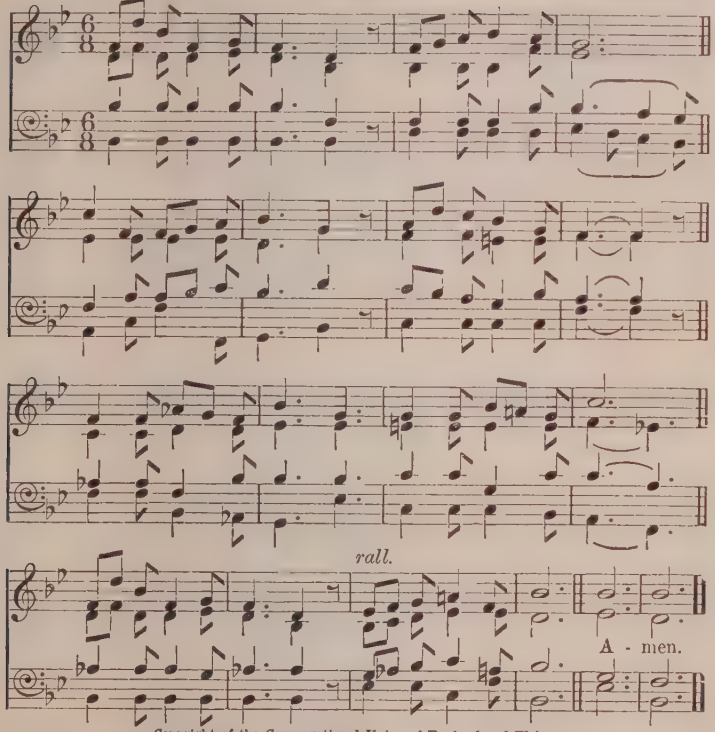
4 Help me to obey Thee,
And to please Thee too;
For I want to serve Thee,
And Thy will to do.

cr. 5 Thou art my dear Saviour;
I will follow Thee:
Keep me always, Jesus;
Come and stay with me.

Eleanor M. Partridge.

JESUS IS OUR SHEPHERD.

Not too fast. 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. G. A. MACFARREN.



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f 1 DAY again is dawning,
Darkness flies away;
Now, from sleep awaking,
Let me rise and pray:
mf Jesus, tender Shepherd,
Watching while I slept,
cr. Bless the little lambkin
Thou hast safely kept.

mf 2 Help me, Lord, to praise Thee
For my cosy bed,
For my clothes and playthings,
For my daily bread,
For my darling mother,
For my father dear,
For the friends who love me
Far away and near.

3 Robin blithe is chirping,
Glad the night is o'er;
Larks the light are greeting,
Singing as they soar:
I'm Thy little birdie;
May I ever sing,
Goodness making music
Unto Christ my King!

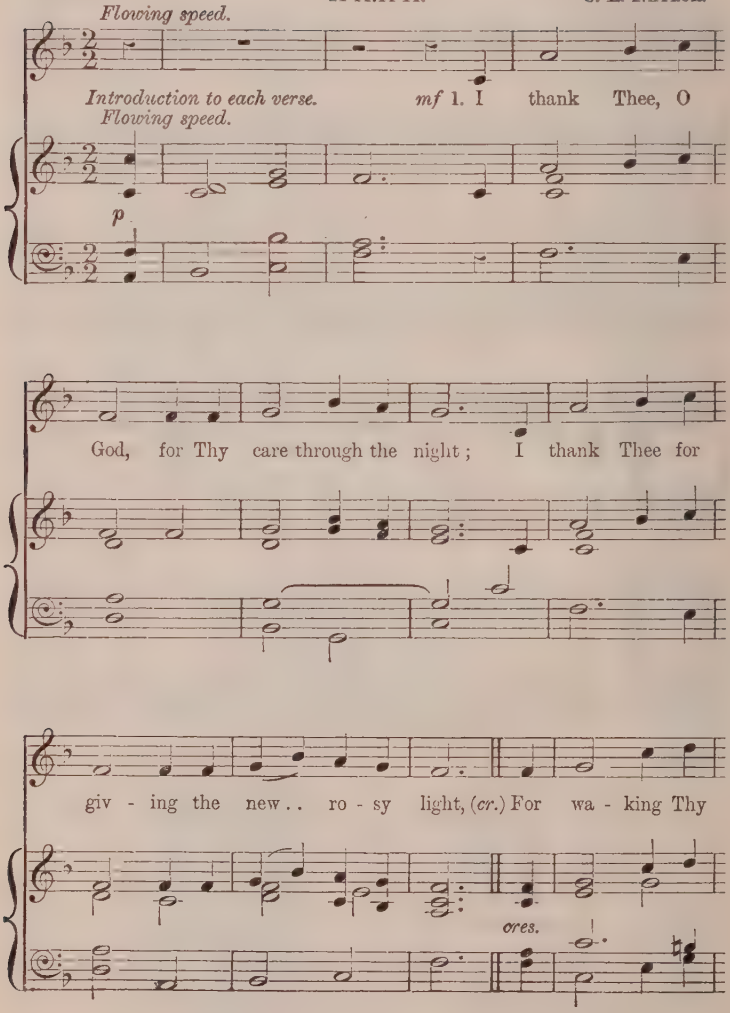
4 Daisies now are turning
Bright eyes to the sun;
And the light is shining
On them every one:
I'm Thy little flower;
Jesus, shine on me,
Turning all my lifetime
Grateful eyes to Thee.

C. Newman Hall.

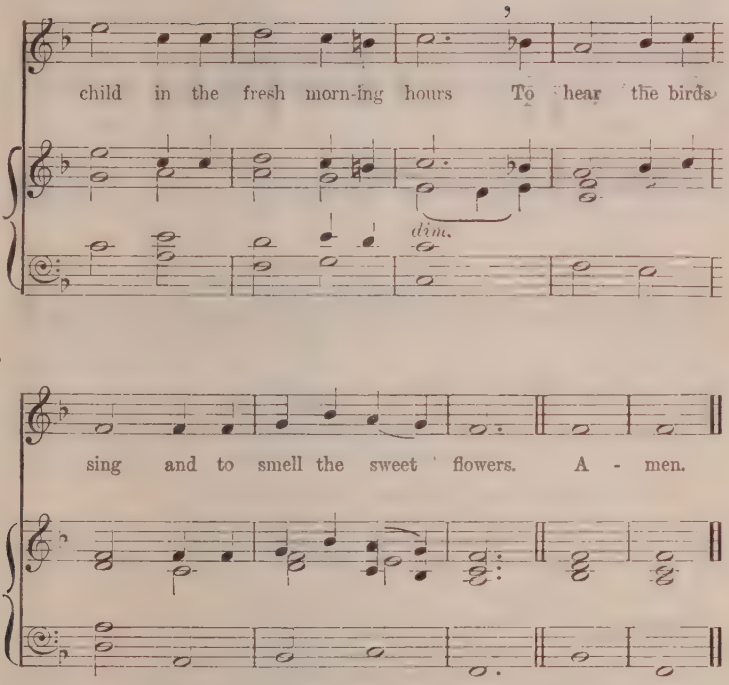
12

Praise.

MARSTON. 11 11.11 11. C. L. NAYLOR.


Flowing speed.
Introduction to each verse.
mf 1. I thank Thee, O
Flowing speed.
p
God, for Thy care through the night; I thank Thee for
giv - ing the new.. ro - sy light, (cr.) For wa - king Thy
ores.

Praise.



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2.

p For some have been waking, and lying in pain,
And wished it were morning again and again;
And some have been waking because they were sad;
While I have been sleeping, and woke again glad.

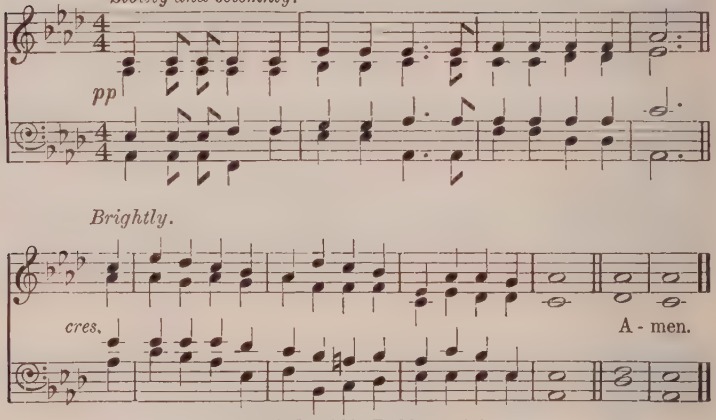
3.

My Father, take care of me all through the day,
And make my feet always to walk in Thy way;
Bless those who are sick, and bless those who are sad,
And please let me help Thee to make them feel glad.

E. Benians.

13

WESTCLIFFE. C.M. J. H. MAUNDER.



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pp 1 GOD is in heaven! Can He hear
A little prayer like mine?
cr. Yes, that He can; I need not fear:
He'll listen unto mine.

pp 2 God is in heaven! Can He see
When I am doing wrong?
cr. Yes, that He can; He looks at me
All day and all night long.

pp 3 God is in heaven! Would He know
If I should tell a lie?
cr. Yes; though I said it very low,
He'd hear it in the sky.

pp 4 God is in heaven! Does He care,
Or is He good to me?
cr. Yes; all I have to eat or wear,
'Tis God who gives it me.

pp 5 God is in heaven! May I pray
To go there when I die?
cr. Yes; love Him, seek Him, and one day
He'll call me to the sky.

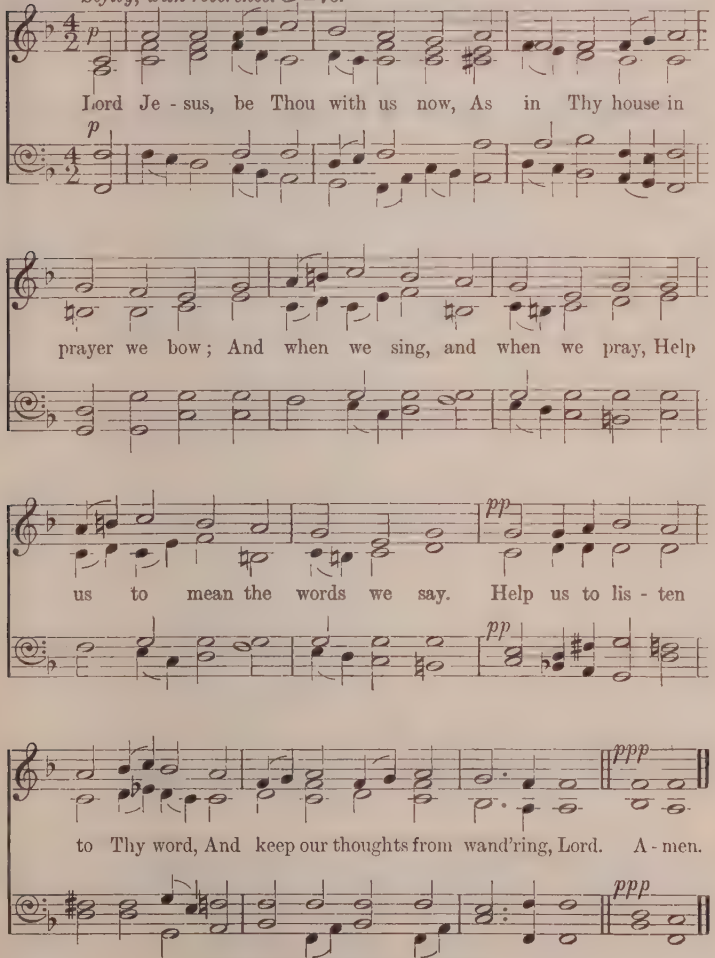
Ann Gilbert.

14 Praise.

PRAYER. 8 8.8 8.8 8. CAREY BONNER.

VOICES IN UNISON. *Words by* EDITH F. B. MACALISTER.

Softly, with reverence. ♩=76.


p
Lord Je - sus, be Thou with us now, As in Thy house in
p
prayer we bow; And when we sing, and when we pray, Help
pp
us to mean the words we say. Help us to lis - ten
pp
ppp
to Thy word, And keep our thoughts from wand'ring, Lord. A - men.
ppp

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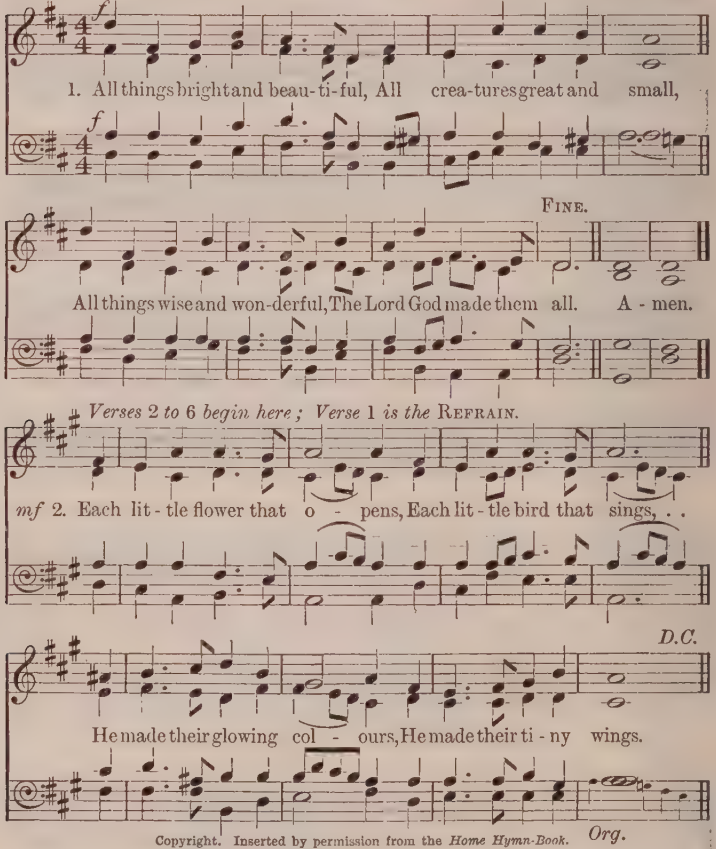
God in Nature.

15

Irregular.

ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL. [FIRST TUNE.] W. H. MONK.


f
1. All things bright and beau-ti-ful, All crea-tures great and small,
f
FINE.
All things wise and won-derful, The Lord God made them all. A - men.
Verses 2 to 6 begin here; Verse 1 is the REFRAIN.
mf 2. Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings, . .
D.C.
He made their glowing col - ours, He made their ti - ny wings.

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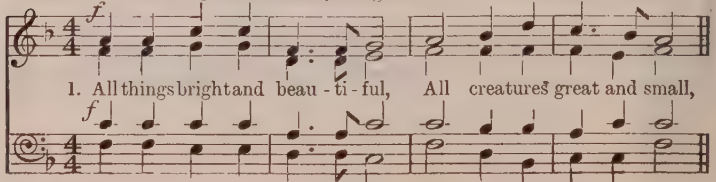
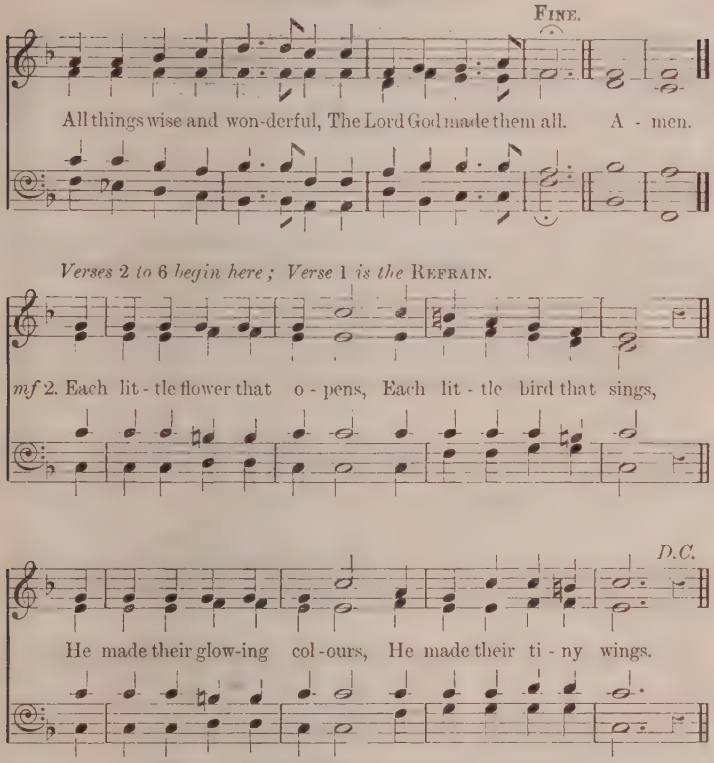
Org.

BONNER ROAD. [SECOND TUNE.] Irregular. R. HEATH MILLS.



God in Nature.


FINE.
All things wise and won-derful, The Lord God made them all. A - men.
Verses 2 to 6 begin here; Verse 1 is the REFRAIN.
mf 2. Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings,
D.C.
He made their glow-ing col - ours, He made their ti - ny wings.

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3 The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky.
All things, &c.

4 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.
All things, &c.

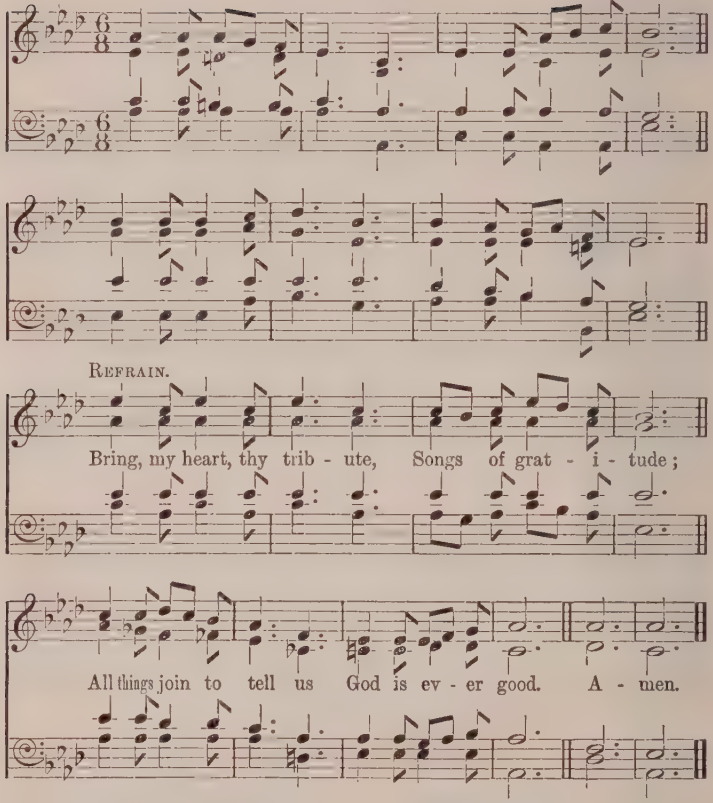
5 The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes, by the water,
We gather every day.
All things, &c.

6 He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
cr. How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

ff All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.
Cecil Frances Alexander.

16 God in Nature.

TRIBUTE. 6.5.6.5., with Refrain. W. R. Holt.



mf 1 See the shining dewdrops
On the flowers strewed,
Proving, as they sparkle,
God is ever good.

f *Bring, my heart, thy tribute,*
Songs of gratitude;
All things join to tell us
God is ever good.

mf 2 See the morning sunbeams
Lighting up the wood,
Silently proclaiming
God is ever good.

3 Hear the mountain streamlet
In its solitude,
With its ripple saying
God is ever good.

4 In the leafy tree-tops,
Where no fears intrude,
Merry birds are singing
God is ever good.

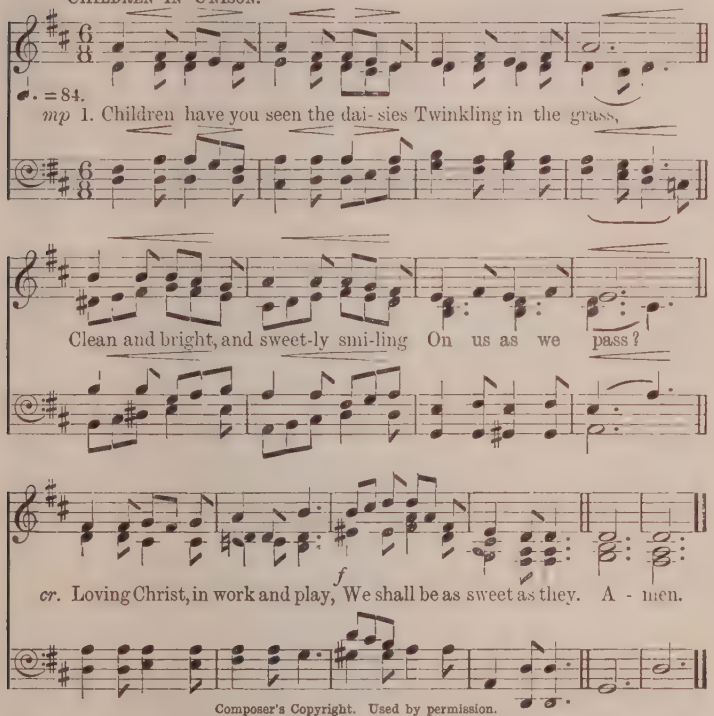
God in Nature.

AVON BANK.

Brightly, but not too fast. 8.5.8.5.7 7.

CHILDREN IN UNISON.

CAREY BONNER.


♩. = 84.
mp 1. Children have you seen the dai-sies Twinkling in the grass,
Clean and bright, and sweet-ly smi-ling On us as we pass?
f
cr. Loving Christ, in work and play, We shall be as sweet as they. A - men.

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2.

mp Have you seen the young lambs
In the meadows fair, [feeding
Happy in their sunny pastures
And their shepherds' care?
If from Christ we never stray,
Happy we shall be as they.

3.

Have you seen the bees fly seeking
Honey in the flowers,
Find it soon, and bear it homeward
For their use and ours?
or. If we walk in Jesu's way,
Useful we shall be as they.

4.

mp Have you heard the birds rejoicing
In the leafy wood,
On the tree-tops, on the house-tops,
Singing, God is good?
Close to Jesus all the day,
We shall sing as well as they.

5.

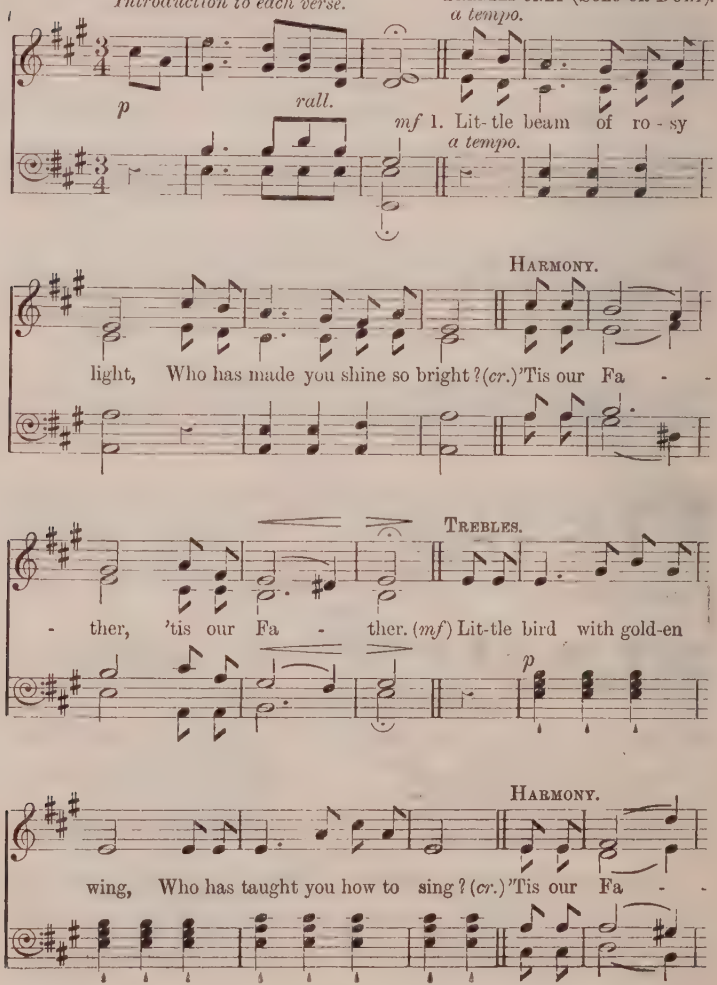
Have you seen their young ones
Round them in the nest, [gather
dim. There, as night is closing o'er them,
Fall asleep and rest?
If in Jesu's care we stay,
We may rest and sleep as they.

William Griffiths.

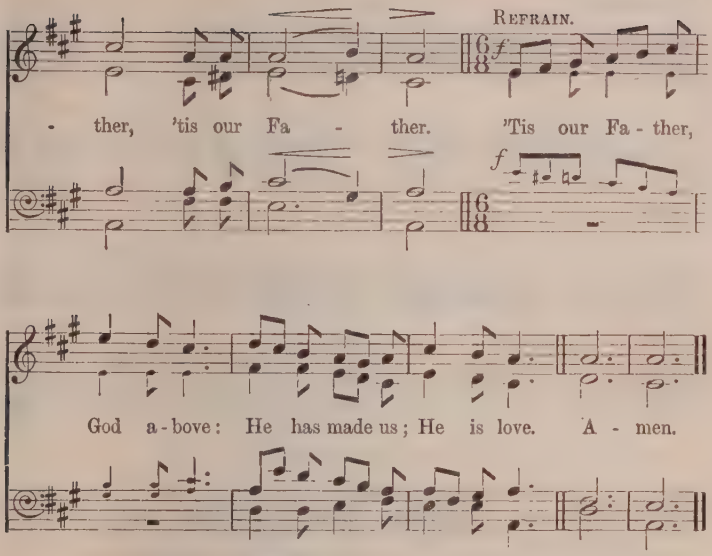
18

COTTINGHAM. 7 7.4.7 7.4., with Refrain. G. B. BLANCHARD.

Introduction to each verse. TREBLES ONLY (SOLO OR DUET).


a tempo.
p
rall.
mf 1. Lit- tle beam of ro - sy
a tempo.
HARMONY.
light, Who has made you shine so bright? (cr.) 'Tis our Fa - -
TREBLES.
- ther, 'tis our Fa - ther. (mf) Lit-tle bird with gold-en
p
HARMONY.
wing, Who has taught you how to sing? (cr.) 'Tis our Fa - -

God in Nature.



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2.

mf Little blossom, sweet and rare,
Who has made you bloom so fair?
'Tis our Father.
Little streamlet in the dell,
Who has made you, can you tell?
'Tis our Father.

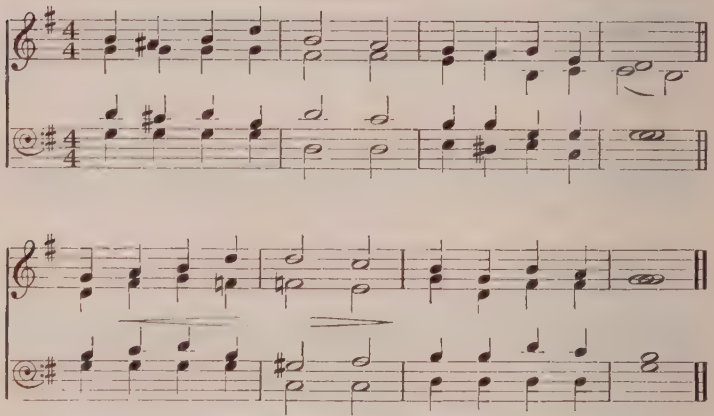
3.

Little child with face so bright,
Who has made your heart so light?
'Tis our Father.
Who has taught you how to sing
Like the merry bird of spring?
'Tis our Father.

Frances J. Crosby.

19 God in Nature.

SAFETY. 6.5.6.5. MAY SLATER.



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1.

mf WHERE the reeds were growing,
And the stream was still,
There she placed her darling,
Whom they sought to kill.

2.

In an ark of rushes,
Made with loving care,
Did the mother, weeping,
Lay her son so fair.

3.

O indeed she knew not
What might then befall ;
But she knew that, watching,
God was over all.

4.

cr. For the Heavenly Father
Sees in sun and shade,
Not one hour forgetting
What His hands have made.

5.

mp Even little sparrows
God remembers still ;
Feeds the raven dwelling
On a lonely hill ;

6.

Clothes the loving lilies
In a golden gown ;
Decks the tall green grasses
With their lilac crown.

7.

cr. Much more little children
Does He, smiling, see ;
Those beyond the ocean,
All my friends, and me.

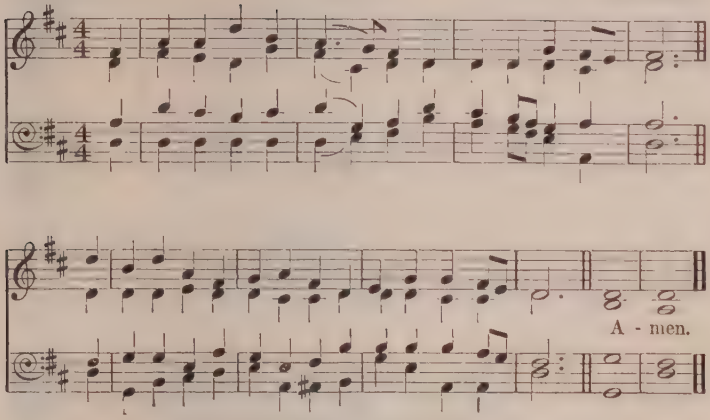
8.

f Lo ! the young child Moses
Safe from all alarms :
Once again his mother
Folds him in her arms.

Alfred H. Vine.

20 God in Nature.

BLOSSOM. 7.6.8.6. E. S. LAMPLOUGH.



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mf 1 I LOVE my little garden,
And every spreading tree,
The robin with his red, red breast,
The lark so gay and free.

cr. 2 I think that God must love them,
Because He made them all—
The daisy and the buttercup,
And trees so straight and tall.

mp 3 I think He loves the roses
That open red and white,
The violet so shy and sweet
Hiding away from sight.

cr. 4 I think He loves the mother
So patient on her nest,
Keeping the wee birds snug and warm
Close to her gentle breast.

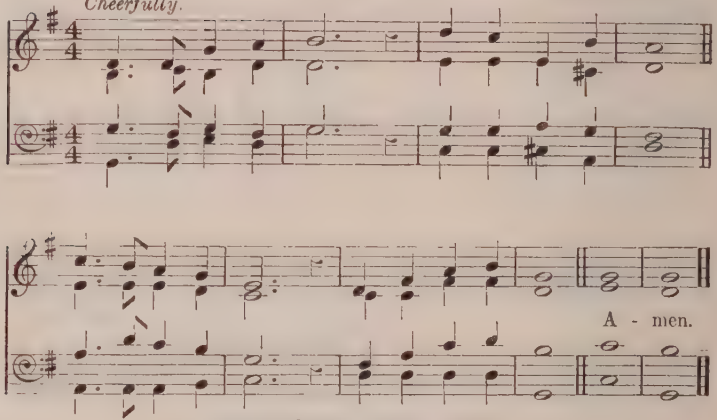
f 5 And God would have us love them,
His little ones; so we
Must never hurt, but kindly care
For bird, and flower, and bee.

E. Benians.

21 God in Nature.

CLEVA. 5.5.5.5. M. J. STOVELL.

Cheerfully.



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mf 1 As the little birds
Fly into their nest,
So we come to Thee;
Jesus, give us rest.

2 Like the summer flowers
Make us sweet and fair,
Spending all our hours
In Thy tender care.

cr. 3 Like the busy bees
May we workers be,
Doing every thing,
Saviour, unto Thee.

f 4 Like the sunshine sweet
Make us very glad,
That with willing feet
We may cheer the sad.

dim. 5 As the raindrops fall
On the earth below,
Let Thy mercy, Lord,
Come and bless us so.

Eleanor M. Partridge.

God in Nature.

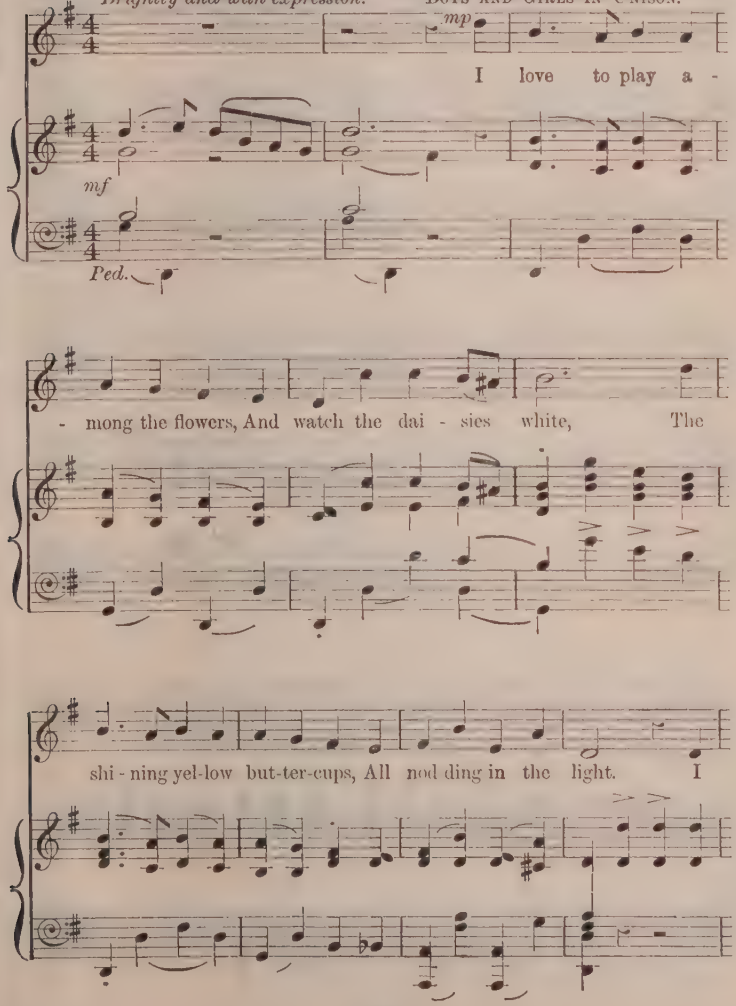
M. L. Wostenholm.

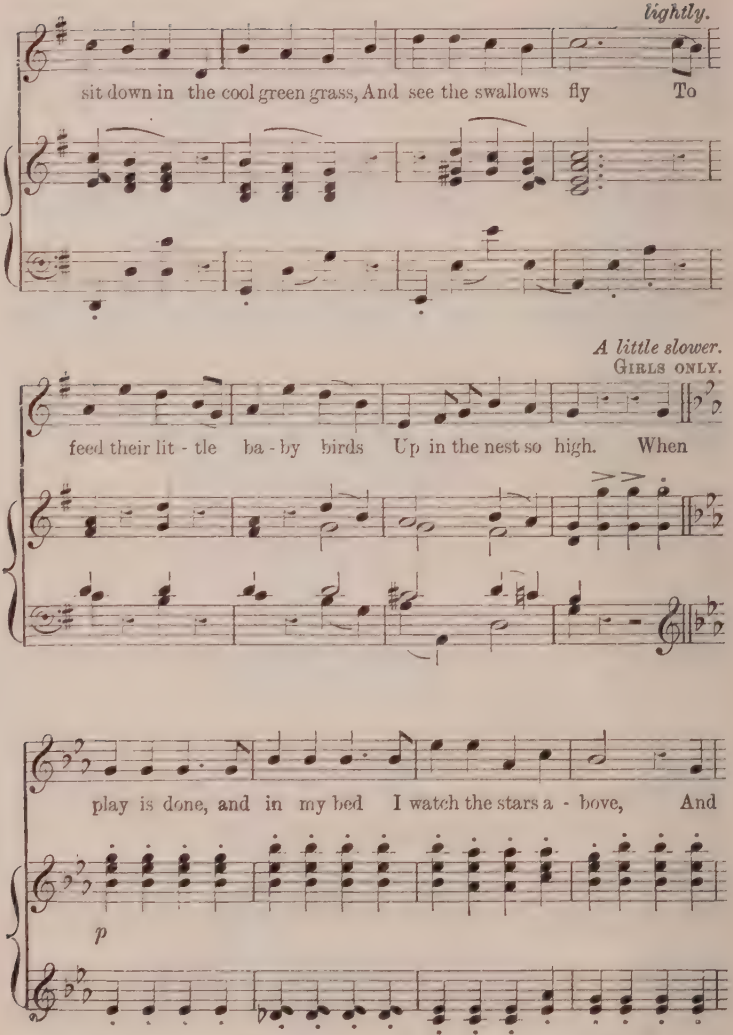
WYE CLIFF. [FIRST TUNE.]

Words by Basil Mathews.

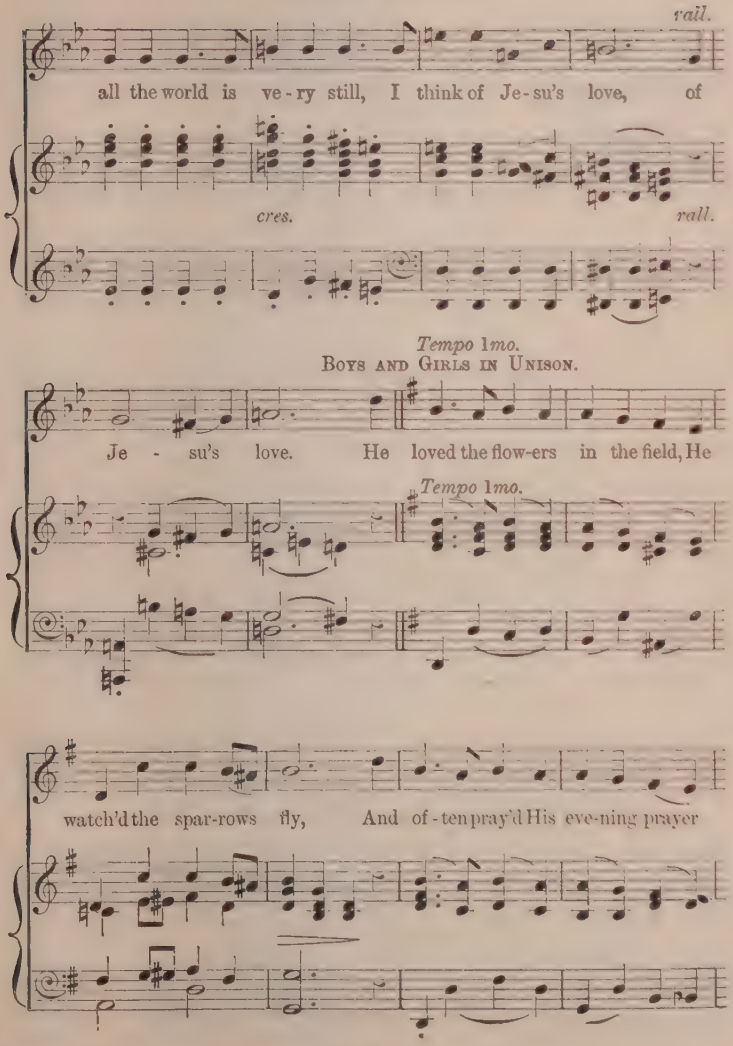
Brightly and with expression.

Boys and Girls in Unison.

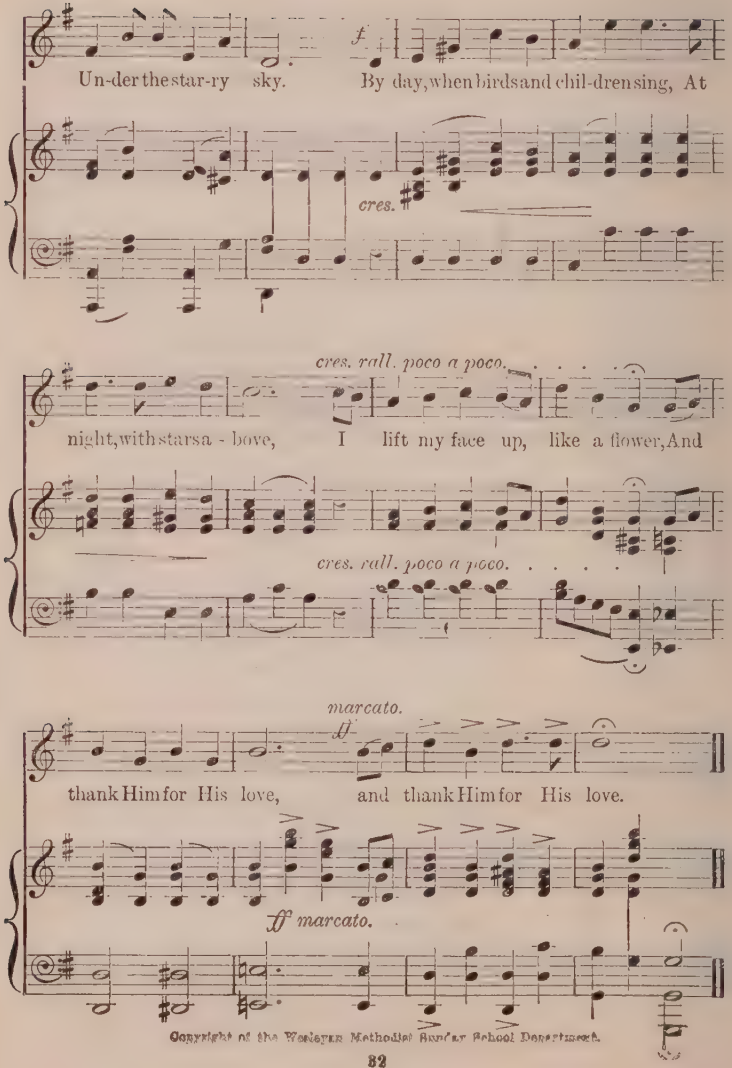

mp
I love to play a -
mf
Ped.
- mong the flowers, And watch the dai - sies white, The
shi - ning yel-low but-ter-cups, All nod ding in the light. I


lightly.
sit down in the cool green grass, And see the swallows fly To
A little slower.
GIRLS ONLY.
feed their lit - tle ba - by birds Up in the nest so high. When
play is done, and in my bed I watch the stars a - bove, And
p

God in Nature.


rall.
all the world is ve - ry still, I think of Je - su's love, of
cres.
rall.
Tempo 1mo.
Boys and Girls in Unison.
Je - su's love. He loved the flow-ers in the field, He
Tempo 1mo.
watch'd the spar-rows fly, And of - ten pray'd His eve-ning prayer

God in Nature.


Un-der the star-ry sky. By day, when birds and chil-dren sing, At
cres.
night, with stars a - bove, I lift my face up, like a flower, And
cres. rall. poco a poco.
cres. rall. poco a poco.
thank Him for His love, and thank Him for His love.
marcato.
ff
ff marcato.

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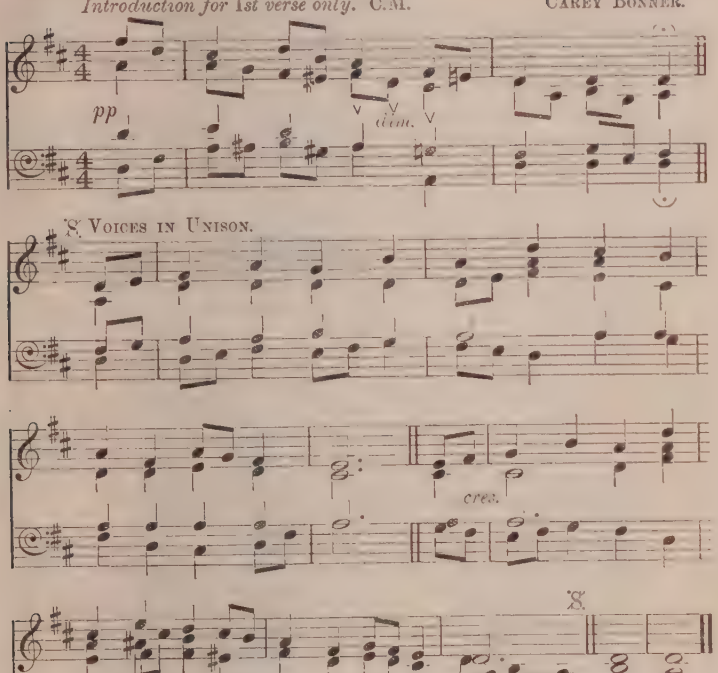
God in Nature.

MUSWELL HILL. [SECOND TUNE.]

Introduction for 1st verse only. C.M.

CAREY BONNER.



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mp 1 I LOVE to play among the flowers,
And watch the daisies white,
The shining yellow buttercups,
All nodding in the light.

2 I sit down in the cool green grass,
And see the swallows fly
To feed their little baby birds
Up in the nest so high.

3 When play is done, and in my bed
I watch the stars above,
And all the world is very still,
I think of Jesu's love.

4 He loved the flowers in the field,
He watched the sparrows fly,
And often prayed His evening prayer
Under the starry sky.

f 5 By day, when birds and children sing,
At night, with stars above,
cr. I lift my face up, like a flower,
And thank Him for His love.

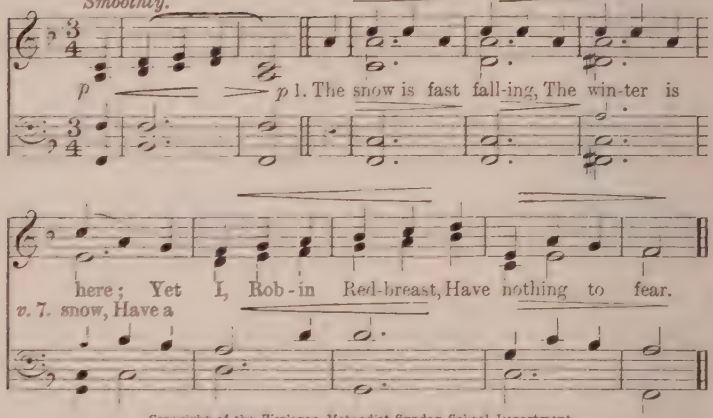
Basil Mathews.

God in Nature.

23

WHARFEDALE. 6.5.6.5., Dactylic. VOICES IN UNISON. W. FIDDIAN MOULTON.

Smoothly.



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2 The colder the weather
The warmer the love
That glows for my comfort
Around and above.

3 A poor little robin
Although I may be,
God's good, loving children
Are thinking of me:

4 For morning by morning,
From window or door,
They toss for my breakfast
Enough for a score;

5 And seem, as they do so,
As happy to give
As I, Robin Redbreast,
Can be to receive.

mf 6 God loves me, they love me;
I love Him—love all;
And love links together
The great and the small.

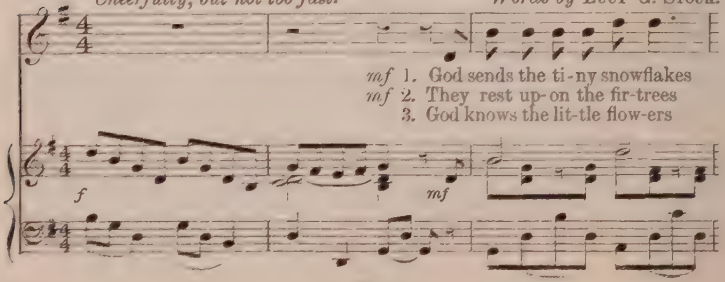
f 7 So I, Robin Redbreast,
Out here in the snow,
Have a Father in heaven
And brothers below.

William Griffiths.

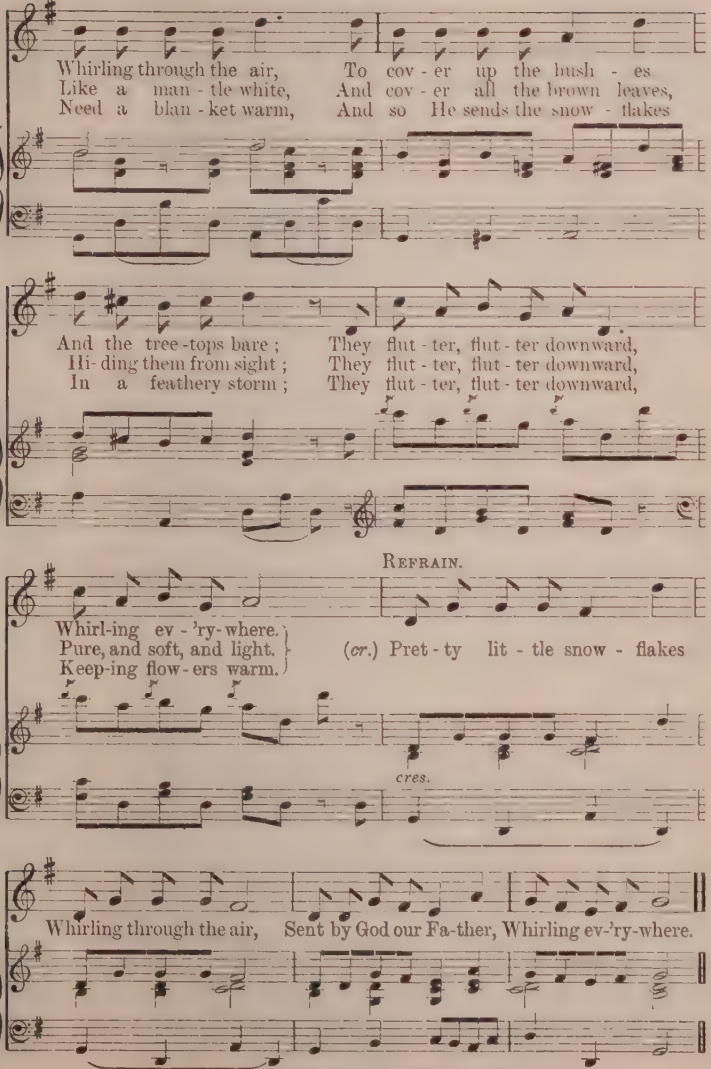
24

SNOWFLAKES. 7.5.7.5.7.5., with Refrain. GEORGE C. STOCK.

Cheerfully, but not too fast. *Words by* LUCY G. STOCK.



God in Nature.


Whirling through the air, To cov - er up the bush - es
Like a man - tle white, And cov - er all the brown leaves,
Need a blan - ket warm, And so He sends the snow - flakes
And the tree-tops bare ; They flut - ter, flut - ter downward,
Hi- ding them from sight ; They flut - ter, flut - ter downward,
In a feathery storm ; They flut - ter, flut - ter downward,
Refrain.
Whirl-ing ev - 'ry-where.
Pure, and soft, and light.
Keep-ing flow-ers warm.
(cr.) Pret - ty lit - tle snow - flakes
cres.
Whirling through the air, Sent by God our Fa-ther, Whirling ev-'ry-where.

Taken from *Songs of the Seasons*, W. A. Wilde Co., Boston, U.S.A.

25

God in Nature.

WINTERTON. 9.7.9.7.9.7.8.8. George C. Stock.
Words by Lucy G. Stock.

Cheerfully.

mf 1. O what has be-come of the
mp 2. The leaves from the trees, too, are
cr. 3. Our Fa-ther in hea-ven is
f 4. He knows what is best for the

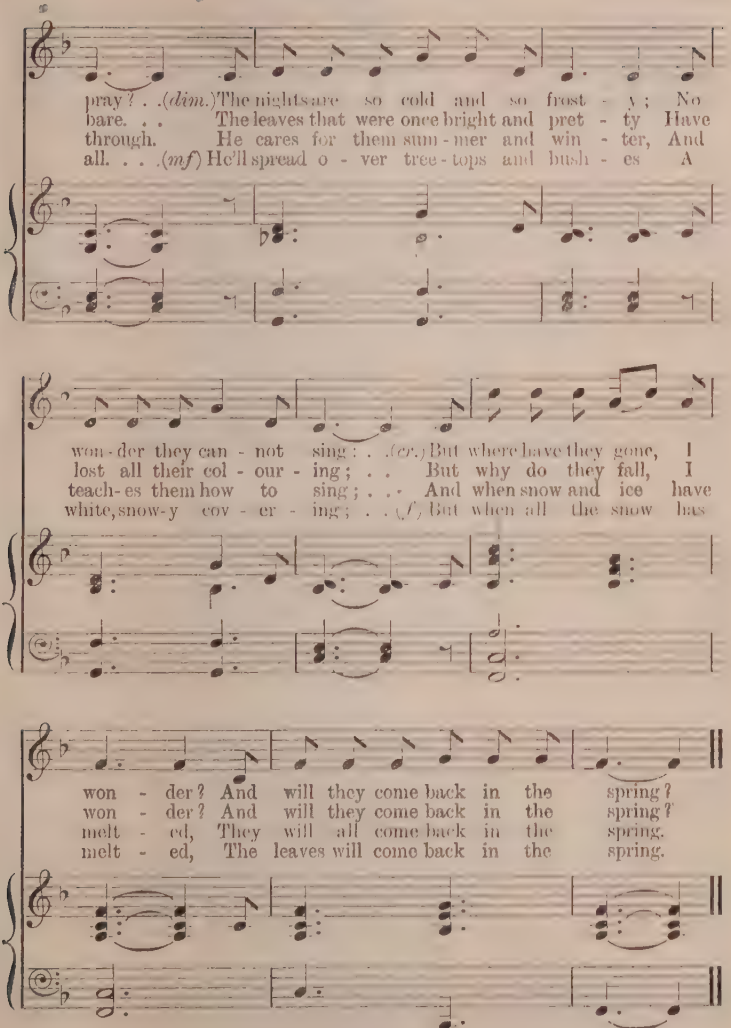
Cheerfully.

mf

bird - ies Who sang all the sum - mer day? . . The
fall - ing, And flut - ter - ing through the air; . . O
teach - ing The lit - tle birds what to do: . . A -
flow - ers, And tells the leaves when to fall; . . Our

dear lit - tle nests are de - sert - ed; O where have they gone, I
why do they keep on fall - ing? The branches will soon be
- way to the south they are fly - ing, To stay all the win - ter
Fa - ther in hea - ven is watch - ing, His care . . is over them

God in Nature.


pray? . . (dim.) The nights are so cold and so frost - y; No
bare. . . The leaves that were once bright and pret - ty Have
through. He cares for them sum - mer and win - ter, And
all. . . (mf) He'll spread o - ver tree - tops and bush - es A
won - der they can - not sing: . . (cr.) But where have they gone, I
lost all their col - our - ing; . . But why do they fall, I
teach - es them how to sing; . . . And when snow and ice have
white, snow - y cov - er - ing; . . (f) But when all the snow has
won - der? And will they come back in the spring?
won - der? And will they come back in the spring?
melt - ed, They will all come back in the spring.
melt - ed, The leaves will come back in the spring.

Taken from *Songs of the Seasons*, W. A. Wilde Co., Boston, U.S.A.

God in Nature.

PROVIDENCE. D.C.M.

GEORGE C. STOCK.
Words by LUCY G. STOCK.

Cheerfully.

mf 1. Who taught the lit - tle
2. Who made the gold - en
3. Who made the sun so
f 4. 'Tis God, our Heavenly

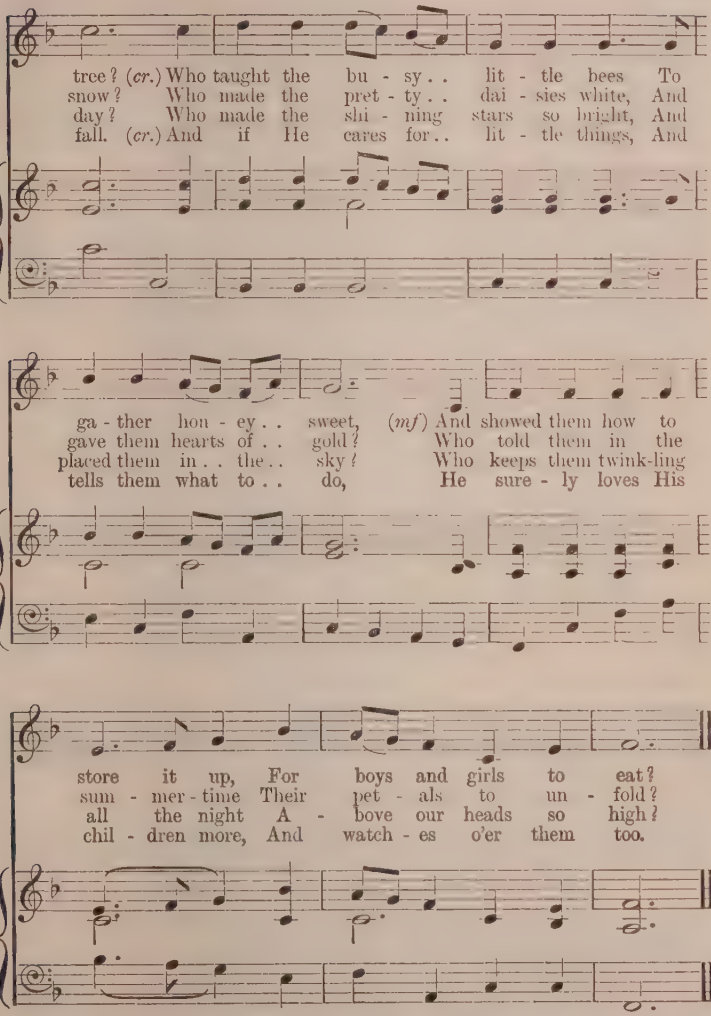
Cheerfully.

p

birds to sing Their songs so glad and free? Who
but - ter-cups, And taught them how to grow? Who
warm and bright To shine through all the day? Who
Fa - ther good, Who made and cares for all— For

taught them how to build their nests A - way up in the
kept them through the win - ter-time Down un - der-neath the
makes it go to bed at night, And get up in the
birds, and bees, and shi - ning stars; He knows if one should

God in Nature.

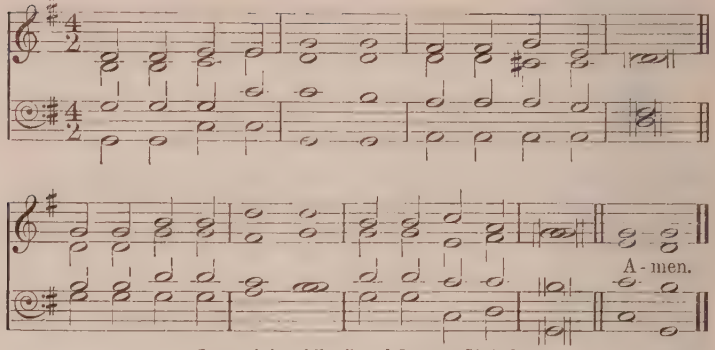

tree? (cr.) Who taught the bu - sy.. lit - tle bees To
snow? Who made the pret - ty.. dai - sies white, And
day? Who made the shi - ning stars so bright, And
fall. (cr.) And if He cares for.. lit - tle things, And
ga - ther hon - ey.. sweet, (mf) And showed them how to
gave them hearts of.. gold? Who told them in the
placed them in.. the.. sky? Who keeps them twink-ling
tells them what to.. do, He sure - ly loves His
store it up, For boys and girls to eat?
sum - mer - time Their pet - als to un - fold?
all the night A - bove our heads so high?
chil - dren more, And watch - es o'er them too.

Taken from *Songs of the Seasons*, W. A. Wilde Co., Boston, U.S.A.

27

Prayer.

NORTH COATES. 6.5.6.5. T. R. MATTHEWS.



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p 1 JESUS, high in glory,
Lend a listening ear;
cr. When we bow before Thee,
Children's praises hear.

p 2 Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen
When Thy praise we sing.

3 We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

4 Save us, Lord, from sinning;
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love Thee;
Take our sins away.

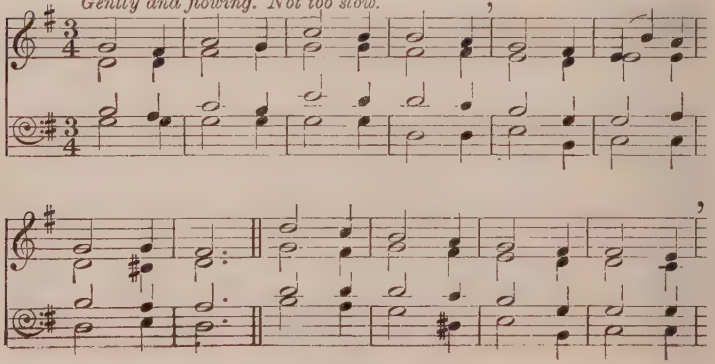
mf 5 Then, when Thou shalt call us
To our heavenly home,
f We will gladly answer,
Saviour, Lord, we come!

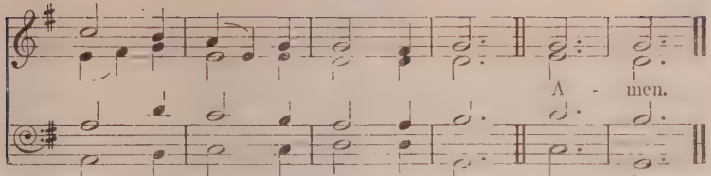
Harriet B. McKeever.

28

SPARKBROOK. 8.7.8.7. H. STATHER.

Gently and flowing. Not too slow.





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mf 1 Lord, a little band and lowly,
We are come to worship Thee:
Thou art great, and high, and holy;
Meek and humble let us be.

2 Fill our hearts with thoughts of Jesus,
And of heaven, where He is gone;
And let nothing ever please us
He would grieve to look upon.

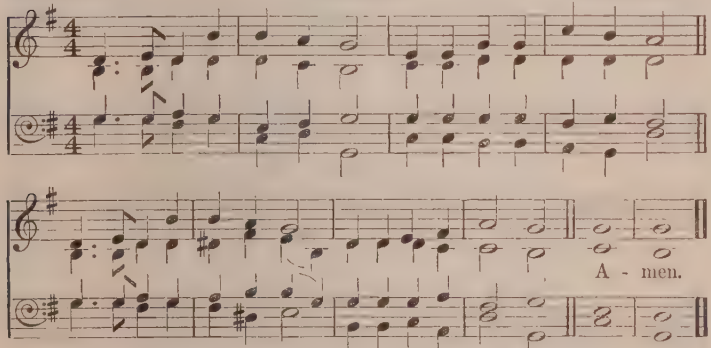
3 For we know the Lord of Glory
Always sees what children do,
dim. And is writing now the story
Of our thoughts and actions too.

mp 4 Let our sins be all forgiven;
cr. Make us fear whate'er is wrong;
Lead us on our way to heaven,
There to sing a nobler song.

Martha Evans Shelly.

29

AGAPÉ. 7 7 7.6. G. Herbert.



p 1 Jesus, from Thy throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2 Little hearts may love Thee well,
Little lips Thy love may tell,
Little hymns Thy praises swell:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3 Little lives may be divine,
Little deeds of love may shine,
Little ones be wholly Thine:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

4 Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

mf 5 Make us brave without a fear,
Make us happy, full of cheer,
Sure that Thou art always near:
dim. Hear us, holy Jesus.

p 6 Jesus, Son of God most High,
Who didst in a manger lie,
Who upon the cross didst die:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

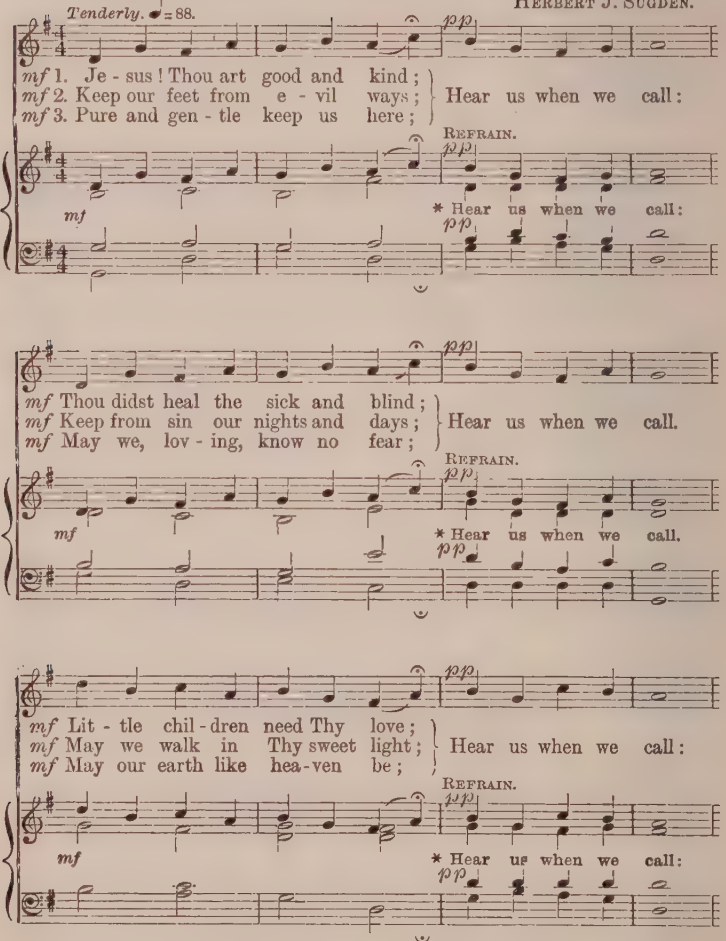
mf 7 Jesus, from Thy heavenly throne
Watching o'er each little one,
Till our life on earth is done:
dim. Hear us, holy Jesus.

Thomas Benson Pollock

30 Prayer.

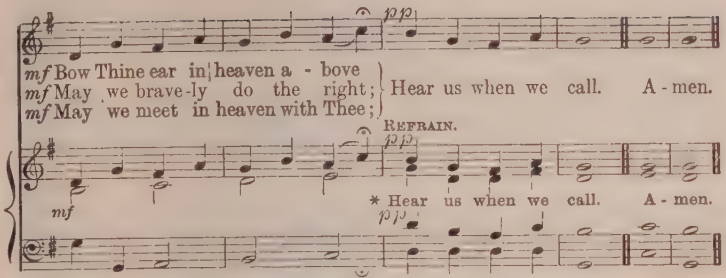
MUIRFIELD. 7.5.7.5.7.5.7.5. *Words and Music by* HERBERT J. SUGDEN.

UNISON (OR SOLO).


Tenderly. ♩ = 88.
pp
mf 1. Je - sus! Thou art good and kind;
mf 2. Keep our feet from e - vil ways;
mf 3. Pure and gen - tle keep us here;
Hear us when we call:
REFRAIN.
mf
* Hear us when we call:
mf Thou didst heal the sick and blind;
mf Keep from sin our nights and days;
mf May we, lov - ing, know no fear;
Hear us when we call.
REFRAIN.
* Hear us when we call.
mf Lit - tle chil - dren need Thy love;
mf May we walk in Thy sweet light;
mf May our earth like hea - ven be;
Hear us when we call:
REFRAIN.
* Hear us when we call:

* The Refrain "Hear us when we call" may be sung in Harmony.

Prayer.


mf Bow Thine ear in heaven a - bove
mf May we brave-ly do the right;
mf May we meet in heaven with Thee;
Hear us when we call. A - men.
REFRAIN.
mf
* Hear us when we call. A - men.

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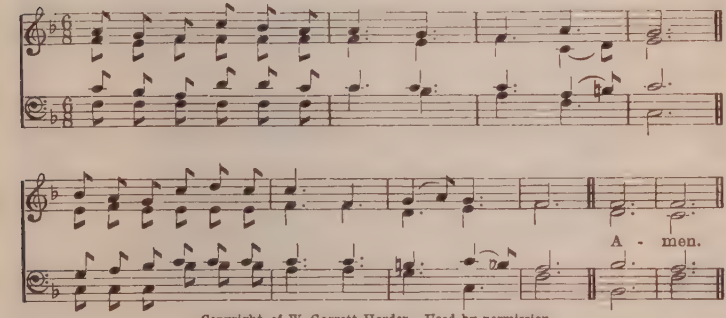
31

RICKMANSWORTH. 8.3.8.3. W. F. HURNDALL.



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mf 1 JESUS, the children are calling;
O draw near!
Fold the young lambs in Thy bosom,
Shepherd dear.

p 2 Slow are our footsteps and failing,
Oft we fall:
Jesus, the children are calling;
Hear their call.

3 Cold is our love, Lord, and narrow;
mf Large is Thine,
Faithful, and strong, and tender:
dim. So be mine!

p 4 Gently, Lord, lead Thou our mothers;
Weary they:
Bless all our sisters and brothers
Night and day.

mf 5 Fathers themselves are God's children;
Teach them still:
Let the Good Spirit show all men
God's wise will.

f 6 Now to the Father, Son, Spirit,
Three in One,
Bountiful God of our fathers,
Praise be done!

Annie Matheson.

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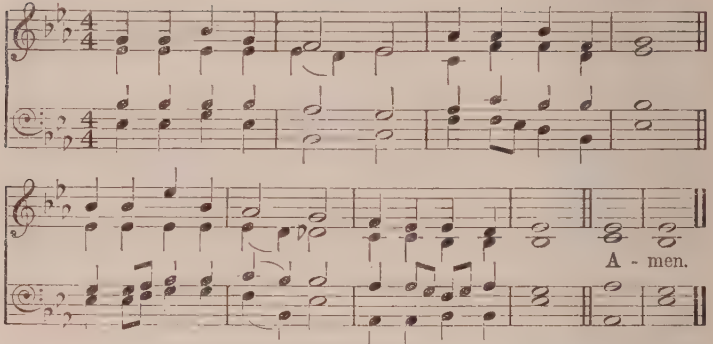
32 Prayer.

ASTRA. 6.5.6.5. R. G. Thompson.



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p 1 Lord of little children,
See us at Thy feet,
cr. All our sins confessing
dim. At Thy mercy-seat,—

p 2 Sins of heart and temper,
Sins of will and thought,
Sins of lip and conduct,
Sins which others taught.

mf 3 In Thy love confiding,
Trusting in Thy name,
p Lord, we come, confessing
All our sin and shame,—

4 Sins we have repeated
Almost every day,
Sins we have committed
Both at work and play.

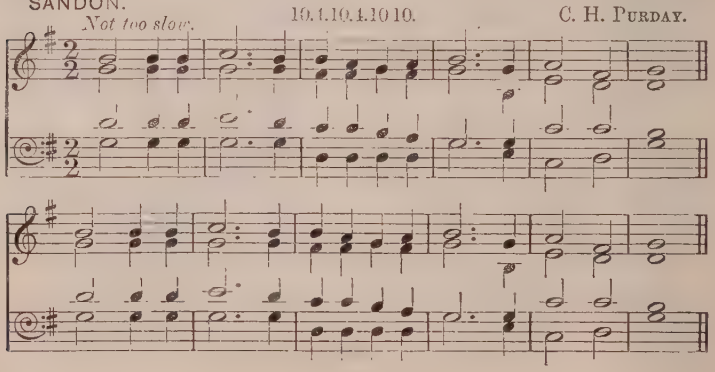
p 5 Lord of little children,
Take away our sin;
cr. Through Thy door of mercy
Let us all come in.

mf 6 Lord of little children,
At Thy feet we fall;
f Now we rise rejoicing,
For we hear Thy call.

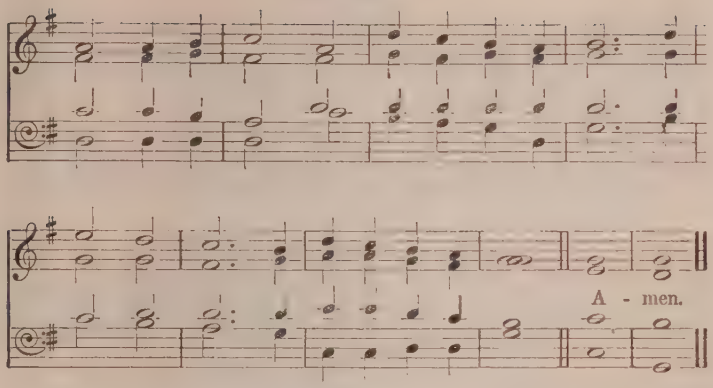
Marmaduke Riggall.

33

SANDON. *Not too slow.* 10.4.10.4.10 10. C. H. Purday.



Prayer.



mf 1 Jesus, who calledst little ones to Thee,
To Thee I come:
O take my hand in Thine, and speak to me,
And lead me home;
Lest from the path of life my feet should stray,
And Satan, prowling, make Thy lamb his prey.

2 I love to think that Thou with holy feet
My path hast trod,
Along life's common lanes and dusty street
Hast walked with God,
On Mary's bosom drawn a baby's breath,
And served Thy parents dear at Nazareth.

p 3 O gentle Jesus, make this heart of mine—
So full of sin—
As holy, harmless, undefiled as Thine,
And dwell therein;
cr. Then God my Father I, like Thee, shall know,
And grow in wisdom as in strength I grow.

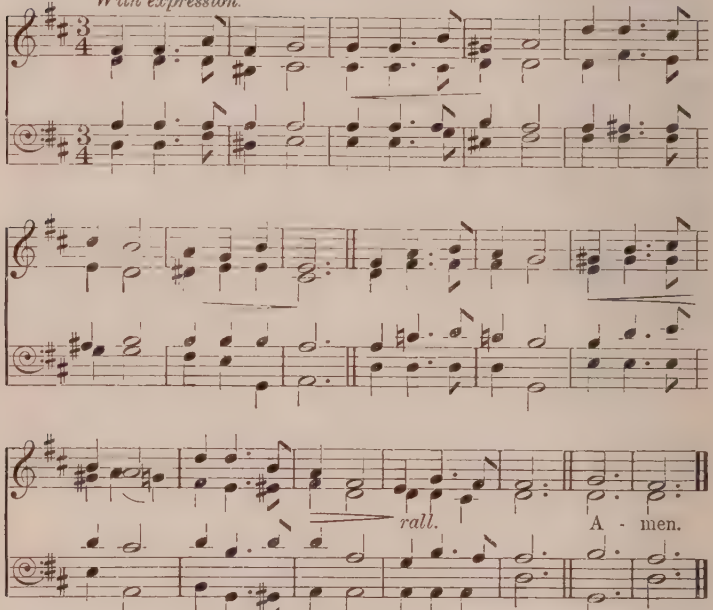
f 4 To Thee, my Saviour, then, with morning light
Glad songs I'll raise,
My saddest hours and darkest shall be bright
With silent praise;
cr. And should my work or play my thoughts employ,
ff Thy will shall be my law, Thy love my joy.

Charles Christopher Bell.

34 Prayer.

OVERTON. 10.9.10.9. KATIE E. LAMBERT.

With expression.



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p 1 LEAD me to Jesus, lead me to Jesus,
Help me to love Him, teach me to pray;
cr. He is my Saviour, I would believe Him,
dim. I would be like Him: show me the way.

p 2 Lead me to Jesus; He will receive me,
He is so loving, gentle, and mild:
cr. Calling the children, bidding them welcome,
Surely He calls me—I am a child.

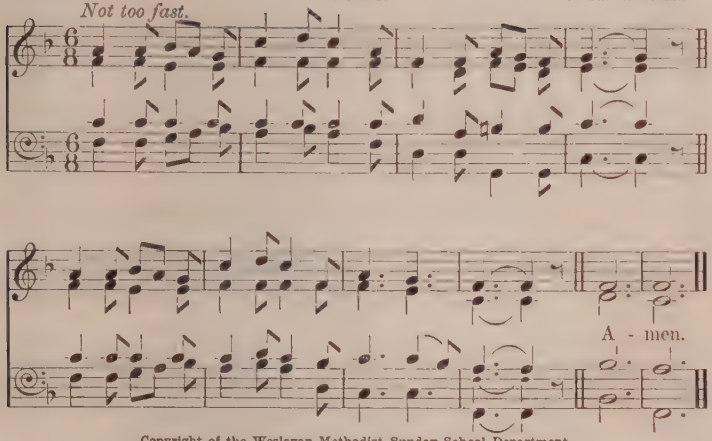
p 3 Lord, I am coming! Jesus, my Saviour,
Pity my weakness, make me Thy child;
cr. I would receive Thee, trust and believe Thee,
I would be like Thee, gentle and mild.

Frances J. Crosby.

35 Prayer.

DERWENT. 8.5.8.3. C. L. NAYLOR.

Not too fast.



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p 1 JESUS, Friend of little children,
Be a Friend to me;
Take my hand, and ever keep me
Close to Thee.

2 Show me what my love should cherish,
What, too, it should shun;
Lest my feet for poison-flowers
Swift should run.

cr. 3 Teach me how to grow in goodness
Daily as I grow;
Thou hast been a child, and surely
Thou dost know.

p 4 Fill me with Thy gentle meekness,
Make my heart like Thine;
cr. Like an altar-lamp then let me
Burn and shine.

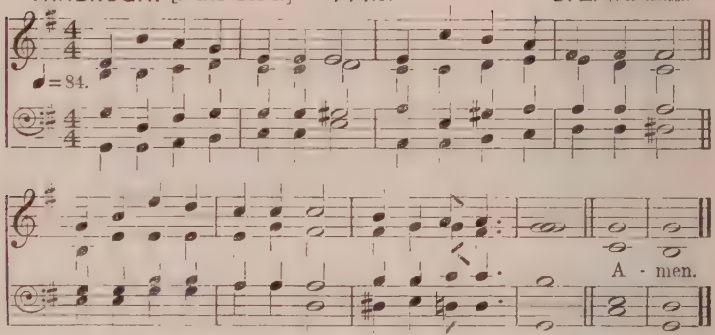
mf 5 Step by step, O lead me onward,
Upward into youth;
cr. Wiser, stronger still becoming
In Thy truth.

mf 6 Never leave me nor forsake me,
Ever be my Friend;
For I need Thee from life's dawning
To its end.

Walter J. Mathams.

Prayer.

VANBRUGH. [FIRST TUNE.] 777.5. F. L. WISEMAN.



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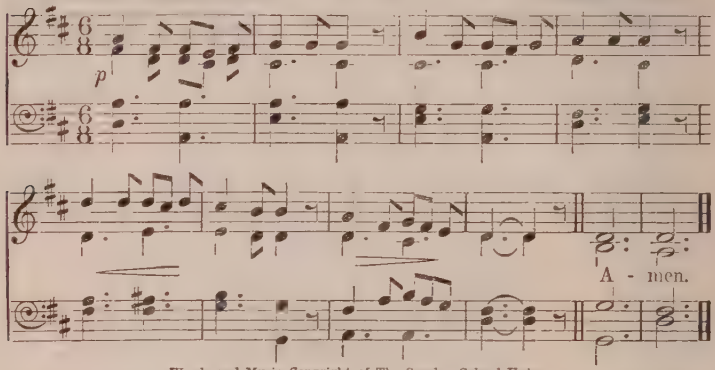
HUMBER. [SECOND TUNE.] 777.5. H. ERNEST NICHOL.



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p 1 GENTLE Saviour, ever nigh,
Though adored by hosts on high,
Thou wilt listen to the cry
Of a little child.

2 Cleanse my heart from every sin,
Make me pure and good within,
Ere the cares of life begin;
Save a little child.

cr. 3 Give me strength to do the right,
Day by day, from morn till night,
Make my life sincere and bright;
Bless a little child.

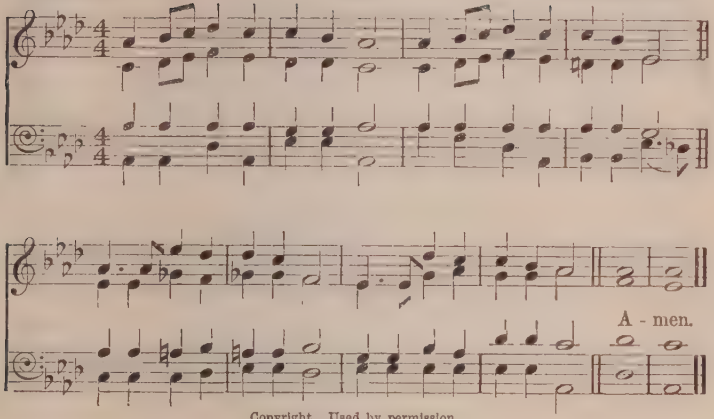
p 4 When my feet are prone to stray
From the strait and narrow way,
In that dark and evil day
Keep a little child.

f 5 Bless me all life's journey through,
Let Thy grace my heart renew,
Make me holy, wise, and true,
Thine obedient child.

Henry Putman.

37

LITANY. 7 7.7 7. W. WOODWARD.



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p 1 LAMB of God, I look to Thee;
Thou shalt my example be:
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild;
Thou wast once a little child.

mf 2 Fain I would be as Thou art;
Give me Thy obedient heart:
Thou art pitiful and kind;
Let me have Thy loving mind.

3 Let me above all fulfil
God my Heavenly Father's will;
Never His good Spirit grieve,
Only to His glory live.

4 Thou didst live to God alone;
Thou didst never seek Thine own;
Thou Thyself didst never please:
God was all Thy happiness.

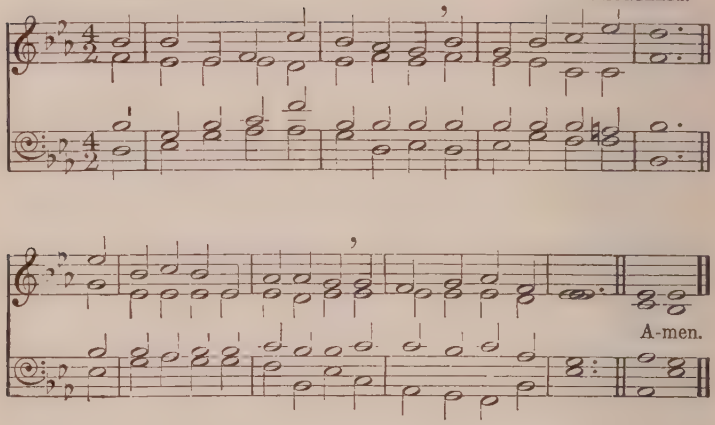
p 5 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am:
cr. Make me, Saviour, what Thou art;
Live Thyself within my heart.

f 6 I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy Child, in me.

Charles Wesley.

38 Prayer.

ST. FULBERT. C.M. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



mp 1 THE Lord attends when children pray,
A whisper He can hear;
cr. He knows not only what we say,
But what we wish or fear.

mf 2 He sees us when we are alone,
Though no one else can see;
And all our thoughts to Him are known,
Wherever we may be.

p 3 'Tis not enough to bend the knee,
And words of prayer to say;
The heart must with the lips agree,
Or else we do not pray.

mf 4 Teach us, O Lord, to pray aright,
Thy grace to us impart;
cr. That we in prayer may take delight,
And serve Thee with the heart.

f 5 Then, Heavenly Father, at Thy throne
Thy praise we will proclaim,
And daily our requests make known
In our Redeemer's name.

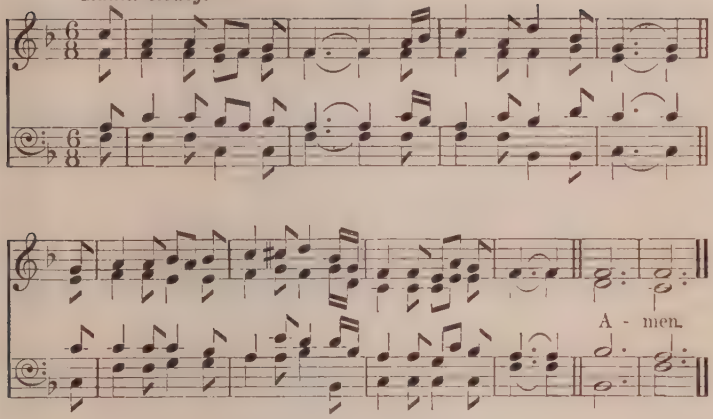
John Burton.

39 Prayer.

LUMEN VERUM.

Rather slowly.

S.M.



1.

mf If Jesus Christ was sent
To save us from our sin
And kindly teach us to repent,
We should at once begin.

2.

'Tis not enough to *say*
We're sorry and repent,
Yet still go on from day to day
Just as we always went.

3.

p Repentance is to leave
The sins we loved before,
And show that we in earnest grieve
By doing so no more.

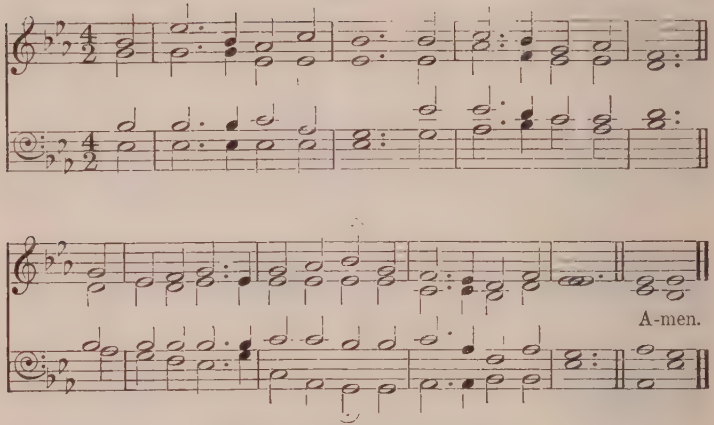
4.

mf Lord, make us thus sincere,
To watch as well as pray;
However small, however dear,
dim. Take all our sins away.

Ann and Jane Taylor.

40 Prayer.

DOWNHAM. S.M. FRANCIS DUCKWORTH.



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1.

mf I OFTEN say my prayers;
But do I ever pray?
And do the wishes of my heart
Go with the words I say?

2.

I may as well kneel down
And worship gods of stone,
As offer to the living God
A prayer of words alone.

3.

For words without the heart
The Lord will never hear;
Nor will He to those lips attend
Whose prayers are not sincere.

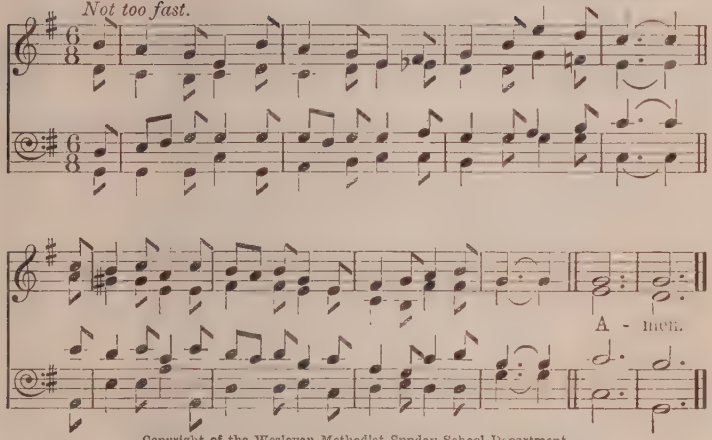
4.

cr. Lord, teach me what I want,
And teach me how to pray;
Nor let me ask Thee for Thy grace,
Not feeling what I say.

John Burton.

41 Prayer.

SUNRISE. 4 4.6.4 4.6. WESLEY WOOLMER.



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1.

mf THE morning, bright
With rosy light,
Has waked me from my sleep;
Father, I own
Thy love alone
Thy little one doth keep.

2.

mp All through the day,
I humbly pray,
Be Thou my Guard and Guide;
My sins forgive,
And let me live,
Blest Jesus, near Thy side.

3.

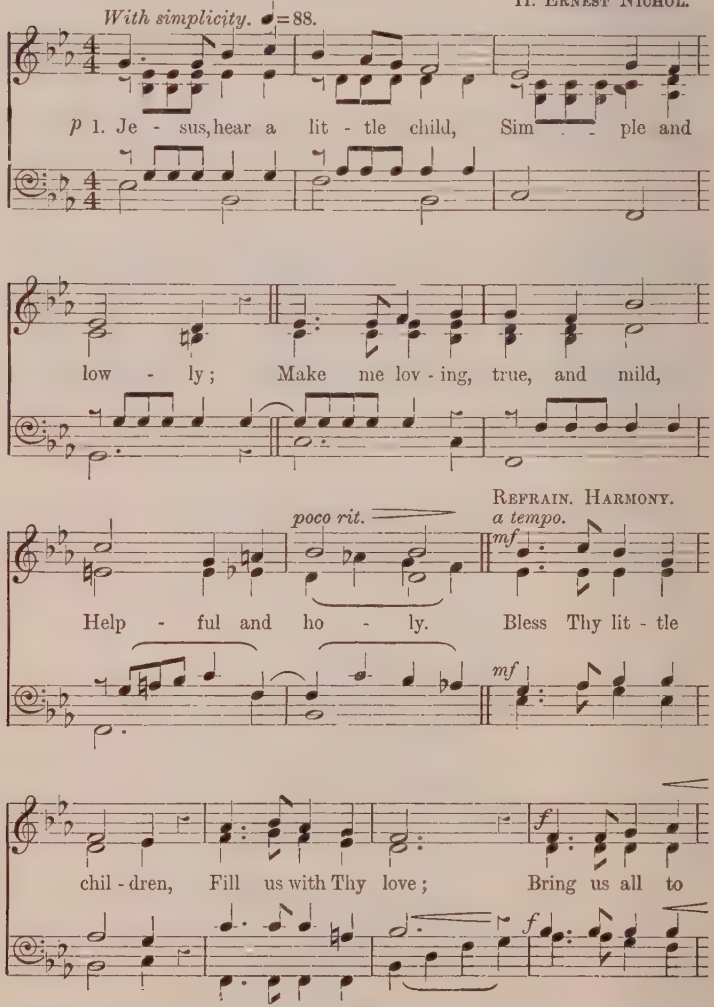
p O make Thy rest
Within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
cr. Make me like Thee,
Then shall I be
Prepared to see Thy face.

T. Osmond Summers.

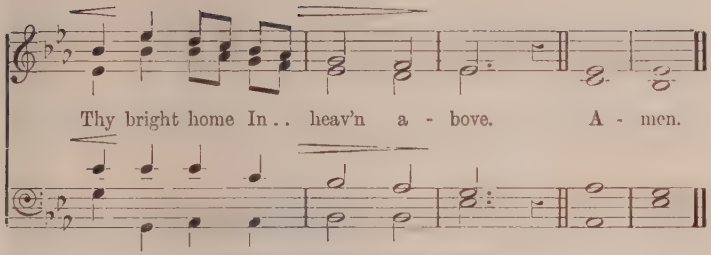
LIVING WITH JESUS. 7.5.7.5., with Refrain.

SOLO OR CHILDREN IN UNISON.

H. ERNEST NICHOL.


With simplicity. ♩=88.
p 1. Je - sus, hear a lit - tle child, Sim - ple and
low - ly; Make me lov - ing, true, and mild,
REFRAIN. HARMONY.
poco rit.
a tempo.
mf
Help - ful and ho - ly. Bless Thy lit - tle
mf
chil - dren, Fill us with Thy love; Bring us all to
f
f

Prayer.



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2.

f When I waken, full of glee,
Radiant with gladness,
May I do some work for Thee,
Lighten some sadness.

3.

mf When at lessons in the school,
Help me and guide me ;
May my work be beautiful,
With Thee beside me.

4.

f When the time for play is here,
Laughter and leisure,
May I feel that Thou art near
Sharing my pleasure.

5.

p When beside my little bed
Lowly I'm kneeling,
May Thy love upon me shed
Comfort and healing.

6.

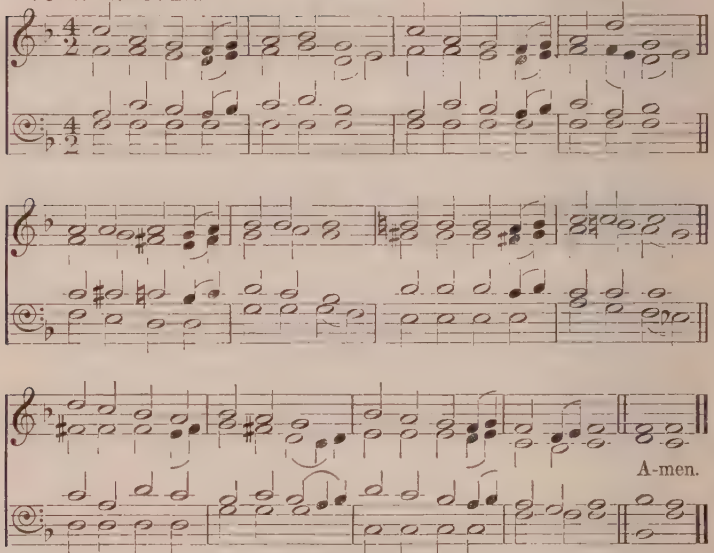
May I sleep throughout the night
Safe from disaster,
cr. Waking every morning bright
More like my Master.

Colin Sterne.

43

Prayer.

YORK MINSTER. 7.7.7.7. T. Tertius Noble.



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May also be sung to 'Doncaster,' No. 498.

p 1 Thou who once on mother's knee
Wast a little one like me,
cr. When I wake, or go to bed,
Lay Thy hands upon my head;
Let me feel Thee very near,
dim. Jesus Christ, our Saviour dear.

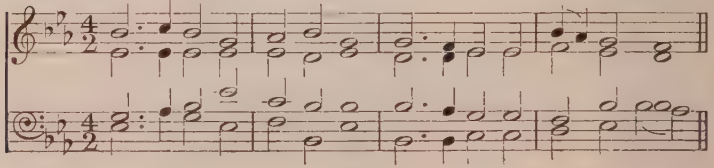
p 2 Be beside me in the light, [night;
Be close by me through the
Make me gentle, kind, and true,
Do what I am bid to do;
Help and cheer me when I fret,
And forgive when I forget.

mf 3 Thou art near us when we pray,
Though Thou art so far away;
Thou my little hymn wilt hear,
Jesus Christ, our Saviour dear,
Thou who once on mother's knee
Wast a little one like me.

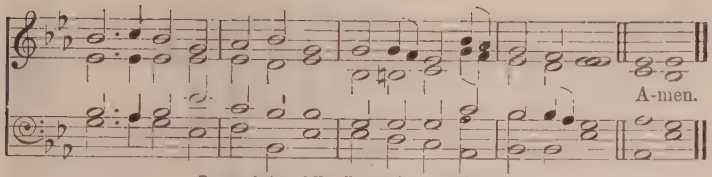
Francis Turner Palgrave.

44

SIMPLICITY. [FIRST TUNE.] 7.7.7.7. J. Stainer.



Prayer.



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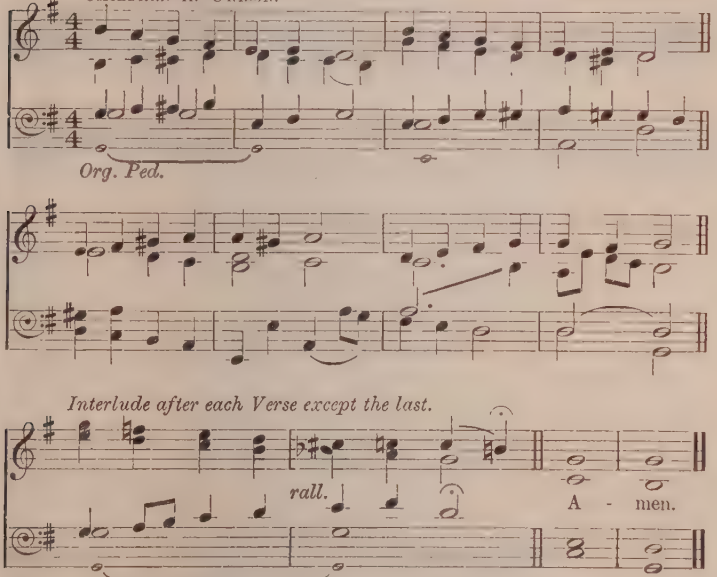
A CHILD'S PRAYER. [SECOND TUNE.]

7 7 7 7.

CHILDREN IN UNISON.

A. E. FLOYD.



Copyright. By permission of The National Children's Home and Orphanage.

mp 1 GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child ;
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to Thee.

2 Fain I would to Thee be brought;
Gracious Lord, forbid it not ;
In the kingdom of Thy grace
Give a little child a place.

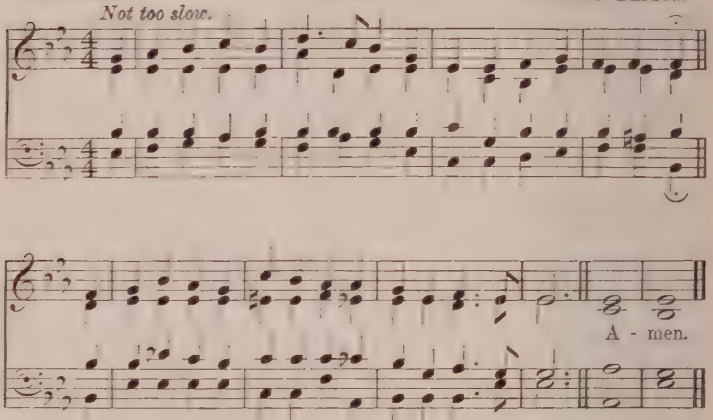
3 Put Thy hands upon my head ;
Let me in Thy arms be stayed ;
Let me lean upon Thy breast ;
Lull me, lull me, Lord, to rest.

4 Hold me fast in Thine embrace,
Let me see Thy smiling face ;
Give me, Lord, Thy blessing, give ;
Pray for me, and I shall live.

Charles Wesley.

45 Prayer.

HAZINEL. 8.8.8.6. J. Allanson Benson.



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1.

p Dear Lord, my little prayer I say,
When I get up or go to bed;
But when I no attention pay,
It is not truly said.

2.

For other thoughts come to my mind,
Of things that are so far away;
And then I leave my heart behind,
Nor think to whom I pray.

3.

When I kneel down, O Saviour mild,
Beside my bed or mother's knee,
O make me then Thy thoughtful child,
And put Thy hand on me.

4.

And when I shut my eyes to pray,
Then let me see Thy gentle face,
cr. That smiles upon me all the day,
mf So full of love and grace.

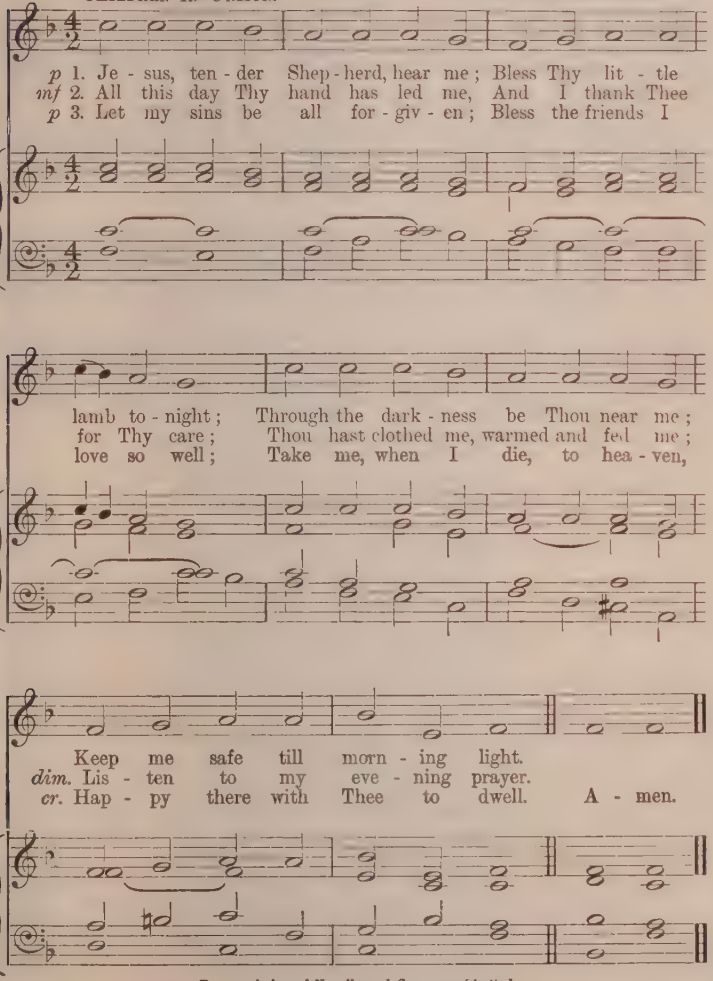
Henry Putnan.

EVENING PRAYER.

CHILDREN IN UNISON.

8.7.8.7.

J. STAINER.
Words by MARY DUNCAN.


p 1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep - herd, hear me; Bless Thy lit - tle
mf 2. All this day Thy hand has led me, And I thank Thee
p 3. Let my sins be all for - giv - en; Bless the friends I
lamb to - night; Through the dark - ness be Thou near me;
for Thy care; Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me;
love so well; Take me, when I die, to hea - ven,
Keep me safe till morn - ing light.
dim. Lis - ten to my eve - ning prayer.
cr. Hap - py there with Thee to dwell. A - men.

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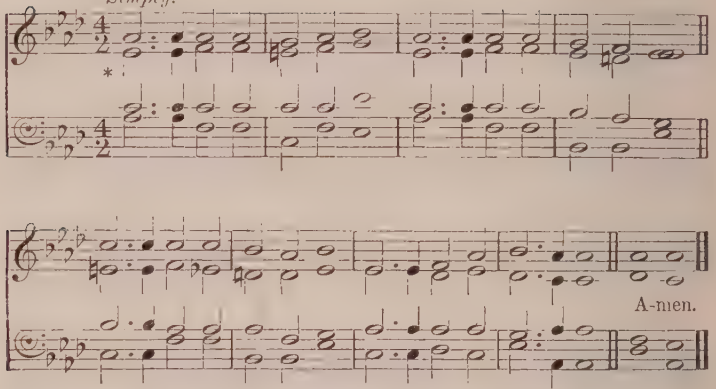
47 Prayer.

GUYSCLIFFE. 77.77. C. L. NAYLOR.

Simply.



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p 1 Now the daylight goes away,
Saviour, listen while I pray,
Asking Thee to watch and keep,
And to send me quiet sleep.

2 Jesus, Saviour, wash away
All that has been wrong to-day;
Help me every day to be
Good and gentle, more like Thee.

cr. 3 Let my near and dear ones be
Always near and dear to Thee;
O bring me and all I love
To Thy happy home above.

mf 4 Now my evening praise I give;
Thou didst die that I might live:
All my blessings come from Thee;
O how good Thou art to me!

5 Thou, my best and kindest Friend,
Thou wilt love me to the end;
Let me love Thee more and more,
Always better than before.

Frances Ridley Havergal.

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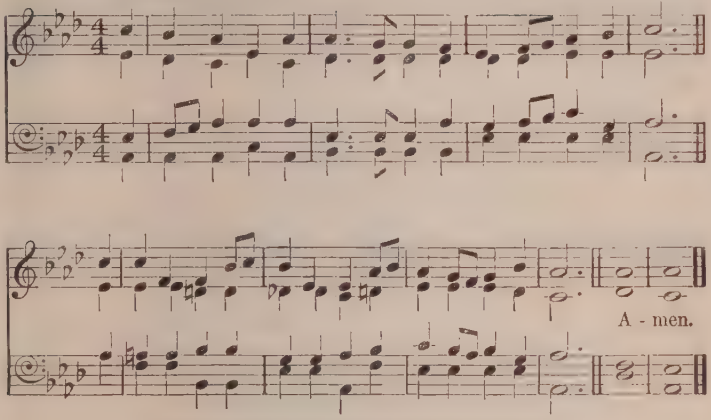
* For a mixed congregation this may be sung in G.

48 Prayer.

LYTHAM. C.M. J. T. Lightwood.

Children in Unison.



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1.

p Lord, when we have not any light,
And mothers are asleep,
Then through the stillness of the night
Thy little children keep.

2.

When shadows haunt the quiet room,
Help us to understand
That Thou art with us through the gloom,
To hold us by the hand.

3.

And though we do not always see
The holy angels near,
cr. O may we trust ourselves to Thee,
Nor have one foolish fear.

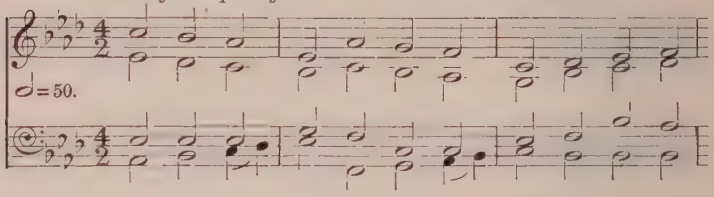
4.

mf So in the morning may we wake,
When wakes the kindly sun,
cr. More loving for our Father's sake
To each unloving one.

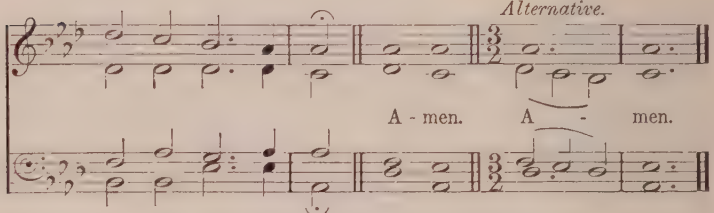
Annie Matheson.

CURFEW. [FIRST TUNE.] 448. F. L. WISEMAN.

Slowly and quietly.



Alternative.



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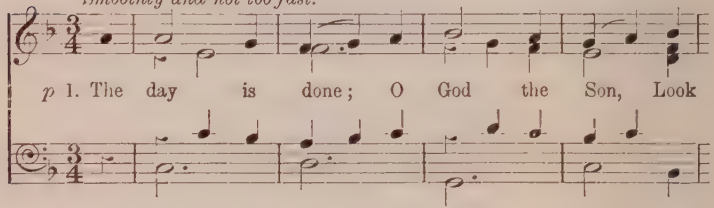
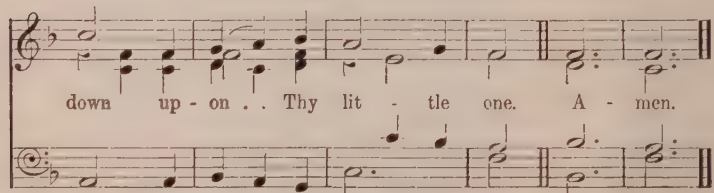
DORIS. [SECOND TUNE.]

CHILDREN IN UNISON. 448. J. T. LIGHTWOOD.

Smoothly and not too fast.





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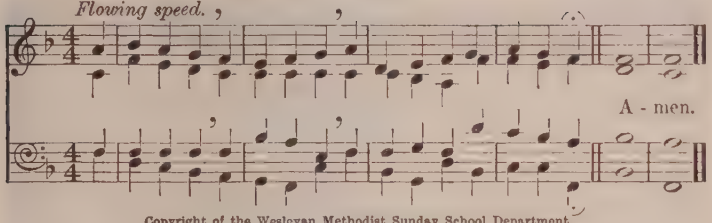
Prayer.

HAMBLETON. [THIRD TUNE.] 4 4 8. C. L. NAYLOR.



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1.

p THE day is done;
O God the Son,
Look down upon Thy little one.

2.

O Light of light,
Keep me this night,
And shed round me Thy presence bright.

3.

cr. I need not fear,
If Thou art near;
Thou art my Saviour, kind and dear.

4.

p Thy gentle eye
Is ever nigh;
It watches me when none is by.

5.

Thy loving ear
Is ever near
Thy little children's prayers to hear

6.

So happily
And peacefully
I lay me down to rest in Thee.

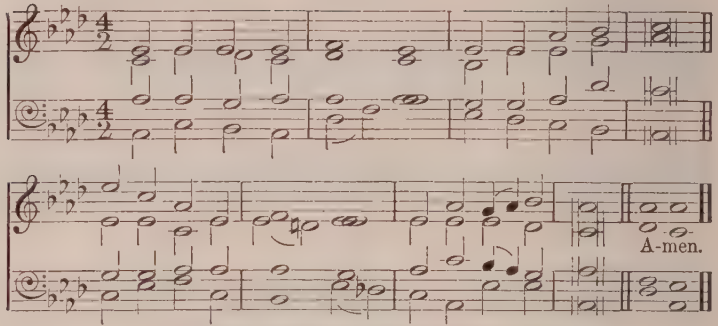
7.

f To Father, Son,
And Spirit, One
In heaven and earth, all praise be done.

Patty C. Dunsterville.

50 Prayer.

CHACEWATER. 6.5.6.5. A. C. SHARPLEY.



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mp 1 FATHER God, I thank Thee
For this bygone day ;
Thou hast been my Guardian
In my work and play.

mf 2 Thanks to Thee, kind Father,
For my daily bread,
For my home and playthings,
For my cosy bed.

p 3 Mother, father, dear ones,
Bless them while I pray ;
cr. May I try to help them,
mf Cheerfully obey.

pp 4 If to-day I've grieved Thee,
At Thy knees I bow ;
Loving God, forgive me,
Smile upon me now.

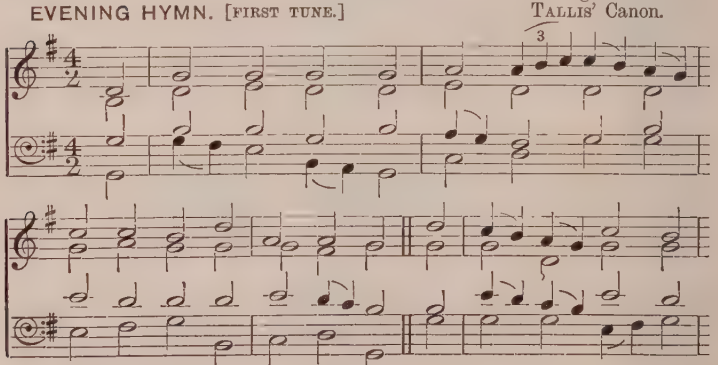
p 5 Comfort little children
Without friends or food ;
Those who sin against Thee,
Help them to be good.

mf 6 Keep me safe till sunbeams
Shine to bid me wake.
This I ask, my Father,
For Thy Son's dear sake.

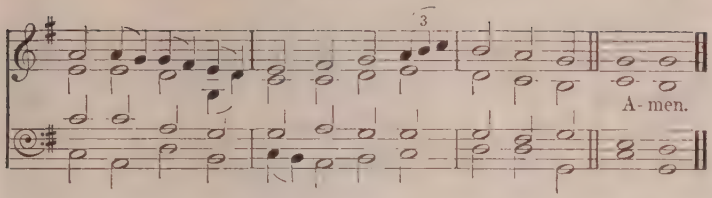
C. Arnold Healing.

51 EVENING HYMN. [FIRST TUNE.]

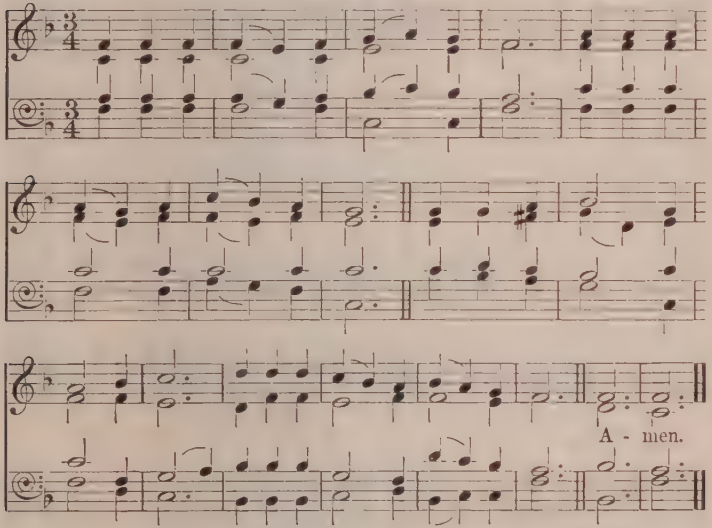
L.M. Old arrangement from TALLIS' Canon.



Prayer.



HURSLEY. [SECOND TUNE.] L.M. *Melodia Sacra.*



p 1 God, bless Thy little child to-night,
And keep me safe till morning light:
I lay me down, and trust in Thee;
O spread Thy kind wings over me!

2 Forgive me all my sins, I pray,
And all the night beside me stay;
For when the great God watches near,
His little children need not fear.

3 Thy love has kept me safe all day,
Thy love will lead me all the way;
In dark or light take care of me,
So I will sleep and trust in Thee.

E. Benians.

Prayer.

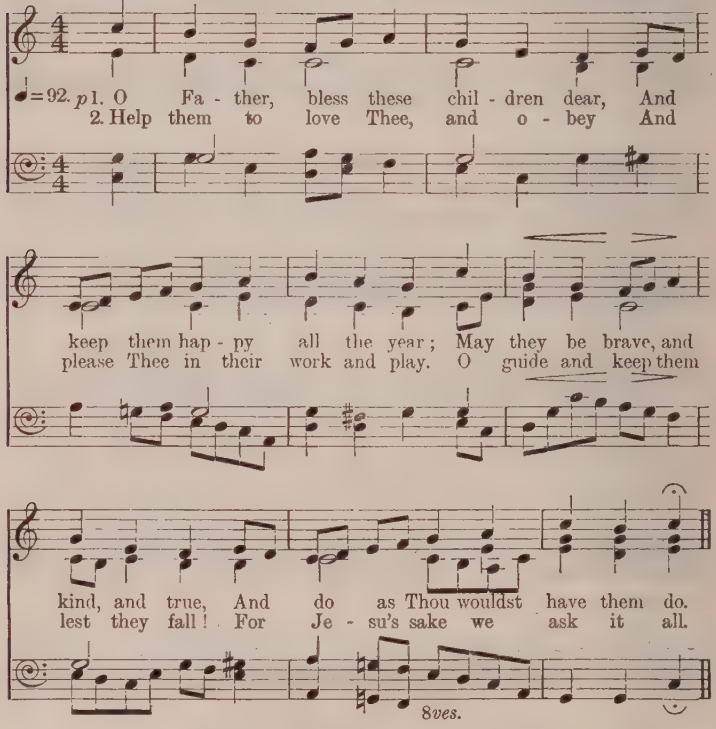
52

BIRTHDAY PRAYER.

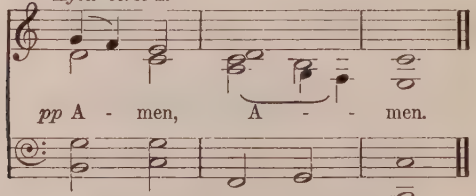
WOODLAND.

VOICES IN UNISON. L.M. CARRY BONNER.

Smoothly and gently. *Words by* EDITH F. B. MACALISTER.


♩=92. p 1. O Fa - ther, bless these chil - dren dear, And
2. Help them to love Thee, and o - bey And
keep them hap - py all the year; May they be brave, and
please Thee in their work and play. O guide and keep them
kind, and true, And do as Thou wouldst have them do.
lest they fall! For Je - su's sake we ask it all.
8ves.

After verse 2.



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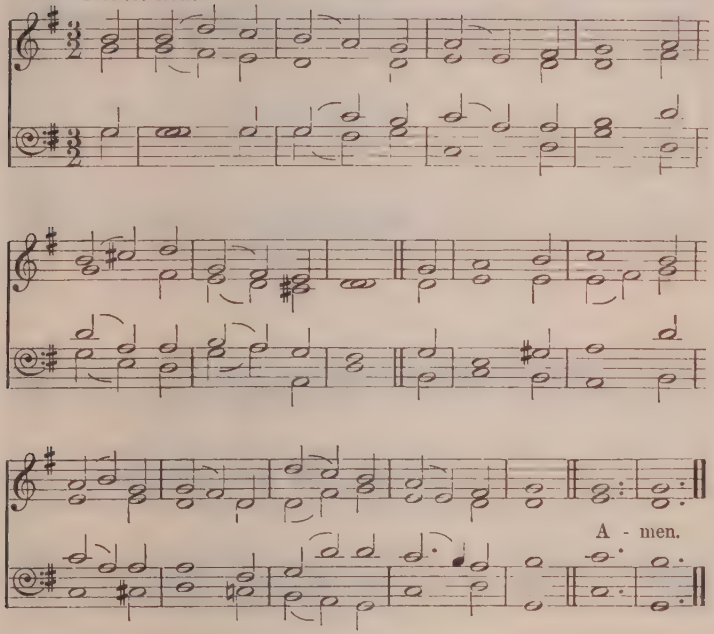
53 The Saviour of Children.

DUBLIN. C.M. J. STEVENSON.

Not too slow.



mf 1 SEE Israel's gentle Shepherd stand
With all-engaging charms ;
Hark ! how He calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in His arms.

cr. 2 Permit them to approach, He cries,
Nor scorn their humble name !
For 'twas to bless such souls as these
The Lord of angels came.

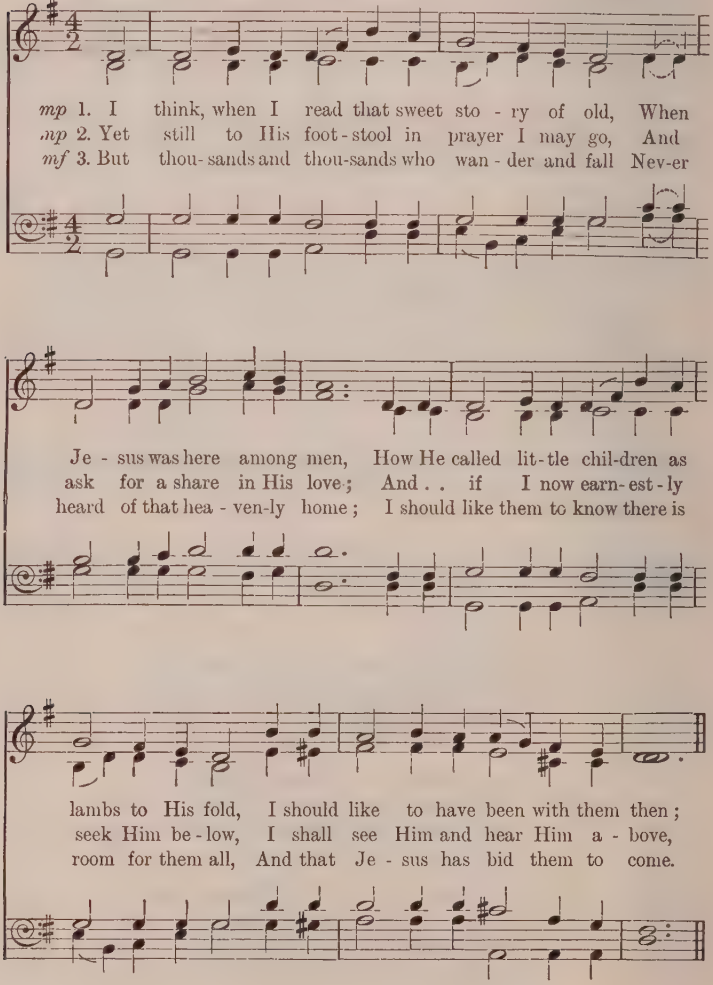
f 3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to Thee ;
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,
Thine let our children be.

Philip Doddridge.

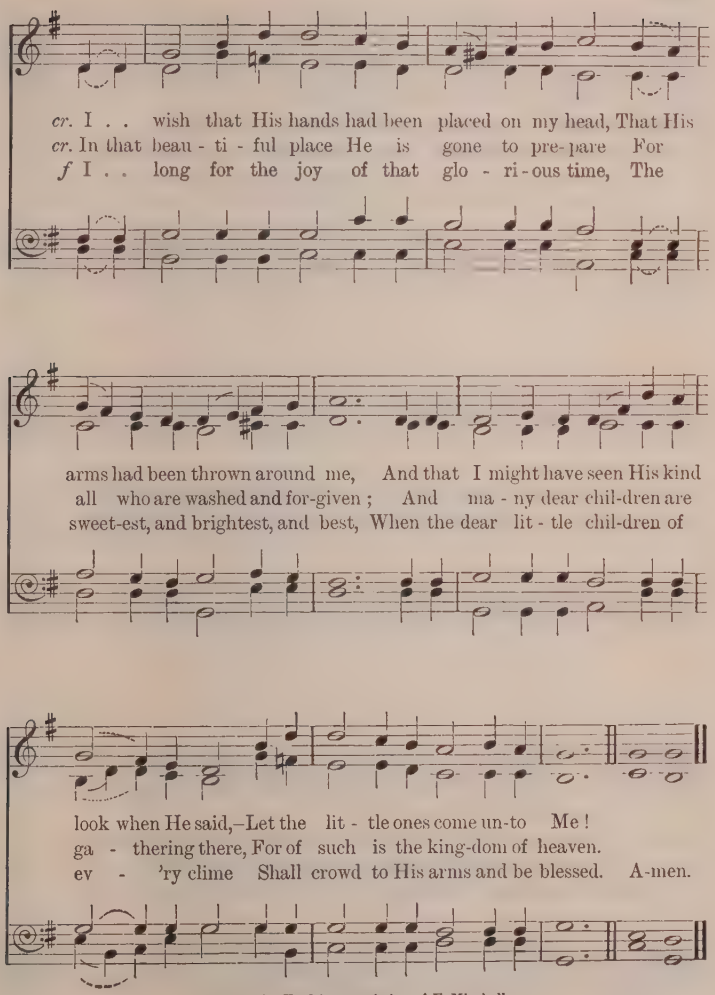
54 The Saviour of Children.

HUDDLESTON. [FIRST TUNE.] Irregular.

ARTHUR BERRIDGE.
Words by JEMIMA LUKE.


mp 1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
mp 2. Yet still to His foot-stool in prayer I may go, And
mf 3. But thou-sands and thou-sands who wan - der and fall Nev-er
Je - sus was here among men, How He called lit-tle chil-dren as
ask for a share in His love; And . . if I now earn-est-ly
heard of that hea - ven-ly home; I should like them to know there is
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then;
seek Him be-low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove,
room for them all, And that Je - sus has bid them to come.

The Saviour of Children.


cr. I . . wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
cr. In that beau - ti - ful place He is gone to pre-pare For
f I . . long for the joy of that glo - ri-ous time, The
arms had been thrown around me, And that I might have seen His kind
all who are washed and for-given ; And ma - ny dear chil-dren are
sweet-est, and brightest, and best, When the dear lit - tle chil-dren of
look when He said,–Let the lit - tle ones come un-to Me !
ga - thering there, For of such is the king-dom of heaven.
ev - 'ry clime Shall crowd to His arms and be blessed. A-men.

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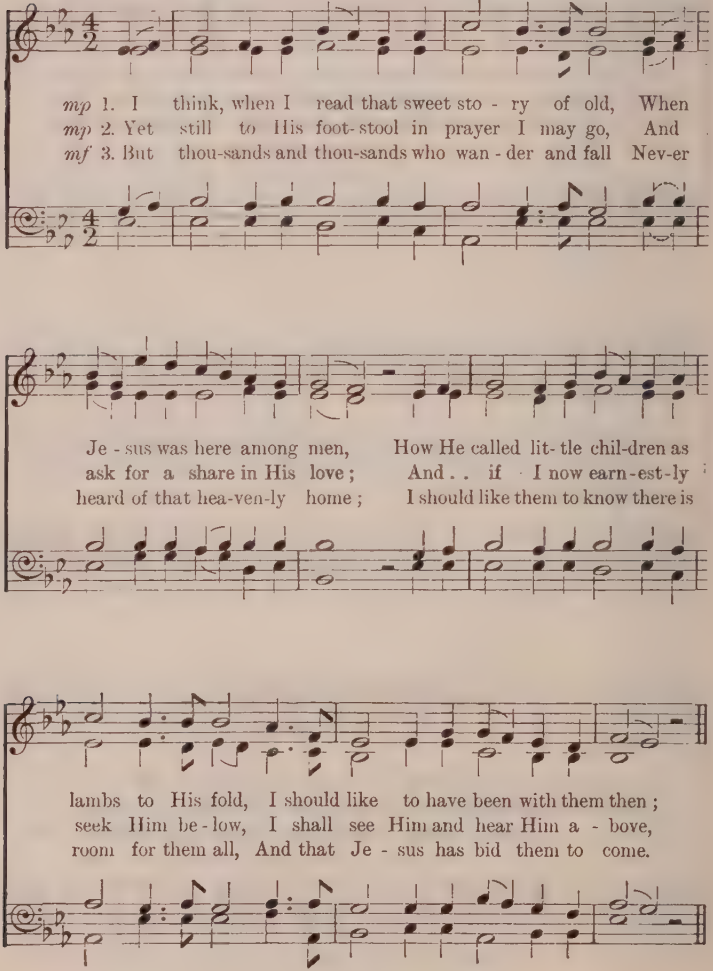
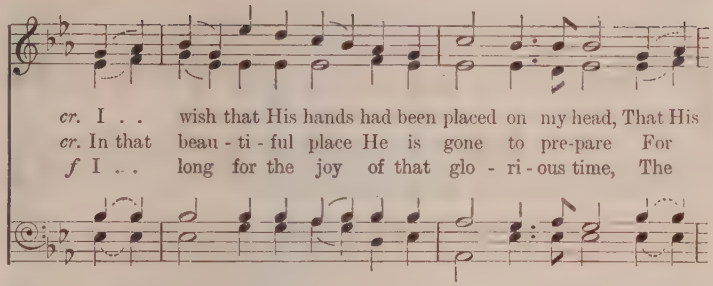
The Saviour of Children.

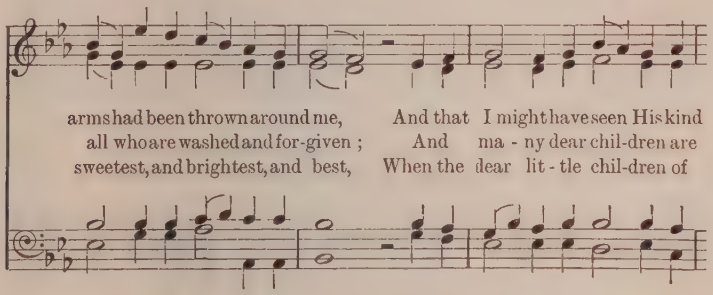
54

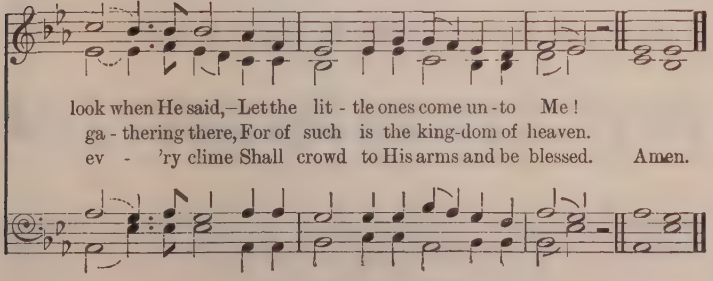
ATHENS. [SECOND TUNE.] Irregular. Greek Melody.
Words by JEMIMA LUKE.


mp 1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
mp 2. Yet still to His foot-stool in prayer I may go, And
mf 3. But thou-sands and thou-sands who wan - der and fall Nev-er
Je - sus was here among men, How He called lit- tle chil-dren as
ask for a share in His love; And . . if I now earn-est-ly
heard of that hea-ven-ly home; I should like them to know there is
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then;
seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove,
room for them all, And that Je - sus has bid them to come.

The Saviour of Children.

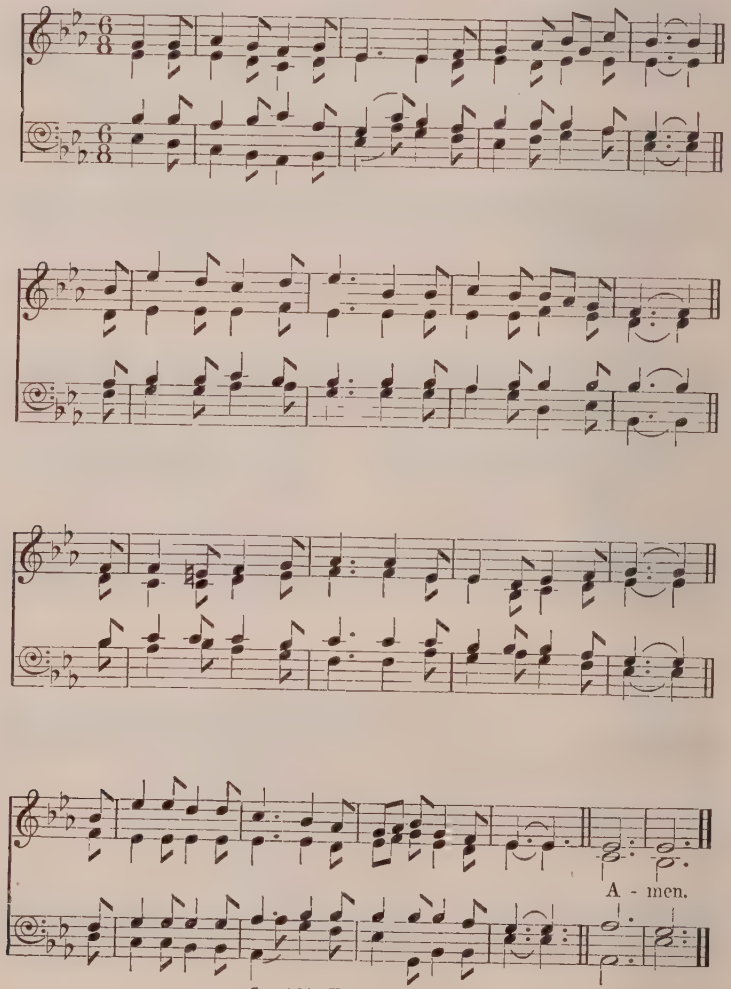

cr. I . . wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
cr. In that beau - ti - ful place He is gone to pre-pare For
f I . . long for the joy of that glo - ri - ous time, The


arms had been thrown around me, And that I might have seen His kind
all who are washed and for-given ; And ma - ny dear chil-dren are
sweetest, and brightest, and best, When the dear lit - tle chil-dren of


look when He said,—Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me !
ga - thering there, For of such is the king-dom of heaven.
ev - 'ry clime Shall crowd to His arms and be blessed. Amen.

55 The Saviour of Children.

IN MEMORIAM. 8.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. J. STAINER.



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The Saviour of Children.

f 1 There's a Friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend who never changeth,
Whose love can never die.
Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy
The precious name He bears.

mf 2 There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy.
cr. No home on earth is like it,
Or can with it compare;
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.

f 3 There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look for Jesus
Shall wear it by-and-by;
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He will then bestow
On all who've found His favour
And loved His name below.

mf 4 There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary
Though sung continually,
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing;
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship Him as King.

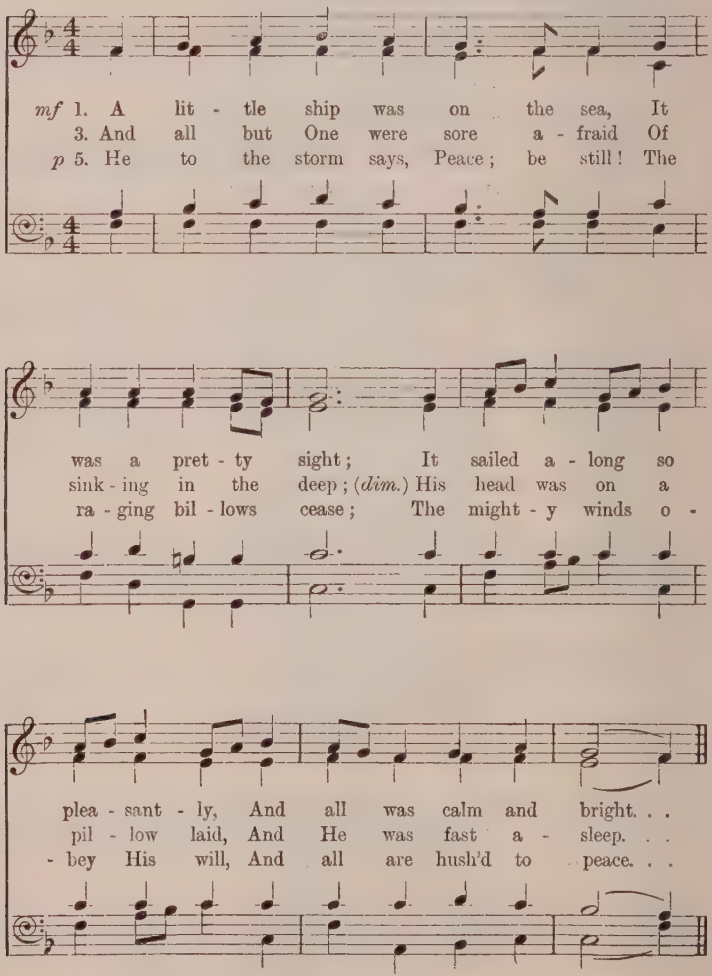
f 5 There's a robe for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And a harp of sweetest music,
And a palm of victory.
cr. All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone;
ff O come, dear little children,
That all may be your own.

Albert Midlane.

56

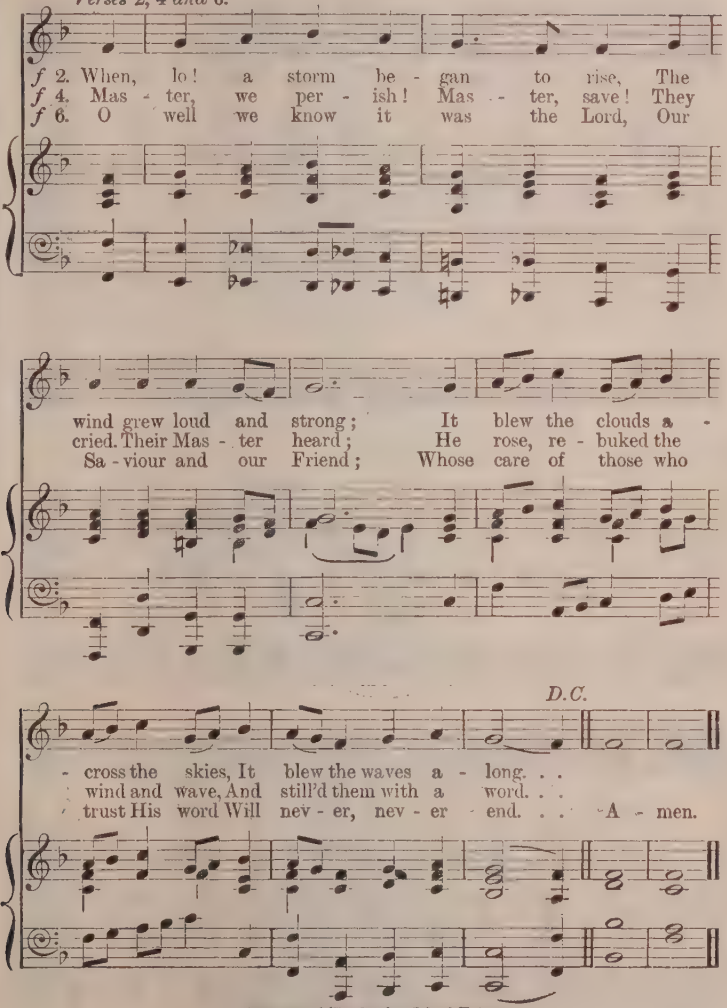
A LITTLE SHIP.

J. T. LIGHTWOOD.
C.M. *Words by* DOROTHY ANNE THRUPP.


mf 1. A lit - tle ship was on the sea, It
3. And all but One were sore a - fraid Of
p 5. He to the storm says, Peace; be still! The
was a pret - ty sight; It sailed a - long so
sink - ing in the deep; (dim.) His head was on a
ra - ging bil - lows cease; The might - y winds o -
plea - sant - ly, And all was calm and bright. . .
pil - low laid, And He was fast a - sleep. . .
- bey His will, And all are hush'd to peace. . .

The Saviour of Children.

Verses 2, 4 *and* 6.


f 2. When, lo! a storm be - gan to rise, The wind grew loud and strong; It blew the clouds a - cross the skies, It blew the waves a - long. . .
f 4. Mas - ter, we per - ish! Mas - ter, save! They cried. Their Mas - ter heard; He rose, re - buked the wind and wave, And still'd them with a word. . .
f 6. O well we know it was the Lord, Our Sa - viour and our Friend; Whose care of those who trust His word Will nev - er, nev - er end. . . A - men.
D.C.

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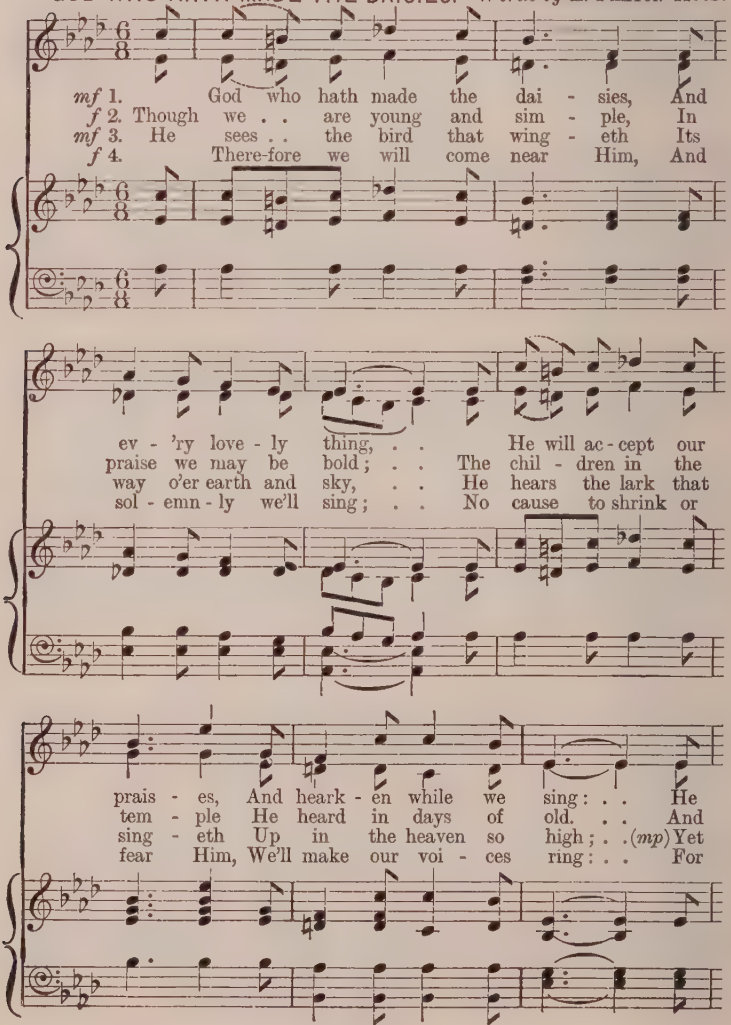
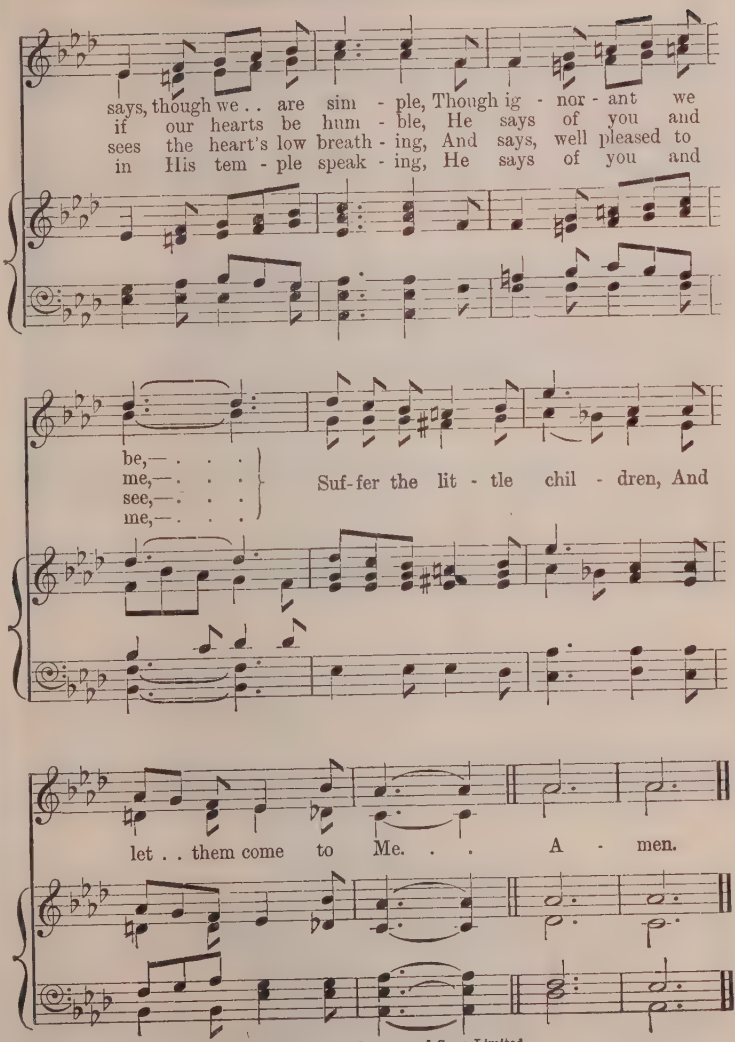
57 The Saviour of Children.

7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. THOMAS FACER.

GOD WHO HATH MADE THE DAISIES. *Words by* E. PAXTON HOOD.


mf 1. God who hath made the dai - sies, And
f 2. Though we . . are young and sim - ple, In
mf 3. He sees . . the bird that wing - eth Its
f 4. There-fore we will come near Him, And
ev - 'ry love - ly thing, . . He will ac - cept our
praise we may be bold; . . The chil - dren in the
way o'er earth and sky, . . He hears the lark that
sol - emn - ly we'll sing; . . No cause to shrink or
prais - es, And heark - en while we sing: . . He
tem - ple He heard in days of old. . . And
sing - eth Up in the heaven so high; . . (mp) Yet
fear Him, We'll make our voi - ces ring: . . For

The Saviour of Children.


says, though we . . are sim - ple, Though ig - nor - ant we
if our hearts be hum - ble, He says of you and
sees the heart's low breath - ing, And says, well pleased to
in His tem - ple speak - ing, He says of you and
be,— . . .
me,— . . .
see,— . . .
me,— . . .
Suf-fer the lit - tle chil - dren, And
let . . them come to Me. . . A - men.

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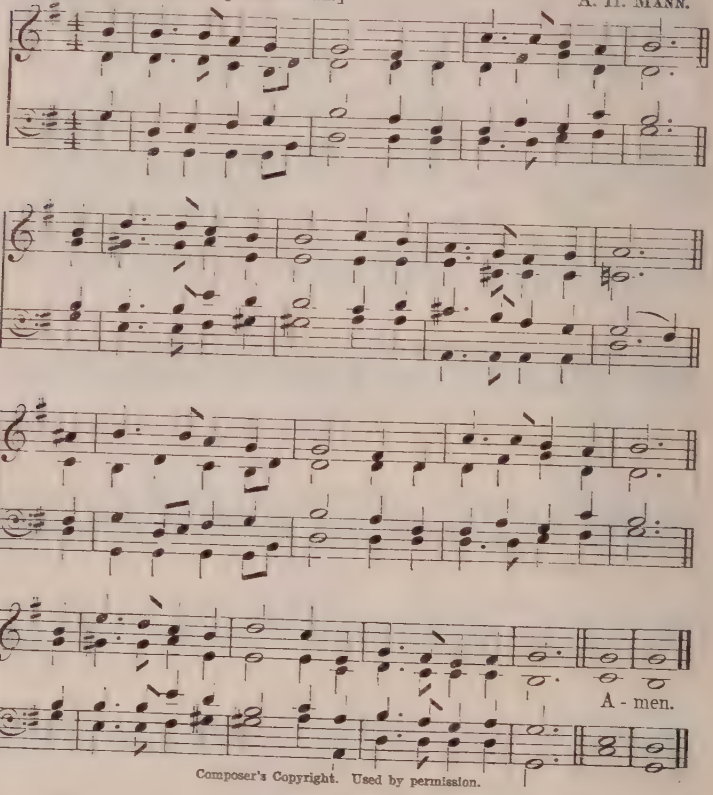
The Saviour of Children.

7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.

ANGEL'S STORY. [FIRST TUNE.]

A. H. MANN.



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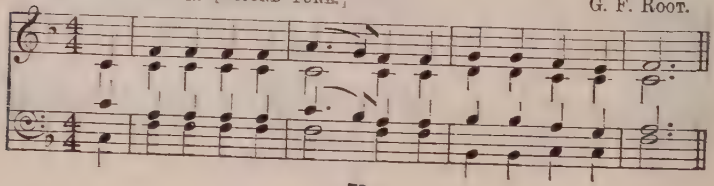
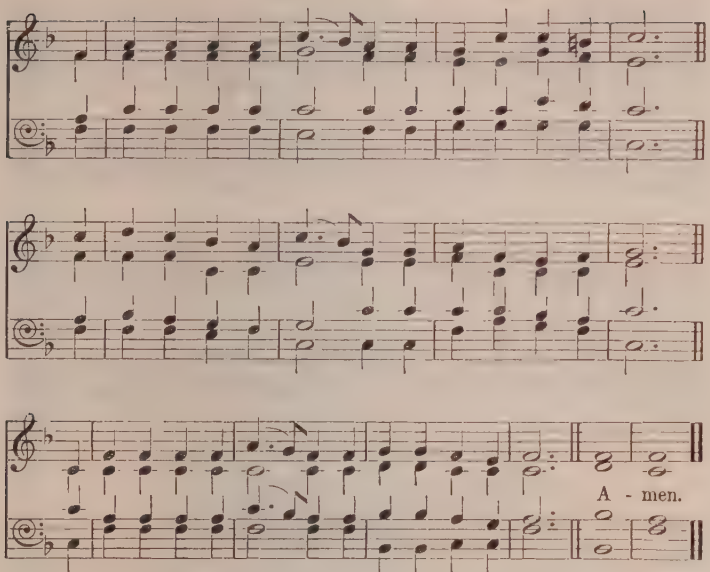
7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.

ANGEL'S SONG. [SECOND TUNE.]

G. F. ROOT.



The Saviour of Children.



mf 1 I LOVE to hear the story
Which angel voices tell,
How once the King of Glory
Came down on earth to dwell.
p I am both weak and sinful ;
cr. But this I surely know,
The Lord came down to save me,
Because He loved me so.

mp 2 I'm glad my blessèd Saviour
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be ;
And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forsake me,
Because He loves me so.

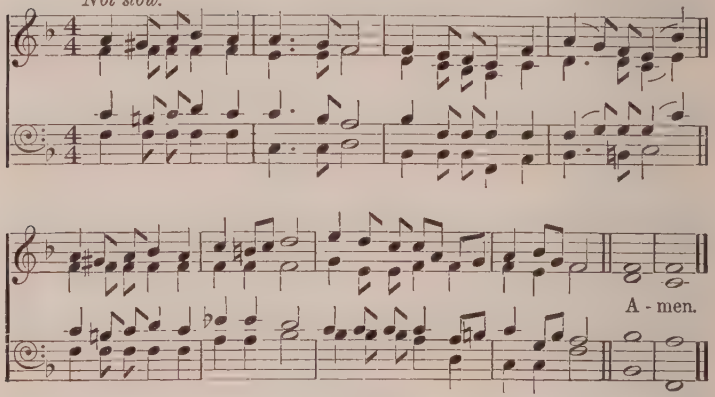
f 3 To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest songs I'll raise ;
And though I cannot see Him,
I know He hears my praise :
For He has kindly promised
That even I may go
To sing among His angels,
Because He loves me so.

Emily Miller.

59 The Saviour of Children.

OLD CHAPEL. L.M. ENOS ANDREW.

Not slow.



Copyright,

May also be sung to 'Crux Crudelis,' No. 218.

mf 1 JESUS, who lived above the sky,
Came down to be a man and die;
And in the Bible we may see
How very good He used to be.

mp 2 He went about, He was so kind,
To cure poor people who were blind;
And many who were sick and lame,
He pitied them, and did the same.

mf 3 And more than that, He told them too
The things that God would have them do;
And was so gentle and so mild,
He would have listened to a child.

p 4 But such a cruel death He died—
By wicked men was crucified!
And those kind hands that did such good,
They nailed them to a cross of wood.

mp 5 And so He died! and this is why
He came to be a man and die:
The Bible says He came from heaven,
That we might have our sins forgiven.

6 He knew how wicked men had been,
He knew that God must punish sin;
So out of pity Jesus said
He'd bear the punishment instead.

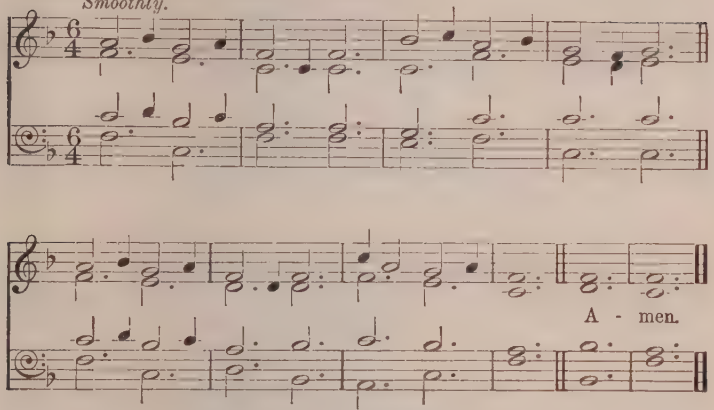
Ann Gilbert.

60 The Saviour of Children.

HUMILITY.

CHILDREN IN UNISON. 777.5.

Smoothly.



May also be sung to 'Epirus,' No. 358.

mp 1 JESUS, when He left the sky,
And for sinners came to die,
In His mercy passed not by
Little ones like me.

2 Mothers then the Saviour sought
In the places where He taught,
And to Him their children brought,
Little ones like me.

3 Did the Saviour say them nay?
No; He kindly bade them stay,
Suffered none to turn away
Little ones like me.

cr. 4 'Twas for them His life He gave,
To redeem them from the grave;
Jesus able is to save
Little ones like me.

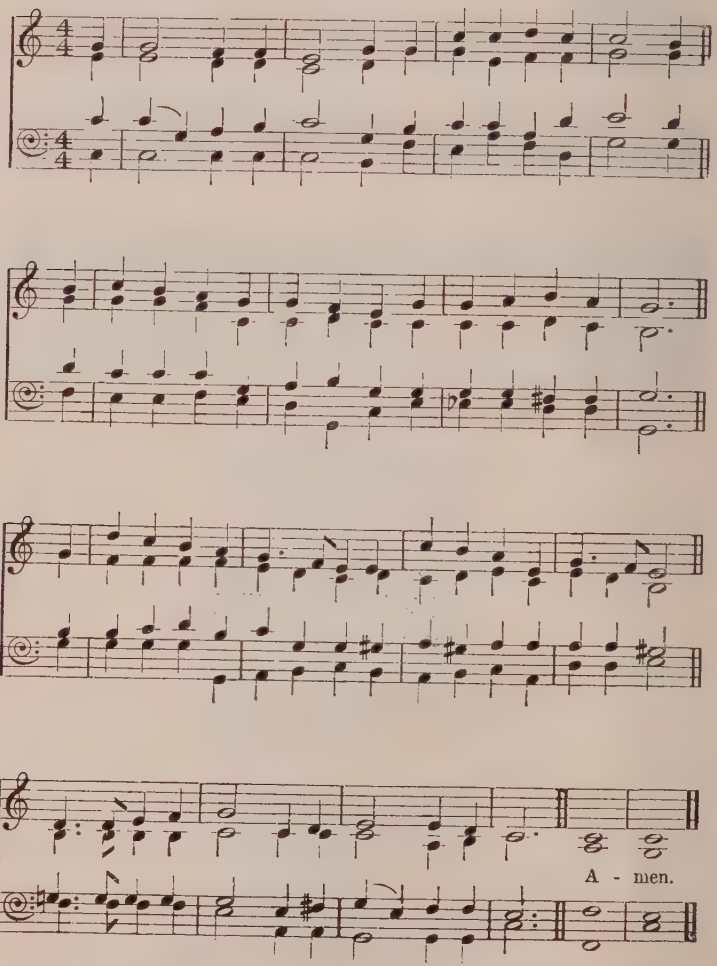
f 5 Children, then, should love Him now,
Strive His holy will to do,
Pray to Him and praise Him too,
Little ones like me.

Mary Rumsey.

61

The Saviour of Children.

ATHLONE. 6.7.8.6.8.8.11. R. N. QUAILE.



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The Saviour of Children.

1.

mf When mothers of Salem
Their children brought to Jesus,
The stern disciples drove them back,
And bade them to depart;
But Jesus saw them ere they fled,
And sweetly smiled, and kindly said,—
Suffer little children to come unto Me:

2.

For I will receive them,
And fold them in My bosom;
I'll be a shepherd to these lambs,
O drive them not away!
For if their hearts to Me they give,
They shall with Me in glory live:
Suffer little children to come unto Me.

3.

dim. How kind was our Saviour
To bid those children welcome!
But there are many thousands who
Have never heard His name;
The Bible they have never read,
They know not that the Saviour said,—
Suffer little children to come unto Me.

4.

f O soon may the heathen
Of every tribe and nation
Fulfil Thy blessèd word, and cast
Their idols all away!
O shine upon them from above,
And show Thyself a God of love;
Teach the little children to come unto Thee.

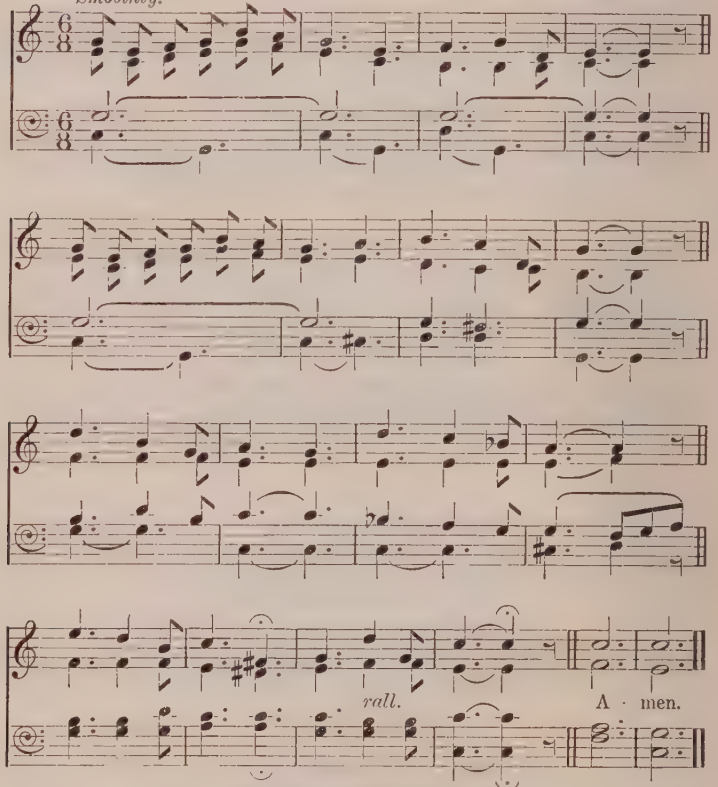
William M. Hutchings.

The Saviour of Children.

STORIES OF JESUS.

UNISON OR DUET. 8.4.8.4.5.4.5.4. F. A. CHALLINOR.

Smoothly.



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1.

mf TELL me the stories of Jesus
I love to hear ;
Things I would ask Him to tell me
If He were here :
Scenes by the wayside,
Tales of the sea,
Stories of Jesus,
Tell them to me.

2.

mp First let me hear how the children
Stood round His knee ;
And I shall fancy His blessing
Resting on me :
Words full of kindness,
Deeds full of grace,
All in the love-light
Of Jesu's face.

* It is suggested that verses 1 and 4 be sung by the Teacher alone.

The Saviour of Children.

cr. 3 Into the city I'd follow
The children's band,
Waving a branch of the palm-
High in my hand ; [tree
f One of His heralds,
Yes, I would sing
ff Loudest hosannas !
Jesus is King !

mf 4 Tell me, in accents of wonder,
How rolled the sea,
Tossing the boat in a tempest
On Galilee ;
And how the Master,
Ready and kind,
Chided the billows
And hushed the wind.

p 5 Tell how the sparrow that twitters
On yonder tree
And the sweet meadow-side lily
May speak to me ;
Give me their message,
For I would hear
How Jesus taught us
Our Father's care.

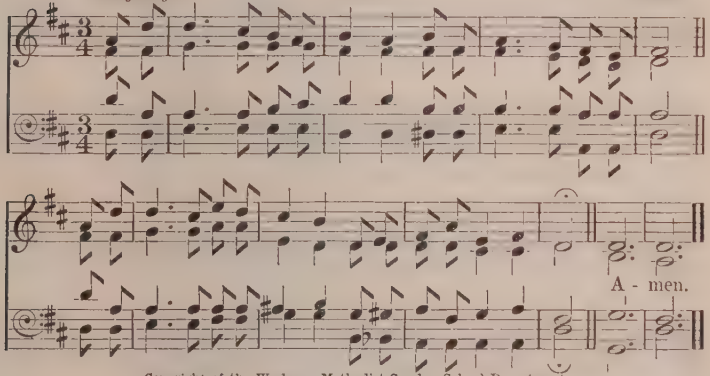
pp 6 Show me that scene, in the garden,
Of bitter pain ;
And of the cross where my Saviour
For me was slain :
cr. Sad ones or bright ones,
So that they be
Stories of Jesus,
Tell them to me.

William H. Parker.

63

LOVING-KINDNESS.

Brightly. 8.7.8.7. F. James.



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May also be sung to 'Stuttgart,' No. 621.

mf 1 Jesus loves the little children !
Once He took them on His knee,
Gently put His arms around them,
Saying, Let them come to Me.

p 2 How He loves to see them kneeling,
And, with hands together, pray ;
Loves to hear them call Him
Jesus,
If they mean the words they say.

3 Once He gave His life to buy them
Back again from Satan's ways,
cr. And at last to heaven take them,
There to sing His worth and
praise.

mf 4 If they trust Him as their Saviour,
He will wash their sins away,
He will take their hands and lead
All along the narrow way. [them

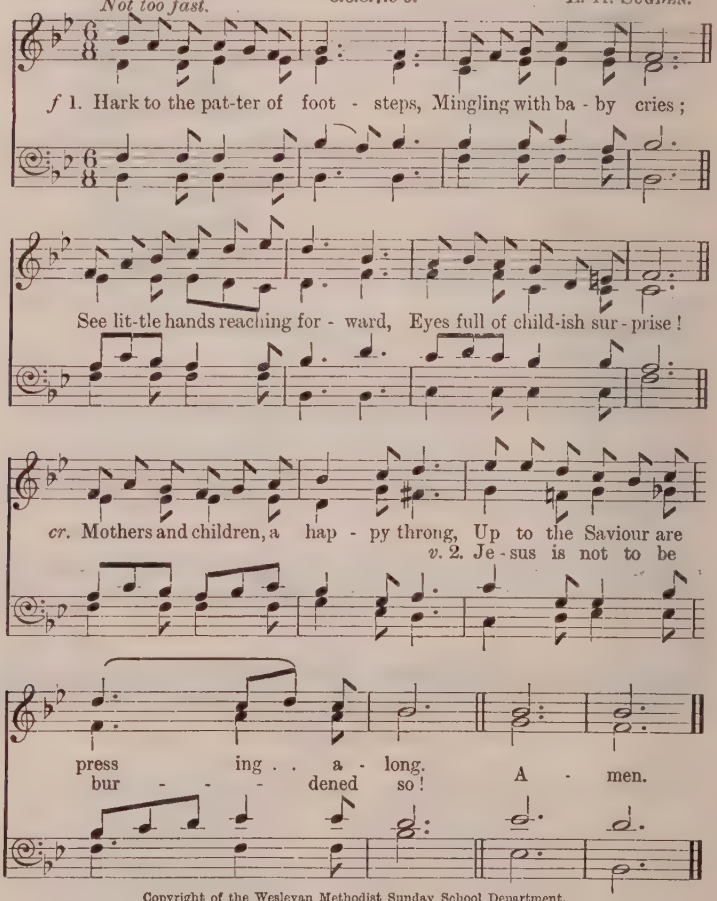
5 He would have them love each other,
And be truthful, meek, and mild,
Doing as their parents bid them,
As He did when once a child.

f 6 Then, when He shall come to call
them,
They shall see Him face to face,
And with saints and angels praise
Him
For His matchless love and grace.

64 The Saviour of Children.

SALEM.

CHILDREN IN UNISON. *Not too fast.* 8.6.8.7.9 9. E. H. SUGDEN.


f 1. Hark to the pat-ter of foot - steps, Mingling with ba - by cries;
See lit-tle hands reaching for - ward, Eyes full of child-ish sur - prise!
cr. Mothers and children, a hap - py throng, Up to the Saviour are
v. 2. Je - sus is not to be
press ing . . a - long.
bur - - - dened so!
A - men.

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f 1 HARK to the patter of footsteps,
Mingling with baby cries;
See little hands reaching forward,
Eyes full of childish surprise!
cr. Mothers and children, a happy throng,
Up to the Saviour are pressing along.

p 2 Jesus is wayworn and weary:
Surely He cannot bear
Troubling to-day with the children;
Carry them some otherwhere:
Shame on you, mothers; you ought to know
Jesus is not to be burdened so!

3 So say the frowning disciples :
Sadly the children go,
Wistfully looking behind them,
Weeping for sorrow ; when, lo !
mf Jesus Himself speaketh tenderly,—
Suffer the children to come to Me !

4 Up in His arms then He takes them,
Kisses away their tears,
Blesses them softly, divinely ;
Gone are their sorrows and fears :
Even the youngest and weakest child
Looked in the face of His God, and smiled.

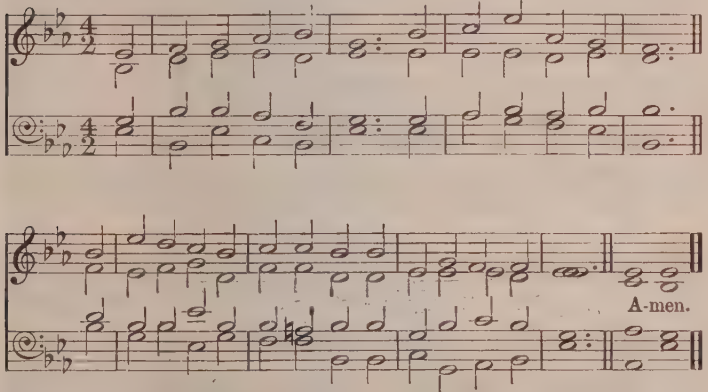
mf 5 Saviour, Thou never canst alter ;
Always Thy name is Love :
Still is Thy kind invitation
Sounding from heaven above—
O how it filleth our hearts with glee !—
Suffer the children to come to Me !

f 6 So we are coming, dear Saviour,
No matter what they say ;
Coming, with singing of praises,
On this our festival day :
Thou art our Jesus, and we will sing
Praises for aye to the children's King.

Edward H. Sugden.

65

FRANCONIA. S.M. German.



mf 1 We know who Jesus is :
The children's King and Friend,
The Son of Man, the Son of God.
Whose love can never end.

mp 2 We know what Jesus did :
To save our souls from loss,
He left His heavenly throne, came down,
And died upon the cross.

mf 3 We know where Jesus lives :
It is a city bright,
Where glory shines, and angels sing,
And saints are clothed in white.

4 We know whom Jesus loves :
For with His arms He pressed
The children who were brought to Him
Close to His loving breast.

5 We know what Jesus said :
Let children come to Me ;
Out of the mouth of babes like these
Praise perfected shall be !

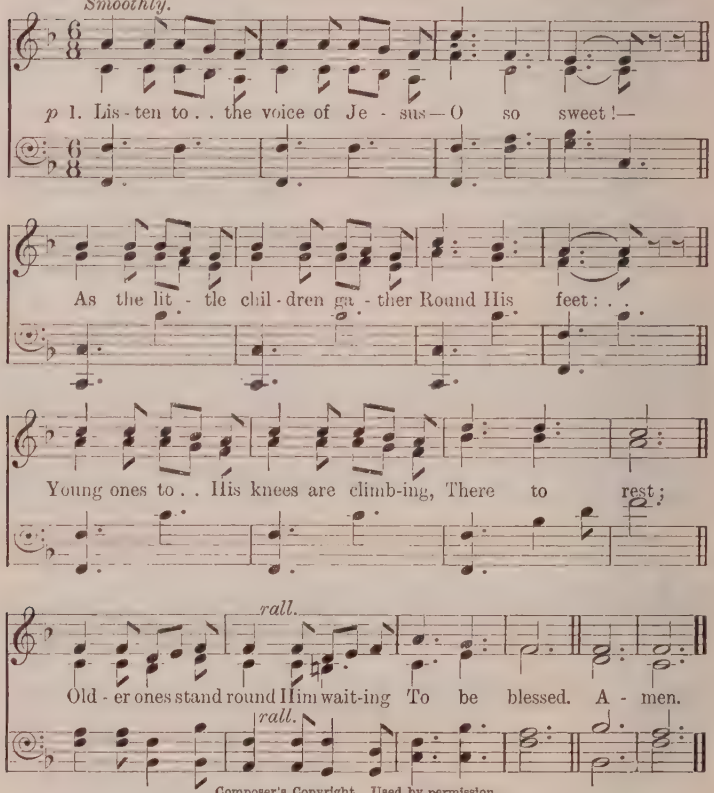
f 6 We know that we love Him ;
With heart and lips we pray,—
Lord, teach us how we may be good
And please Thee day by day !

Edward Boaden.

66 The Saviour of Children.

WALTHAM STREET.

UNISON OR DUET. 8.3.8.3.8.3.8.3. G. B. BLANCHARD.


Smoothly.
p 1. Lis - ten to . . the voice of Je - sus — O so sweet! —
As the lit - tle chil - dren ga - ther Round His feet: . .
Young ones to . . His knees are climb-ing, There to rest;
rall.
Old - er ones stand round Him wait-ing To be blessed. A - men.
rall.

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2 When the mothers who had brought
Them unto the Saviour dear,
Heard men say,— [them
"Tis no place for little children;
Go away!
They were sorry: but their sorrow
Soon was gone; [them
mf For He raised His hands, and blessed
Every one.

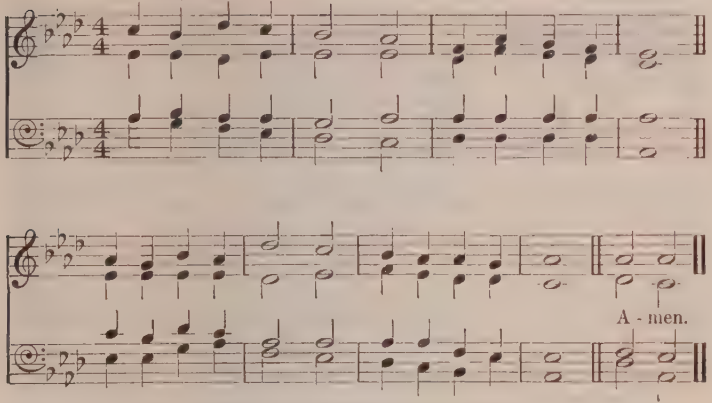
3 And He said to His disciples,—
"These are Mine;
In the kingdom of My Father
They shall shine:
Send them not away, but rather
Bring them near;
Even little ones may love their
Saviour dear!

f 4 Still He loves the little children,
You and me;
And He wants us all to love Him
Faithfully:
Let us, then, with hearts and voices
Gladly say,—
I am Thine, O blessèd Jesus,
Thine for aye!

George B. Blanchard.

67 The Saviour of Children.

CASTLE EDEN. *Not too fast.* 6.5.6.5. R. W. Dixon.



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mp 1 In our dear Lord's garden,
Planted here below,
Many tiny flowerets
In sweet beauty grow.

2 Christ, the loving Gardener,
Tends these blossoms small,
Loves the little lilies
And the cedars tall.

3 Nothing is too little
For His gentle care,
Nothing is too lowly
In His love to share.

cr. 4 Jesus loves the children,
Children such as we,
Blessed them when their mothers
Brought them to His knee.

mf 5 Jesus calls the children,
Bids them come and stand
In His pleasant garden,
Watered by His hand.

6 Lord, Thy call we answer:
Take us in Thy care,
Train us in Thy garden,
In Thy work to share.

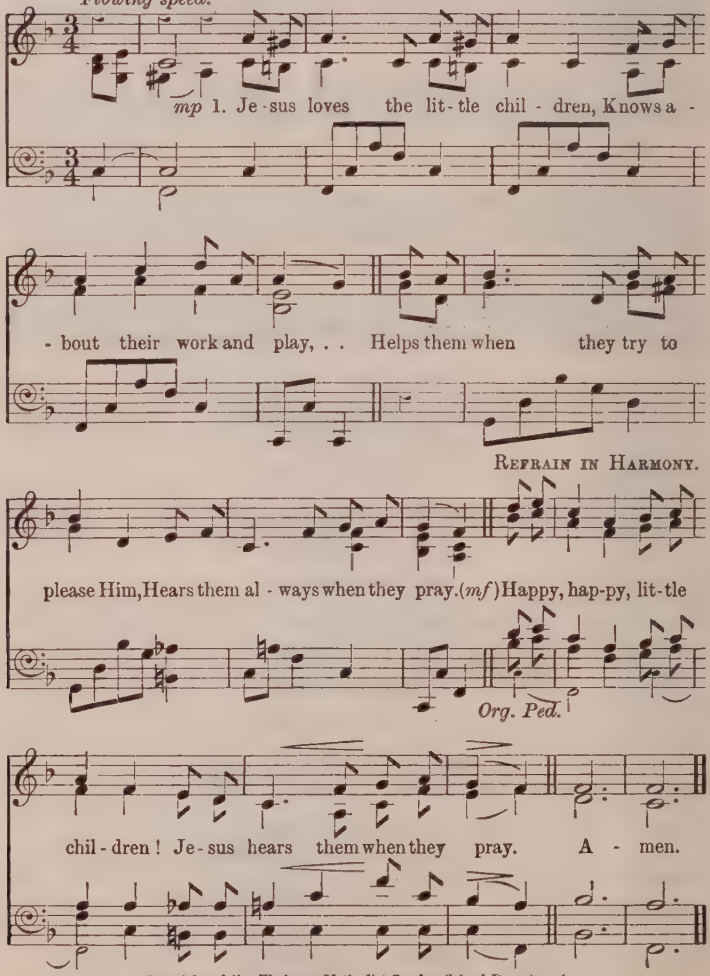
Ella S. Armitage.

68 The Saviour of Children.

BEAMSLEY.

CHILDREN IN UNISON (OR SOLO). 8.7.8.7.8.7. C. L. NAYLOR.

Flowing speed.


mp 1. Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren, Knows a -
- bout their work and play, . . Helps them when they try to
REFRAIN IN HARMONY.
please Him, Hears them al - ways when they pray. (mf) Happy, hap-py, lit-tle
Org. Ped.
chil - dren! Je - sus hears them when they pray. A - men.

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The Saviour of Children.

1.

mp Jesus loves the little children,
Knows about their work and play,
Helps them when they try to please Him,
Hears them always when they pray.
mf Happy, happy little children!
Jesus hears them when they pray.

2.

mp Jesus thinks about the children
All the nights and all the days,
Leads the little feet that follow
Into wisdom's pleasant ways.
mf Happy, happy little children!
Led in wisdom's pleasant ways.

3.

mp He will bless them when they ask Him,
Always patient, true, and mild:
Jesus knows about their troubles;
He was once a little child.
mf Blessèd, happy little children!
He was once a little child.

4.

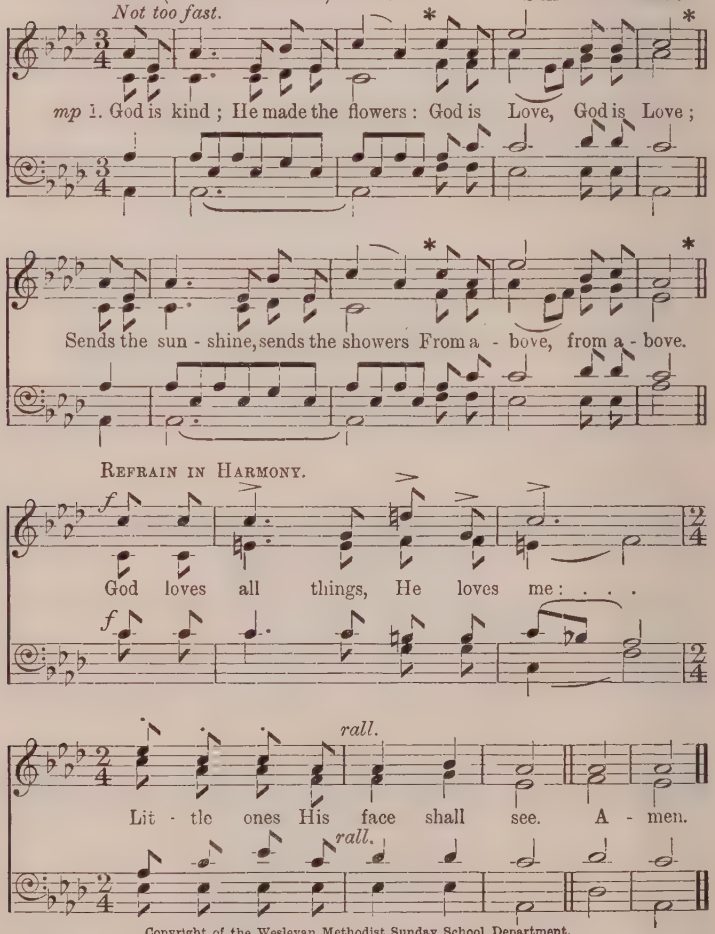
mp By-and-by, for those who love Him,
He will come some happy day,
Lead them to the pleasant pastures
Of the land not far away.
mf O the safe and happy children
In the land not far away!

H. O. Knowlton.

69 The Saviour of Children.

PENARTH. 7.3.7.3.7.7.

* Children (Unison or Duet) or Solo. Samuel F. Deyes.


Not too fast.
mp 1. God is kind; He made the flowers: God is Love, God is Love;
Sends the sun - shine, sends the showers From a - bove, from a - bove.
Refrain in Harmony.
f
God loves all things, He loves me: . . .
rall.
Lit - tle ones His face shall see. A - men.

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* These two bars may be sung softly in Harmony. When the opening is sung Solo, all the children may sing the bars between the asterisks as well as the Refrain.

The Saviour of Children.

1.

mp God is kind; He made the flowers:
God is Love;
Sends the sunshine, sends the showers
From above.
f God loves all things, He loves me:
Little ones His face shall see.

2.

God is good; He watches me
Night and day,
Keeps me safe, and guards my steps
All the way.
God loves all things, He loves me:
Little ones His face shall see.

3.

God is great; His eye can see
Everywhere:
Dark can never hide from Him;
He is there.
God loves all things, He loves me:
Little ones His face shall see.

4.

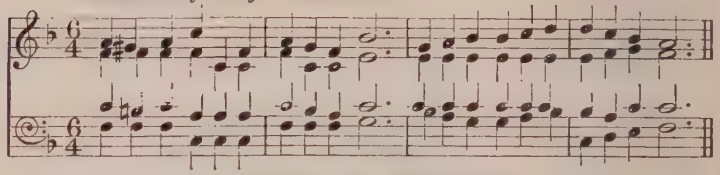
dim. God is Love; He gave His Son
Once to die,
cr. So that we might live in heaven
By-and-by.
God loves all things, He loves me:
Little ones His face shall see.

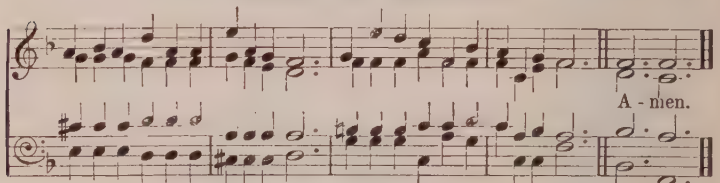
E. Benians

70 The Saviour of Children.

WENTWORTH. 10.10.10.10. J. A. Rodgers.

Smooth and flowing. Not too slow.





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mp 1 God will take care of you: all through the day
Jesus is near you to keep you from ill;
Waking or resting, at work or at play,
Jesus is with you, and watching you still.

2 He will take care of you: all through the night,
Jesus the Shepherd His little one keeps;
Darkness to Him is the same as the light;
He never slumbers, and He never sleeps.

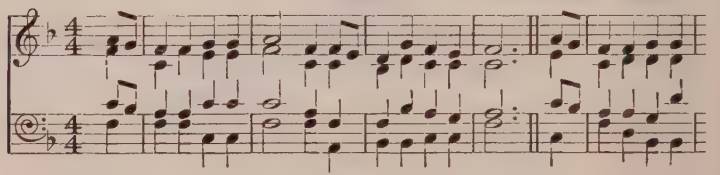
cr. 3 He will take care of you: all through the year,
Crowning each day with His kindness and love,
Sending your blessings, and shielding from fear,
Leading you on to the bright home above.

mf 4 He will take care of you: yes, to the end;
Nothing can alter His love for His own:
Children, be glad that you have such a Friend;
He will not leave you one moment alone.

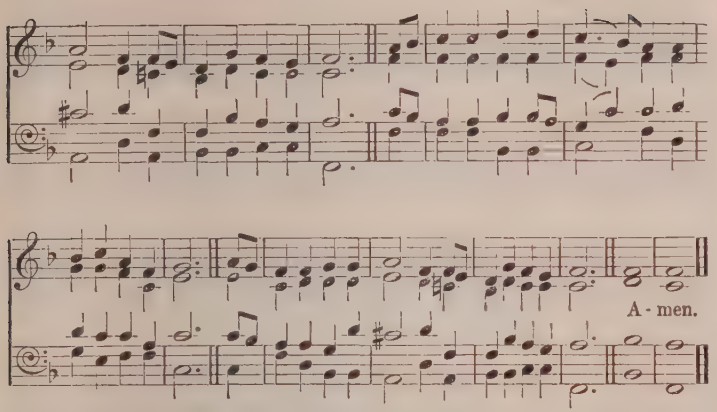
Frances Ridley Havergal.

71

BOLOGNA. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. S. Salvatori Ferrati.



The Saviour of Children.



mp 1 A little lamb went straying
Among the hills one day,
Leaving its faithful shepherd
Because it loved to stray :
cr. And while the sun shone brightly,
It knew no thought of fear ;
For flowers around were blooming,
And balmy was the air.

dim. 2 But night came over quickly,
The hollow breezes blew ;
The sun soon ceased its shining,
All dark and dismal grew :
The little lamb stood bleating,
As well indeed it might,
So far from home and shepherd,
And on so dark a night.

mp 3 But, ah ! the faithful shepherd
Soon missed the little thing,
And onward went to seek it,
Safe home again to bring :
cr. He sought on hill, in valley,
And called it by its name ;
He sought, nor ceased his seeking,
Until he found his lamb.

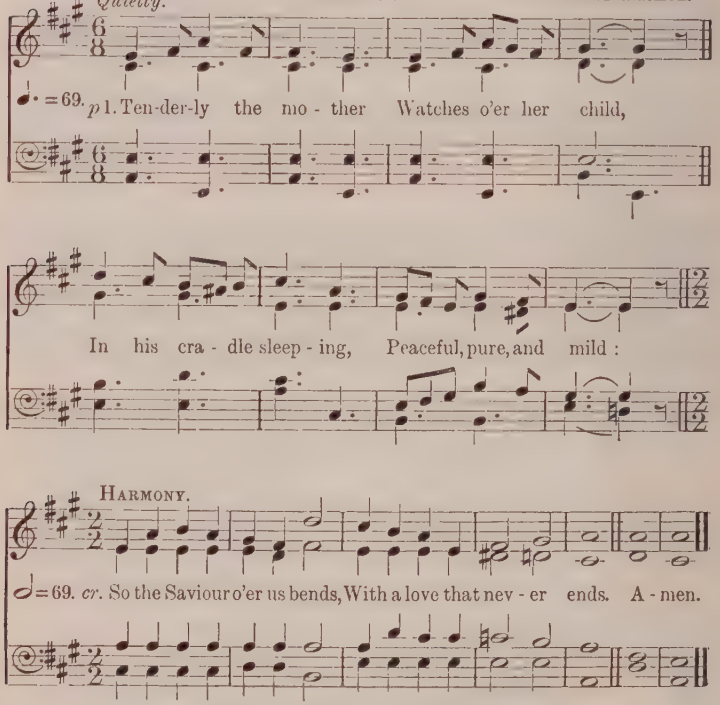
mp 4 Then to his gentle bosom
The little lamb he pressed ;
And as he bore it homeward
He fondly it caressed :
cr. The little lamb was happy
To find itself secure ;
And happy, too, the shepherd,
Because his lamb he bore.

mf 5 And won't you love the Shepherd,
So gentle and so kind,
Who came from brightest glory
His little lambs to find,
f To make them, O so happy,
Rejoicing in His love,
Till every lamb be gathered
Safe in His home above ?

Albert Midlane.

72 The Saviour of Children.

SCUNTHORPE. 6.5.6.5.7 7. H. Ernest Nichol.


Quietly.
♩. = 69. p 1. Ten-der-ly the mo - ther Watches o'er her child,
In his cra - dle sleep - ing, Peaceful, pure, and mild :
Harmony.
♩ = 69. cr. So the Saviour o'er us bends, With a love that nev - er ends. A - men.

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p 1 Tenderly the mother
Watches o'er her child,
In his cradle sleeping,
Peaceful, pure and mild :
cr. So the Saviour o'er us bends,
With a love that never ends.

2 Lovingly the father
Guides his son aright,
Leads him out of error,
Leads him up to light :
So the Saviour, when we roam,
Guides us to His shining home.

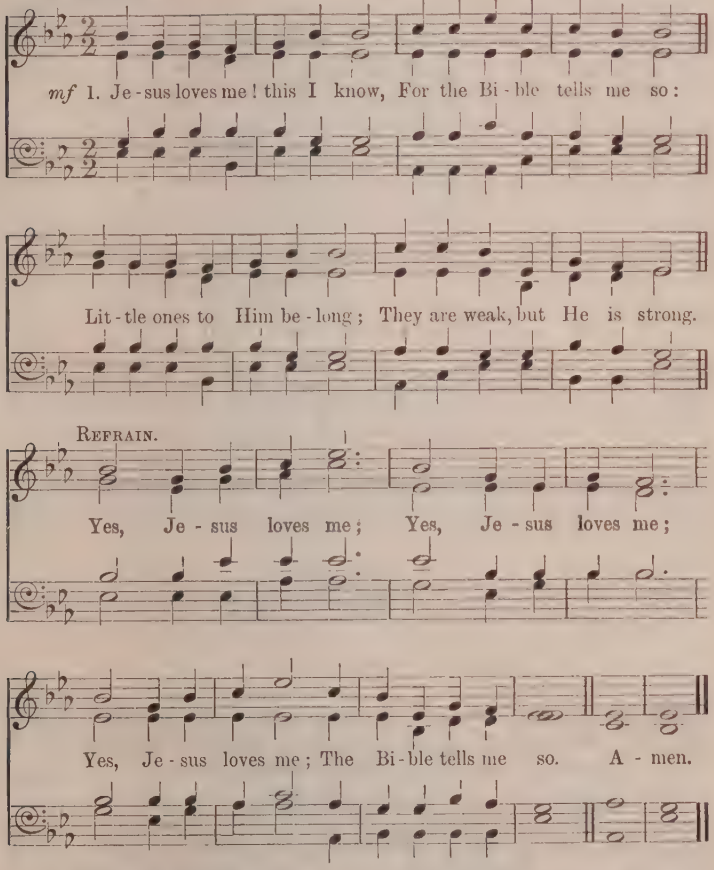
3 Love of sister, brother,
Love of closest friends,
All are gifts from heaven
That our Father sends :
But the Saviour's love is best ;
For it gives us perfect rest.

4 Jesus is our Saviour ;
None can love like Him :
Let us trust Him ever,
Till our eyes grow dim ;
Till they close to earthly sight,
Opening in eternal light.

Colin Sterne.

73 The Saviour of Children.

BRADBURY. 7 7.7 7., with Refrain. W. B. BRADBURY.


mf 1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so:
Lit - tle ones to Him be - long; They are weak, but He is strong.
REFRAIN.
Yes, Je - sus loves me; Yes, Je - sus loves me;
Yes, Je - sus loves me; The Bi - ble tells me so. A - men.

2 Jesus loves me! He who died
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.

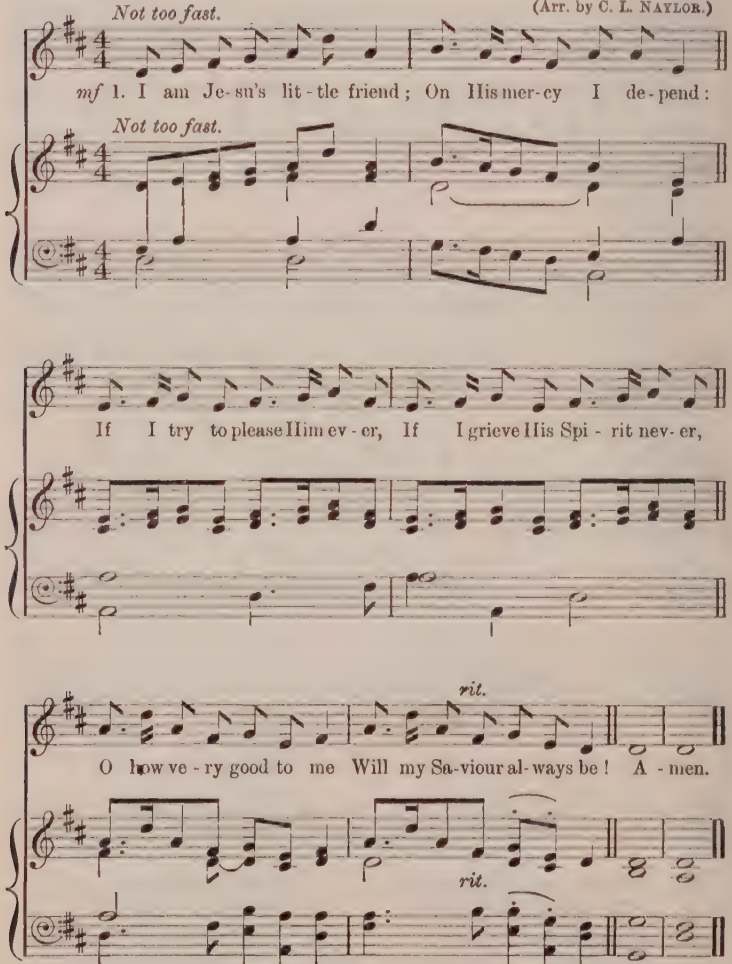
3 Jesus loves me! loves me still,
When I'm very weak and ill;
From His shining throne on high
Comes to watch me where I lie.

4 Jesus loves me! He will stay
Close beside me all the way;
If I love Him, when I die
He will take me home on high.

Anna Warner.

74 The Saviour of Children.

TROMSO. 7 7.8 8.7 7. Danish Melody.
(Arr. by C. L. NAYLOR.)


Not too fast.
mf 1. I am Je-su's lit-tle friend; On His mer-cy I de-pend:
Not too fast.
If I try to please Him ev-er, If I grieve His Spi-rit nev-er,
rit.
O how ve-ry good to me Will my Sa-viour al-ways be! A-men.
rit.

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The Saviour of Children.

1.

mf I AM Jesu's little friend;
On His mercy I depend:
If I try to please Him ever,
If I grieve His Spirit never,
O how very good to me
Will my Saviour always be!

2.

p Very young and weak am I;
cr. Yet He guides me with His eye:
In a pleasant path He leads me,
With a gentle hand He feeds me,
Chides me when I'm doing wrong,
Listens to my happy song.

3.

mf He is with me all the day,
With me in my busy play;
O'er my waking and my sleeping
Jesus still a watch is keeping:
dim. I can lay me down and rest,
Sweetly pillowed on His breast.

4.

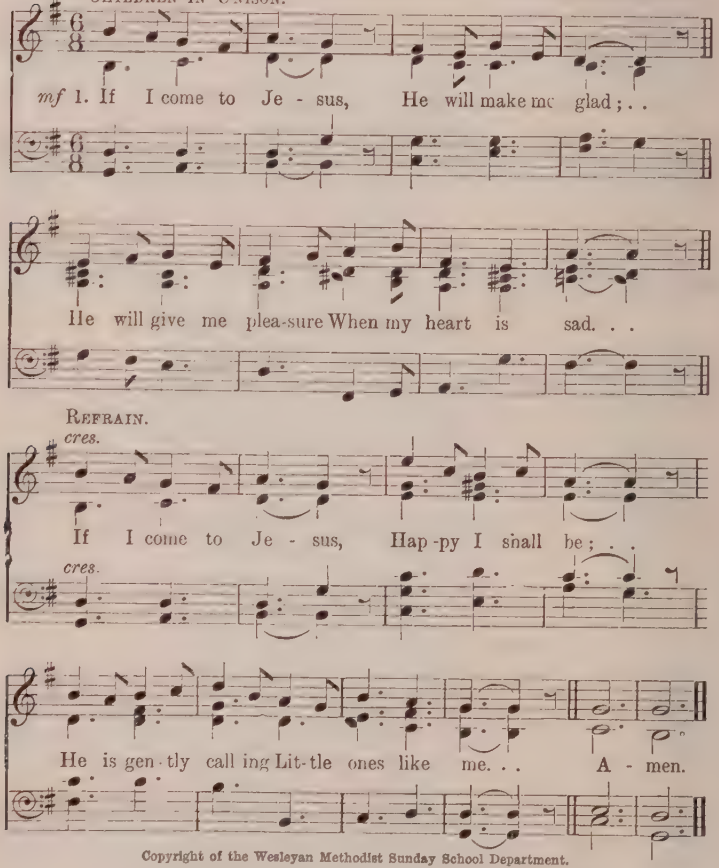
f I am Jesu's little friend;
On His mercy I depend:
Jesus will forsake me never;
He will keep me safe for ever:
dim. How I wish my heart could be,
Loving Saviour, more like Thee!

Frances J. Crosby.

75 The Saviour of Children.

ALBANY. 6.5.6.5., with Refrain. H. Elliot Button.

Children in Unison.


mf 1. If I come to Je - sus, He will make me glad; . .
He will give me plea-sure When my heart is sad. . .
Refrain.
cres.
If I come to Je - sus, Hap-py I shall be; . .
cres.
He is gen-tly call ing Lit-tle ones like me. . . A - men.

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mf 2 If I come to Jesus,
He will hear my prayer,
He will love me dearly,
He my sins did bear.

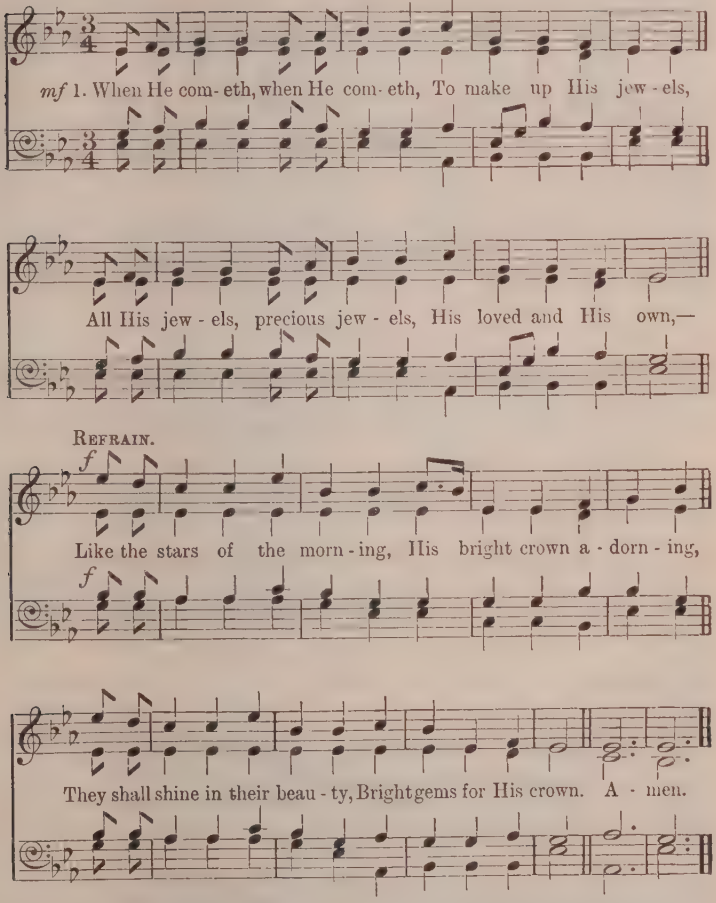
3 If I come to Jesus,
He will take my hand,
He will kindly lead me
To a better land.

f 4 There with happy children,
Robed in snowy white,
I shall see my Saviour
In that world so bright.

Frances J. Crosby.

76 The Saviour of Children.

JEWELS. 8.6.8.5., with Refrain. G. F. Root.


mf 1. When He com- eth, when He com- eth, To make up His jew - els,
All His jew - els, precious jew - els, His loved and His own,—
Refrain.
f
Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,
They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown. A - men.

f 2 He will gather, He will gather
The gems for His kingdom;
All the pure ones, all the bright
His loved and His own. [ones,

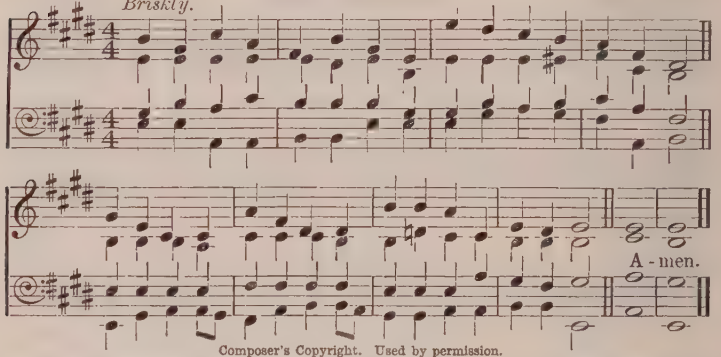
3 Little children, little children
Who love their Redeemer,
Are His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

William O. Cushing

77 Christmas and Easter.

NEWTON FERNS. 8.7.8.7. SAMUEL SMITH.

Briskly.



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mf 1 LITTLE children, wake and listen;
Songs are breaking o'er the earth:
While the stars in heaven glisten,
Hear the news of Jesu's birth.

2 Long ago, to lonely meadows,
Angels brought the message down; [shadows,
Still each year, through midnight
It is heard in every town.

3 What is this that they are telling,
Singing in the quiet street,
While their voices high are swelling— [repeat?
What sweet words do they

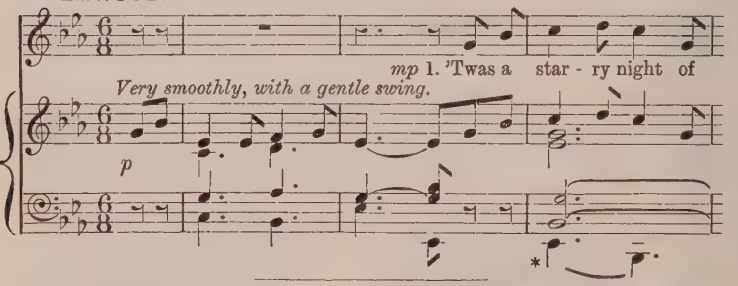
4 Words to bring us greater gladness,
Though our hearts from care are free;
Words to chase away our sadness,
Howe'er sad our lot may be.

5 Christ has left His throne of glory,
And a lowly cradle found:
Well might angels tell the story;
Well may we their words resound!

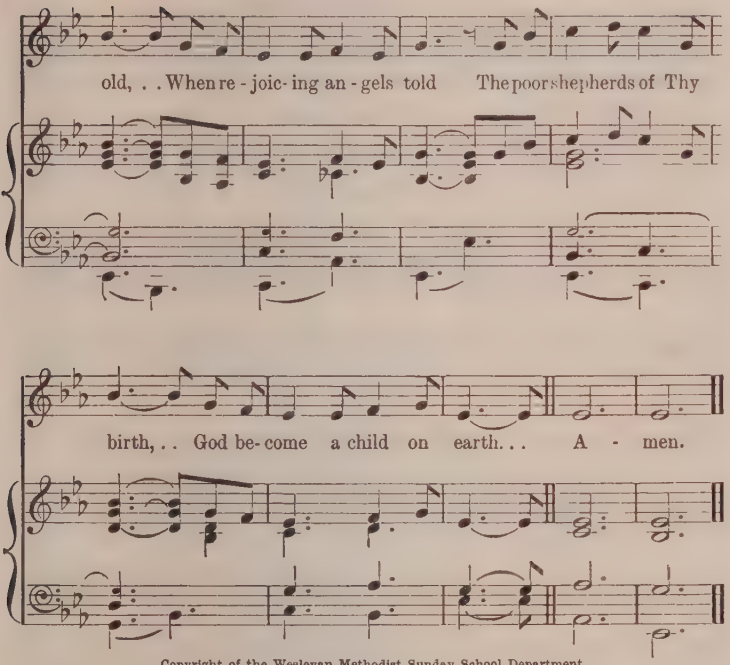
f 6 Little children, wake and listen;
Songs are ringing through the earth:
While the stars in heaven glisten,
Hail with joy your Saviour's birth!

78

ELMWOOD. 7 7.7 7. C. L. NAYLOR.



* On the Organ the five bass notes following must be played an octave higher, the upper notes being played by the L.H. just as written.



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2.

mp Soft and quiet is the bed
Where I lay my little head ;
Thou hadst but a manger bare,
Rugged straw for pillow fair.

3.

Saviour, 'twas to win me grace
Thou didst stoop to that poor place,
Loving with a perfect love
Child, and man, and God above.

4.

If my slumbers broken be,
Waking let me think of Thee ;
Darkness cannot make me fear,
If I feel that Thou art near.

† 5.

p Happy now I turn to sleep ;
Thou wilt watch around me keep .
Him no danger e'er can harm
Who lies cradled on Thine arm.

Jane E. Leeson.

† Verse 5 to be sung *more slowly.*

79

8.7.8.7., with Irregular Refrain.

ONCE IN BETHLEHEM.

J. H. Maunder.

Words by Cecil Frances Alexander.

Slowly and with feeling.

Sopranos and Altos.

mf 1. Once in Beth - le - hem of Ju - dah, Far a - way a - cross the sea, There was laid a lit - tle ba - by On a vir - gin mother's knee.

Tenors and Basses.

mf 2. It was not a state - ly pal - ace Where that lit - tle Ba - by lay, With His ser-vants to at-tend Him, And with guards to keep the way.

Soprano Solo.

mf 3. But the ox - en stood a-round Him In a sta - ble low and dim; In the world He had cre - a - ted There was not a room for Him.

Tenor or Baritone Solo.

mf 4. For He left His Fa - ther's glo - ry, And the gold - en halls a - bove, And He took our hu - man na - ture, In the great-ness of His love.

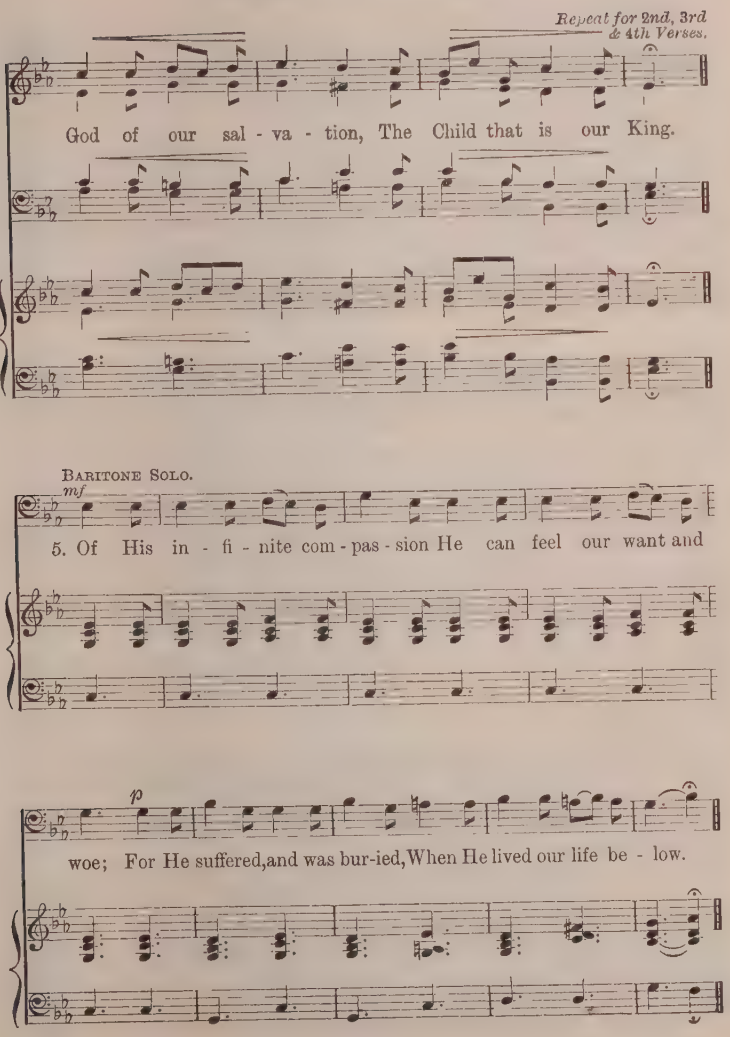
Slowly and with feeling.

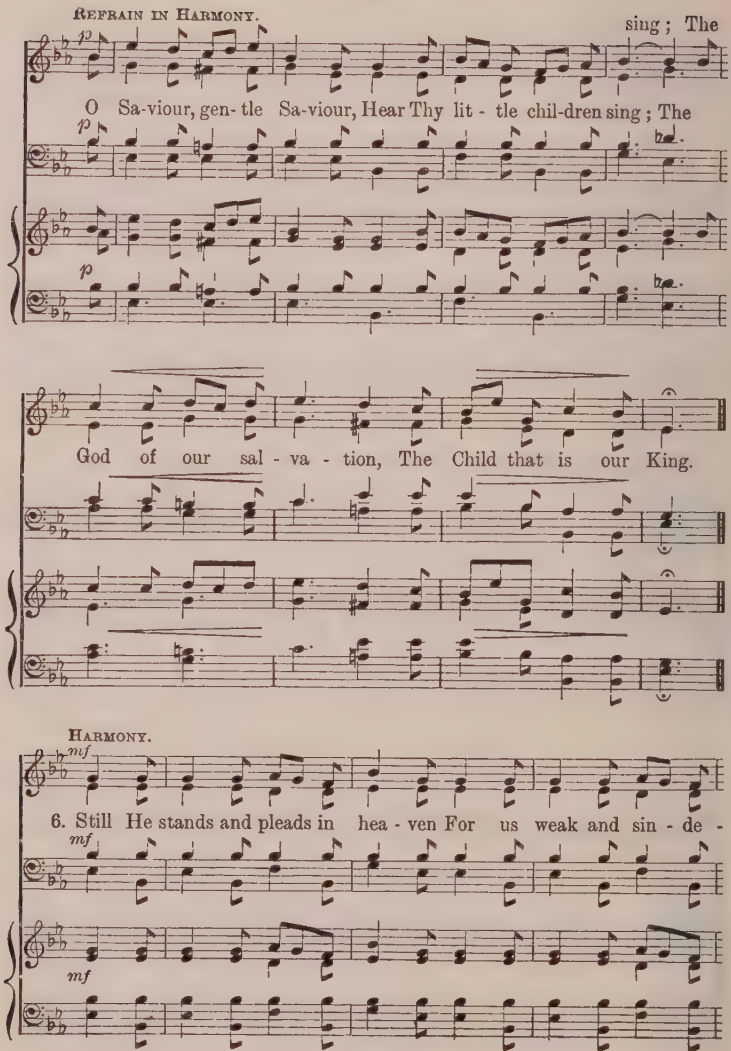
Refrain in Harmony.

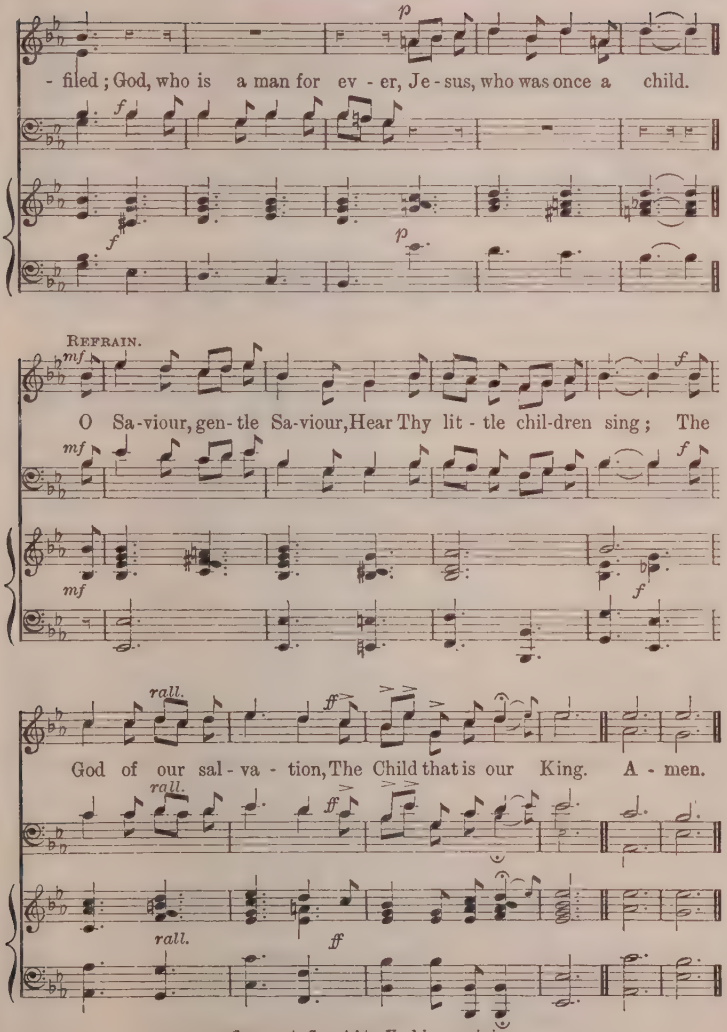
p (*3rd Verse p p*)

O Sa - viour, gen - tle Sa - viour, Hear Thy lit - tle chil-dren sing; The sing; The

p (*3rd Verse p p*)


Repeat for 2nd, 3rd & 4th Verses.
God of our sal - va - tion, The Child that is our King.
Baritone Solo.
mf
5. Of His in - fi - nite com - pas - sion He can feel our want and
p
woe; For He suffered, and was bur-ied, When He lived our life be - low.


Refrain in Harmony.
sing; The
O Sa-viour, gen- tle Sa-viour, Hear Thy lit - tle chil-dren sing; The
God of our sal - va - tion, The Child that is our King.
Harmony.
6. Still He stands and pleads in hea - ven For us weak and sin - de -


- filed; God, who is a man for ev - er, Je - sus, who was once a child.
REFRAIN.
O Sa-viour, gen-tle Sa-viour, Hear Thy lit - tle chil-dren sing; The
God of our sal - va - tion, The Child that is our King. A - men.
rall.

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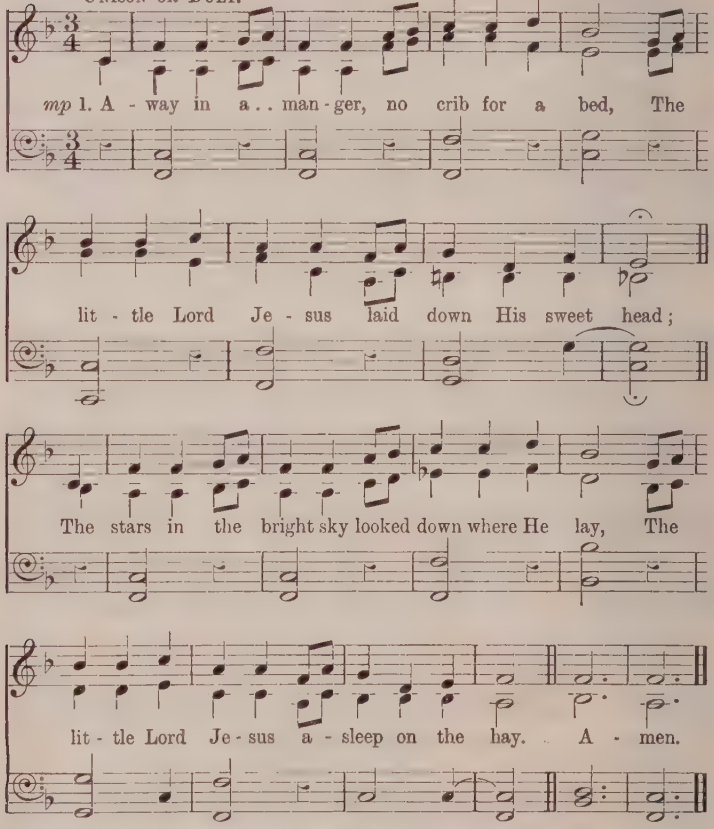
AWAY IN A MANGER.

UNISON OR DUET. 11 11.11 11. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.


mp 1. A - way in a . . man - ger, no crib for a bed, The
lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head;
The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay, The
lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay. A - men.

mp 2 The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes;
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes:
I love Thee, Lord Jesus; look down from the sky,
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

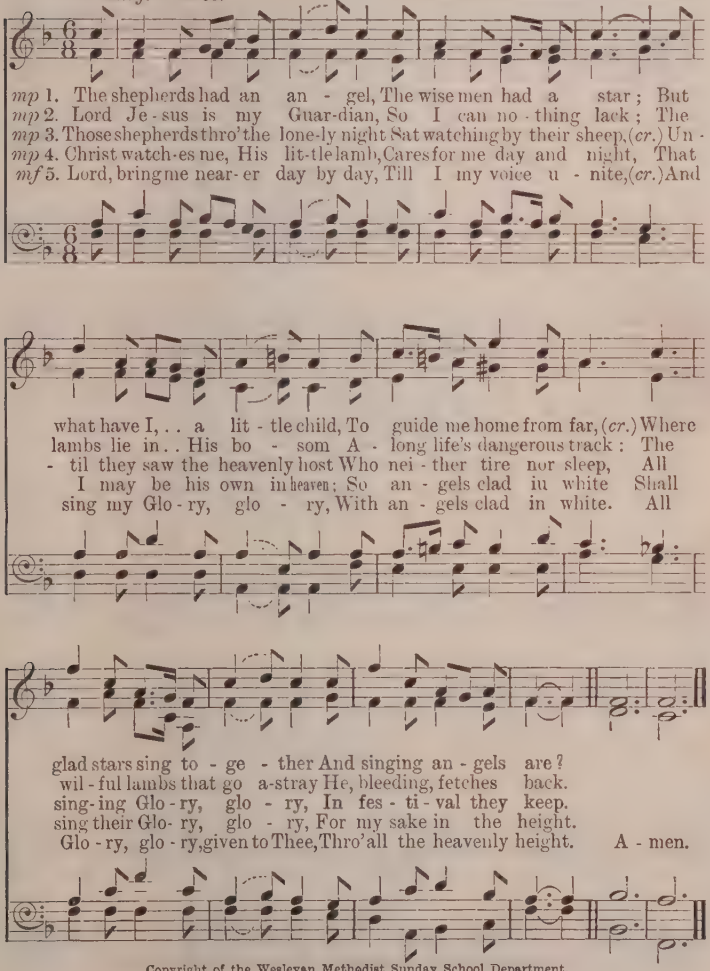
or. 3 Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray;
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.

From Martin Luther.

CHRISTINA. [FIRST TUNE.]

Irregular. F. L. WISEMAN.

Briskly. ♩. = 69. *Words by* CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI.


mp 1. The shepherds had an an - gel, The wise men had a star; But
mp 2. Lord Je - sus is my Guar-dian, So I can no - thing lack; The
mp 3. Those shepherds thro' the lone-ly night Sat watching by their sheep, (cr.) Un -
mp 4. Christ watch-es me, His lit-tle lamb, Cares for me day and night, That
mf 5. Lord, bring me near-er day by day, Till I my voice u - nite, (cr.) And
what have I, . . a lit - tle child, To guide me home from far, (cr.) Where
lambs lie in . . His bo - som A - long life's dangerous track: The
- til they saw the heavenly host Who nei - ther tire nor sleep, All
I may be his own in heaven; So an - gels clad in white Shall
sing my Glo - ry, glo - ry, With an - gels clad in white. All
glad stars sing to - ge - ther And singing an - gels are?
wil - ful lambs that go a-stray He, bleeding, fetches back.
sing - ing Glo - ry, glo - ry, In fes - ti - val they keep.
sing their Glo - ry, glo - ry, For my sake in the height.
Glo - ry, glo - ry, given to Thee, Thro' all the heavenly height. A - men.

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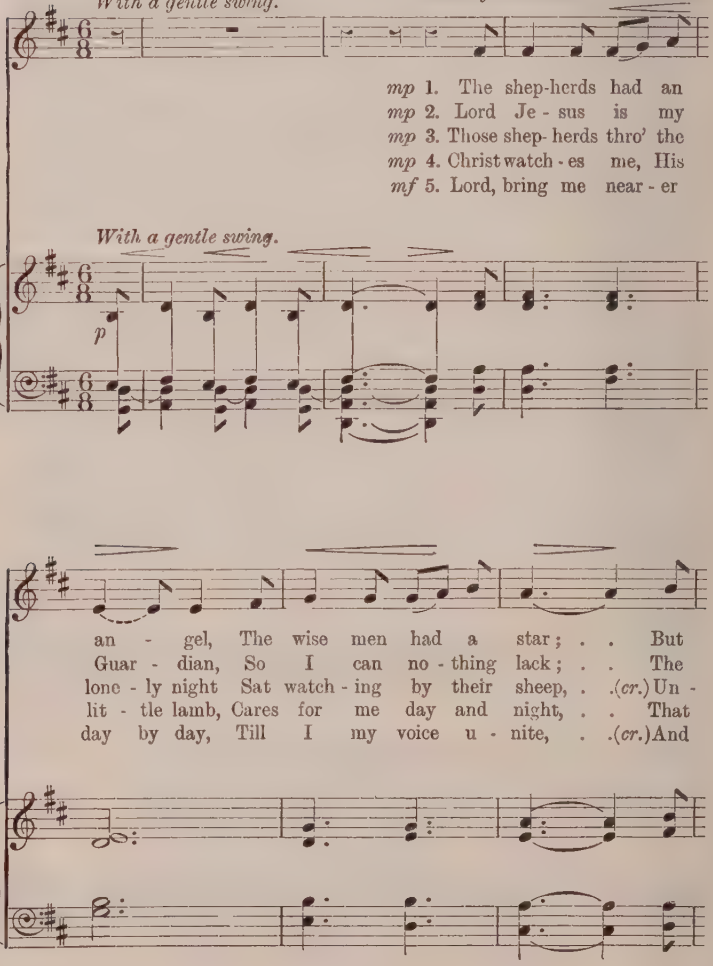
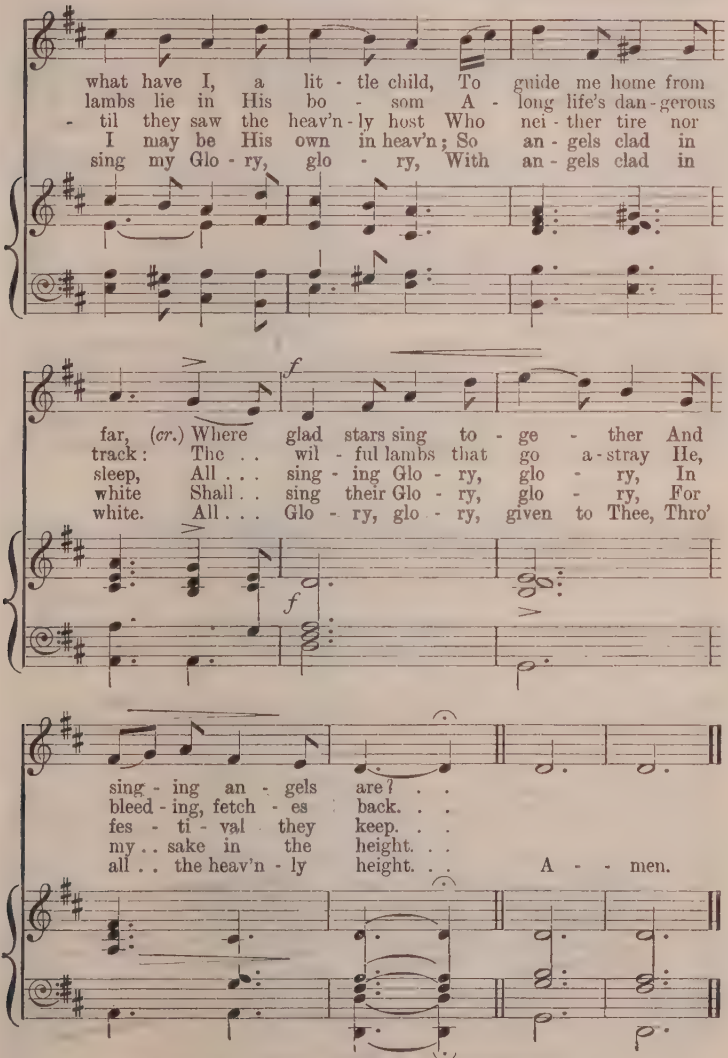
ST. PLEGMUND. [SECOND TUNE.]

Irregular. JOSEPH C. BRIDGE.

CHILDREN IN UNISON. *Words by* CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI.

With a gentle swing.


mp 1. The shep-herds had an
mp 2. Lord Je - sus is my
mp 3. Those shep- herds thro' the
mp 4. Christ watch - es me, His
mf 5. Lord, bring me near - er
With a gentle swing.
p
an - gel, The wise men had a star; . . But
Guar - dian, So I can no - thing lack; . . The
lone - ly night Sat watch - ing by their sheep, . . (cr.) Un -
lit - tle lamb, Cares for me day and night, . . That
day by day, Till I my voice u - nite, . . (cr.) And


what have I, a lit - tle child, To guide me home from
lambs lie in His bo - som A - long life's dan - gerous
- til they saw the heav'n - ly host Who nei - ther tire nor
I may be His own in heav'n; So an - gels clad in
sing my Glo - ry, glo - ry, With an - gels clad in
far, (cr.) Where glad stars sing to - ge - ther And
track: The . . wil - ful lambs that go a - stray He,
sleep, All . . . sing - ing Glo - ry, glo - ry, In
white Shall . . sing their Glo - ry, glo - ry, For
white. All . . . Glo - ry, glo - ry, given to Thee, Thro'
sing - ing an - gels are? . .
bleed - ing, fetch - es back. . .
fes - ti - val they keep. . .
my . . sake in the height. . .
all . . the heav'n - ly height. . . A - - men.

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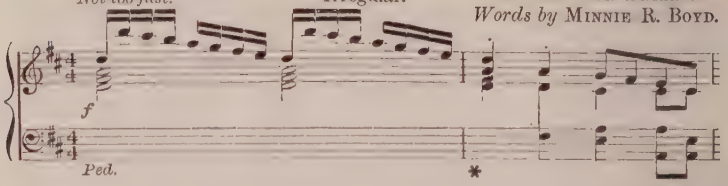
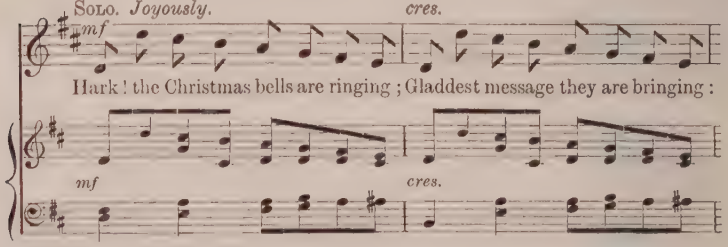
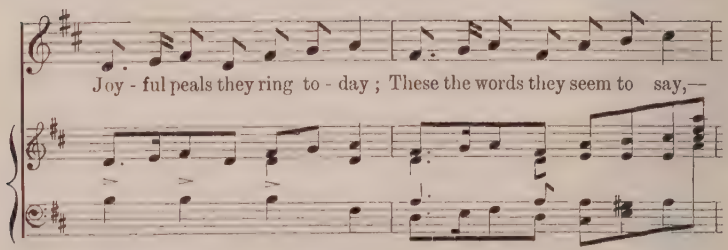
CHRISTMAS BELLS.

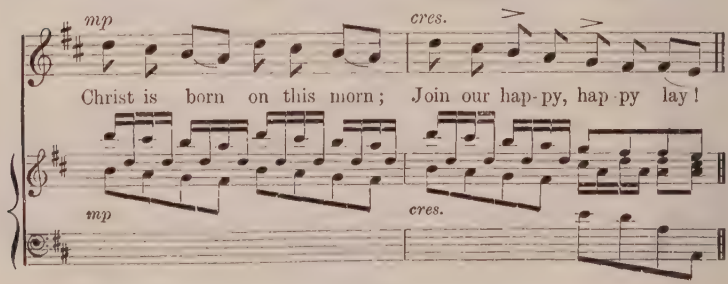
Not too fast. Irregular.

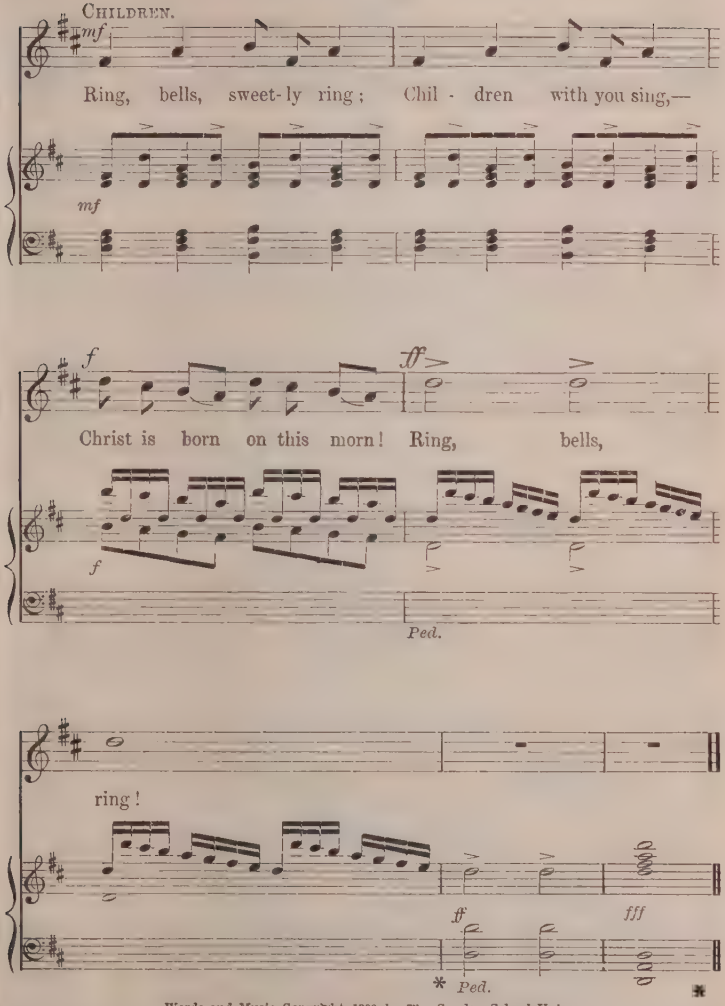
E. Rawdon Bailey.
Words by Minnie R. Boyd.











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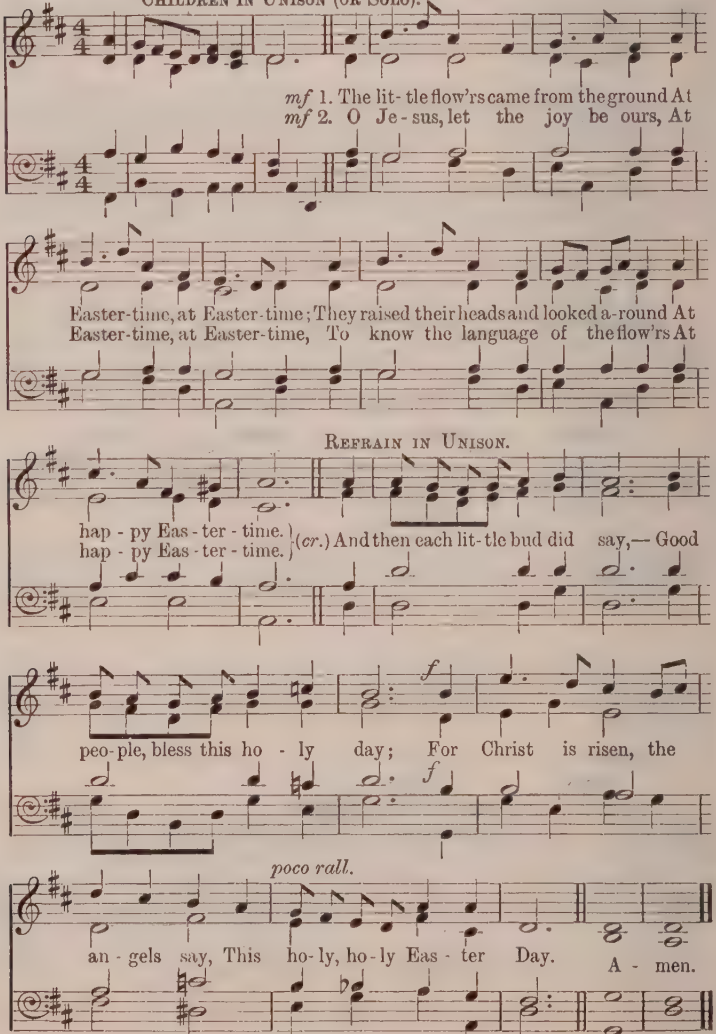
83 Irregular. C. L. NAYLOR.

SNOWDROPS. *Words by* LAURA E. RICHARDS AND W. H.

CHILDREN IN UNISON (OR SOLO).


mf 1. The lit- tle flow'rs came from the ground At
mf 2. O Je - sus, let the joy be ours, At
Easter-time, at Easter-time; They raised their heads and looked a-round At
Easter-time, at Easter-time, To know the language of the flow'rs At
REFRAIN IN UNISON.
hap - py Eas - ter - time.
hap - py Eas - ter - time.
(cr.) And then each lit- tle bud did say,— Good
peo-ple, bless this ho - ly day; For Christ is risen, the
poco rall.
an - gels say, This ho - ly, ho - ly Eas - ter Day. A - men.

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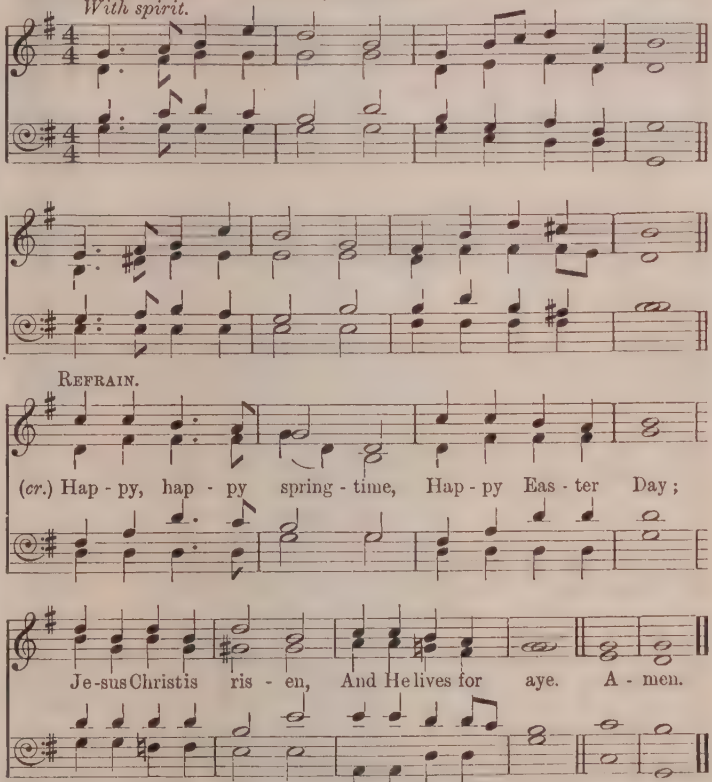
MOUNTMELLICK. 6.5.6.5., with Refrain. T. R. G. Jozé.

With spirit.



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f 1 Coming from the winter
Into happy spring,
To our risen Saviour
Easter songs we bring.

cr. *Happy, happy spring-time,*
Happy Easter Day;
Jesus Christ is risen,
And He lives for aye.

p 2 Gentle little flowers,
Strong to cleave the sod,
Tell of Jesus rising,
Gentle Son of God.

3 Trees that bud and blossom
At the warm spring's breath
Tell us life is greater—
Greater far—than death.

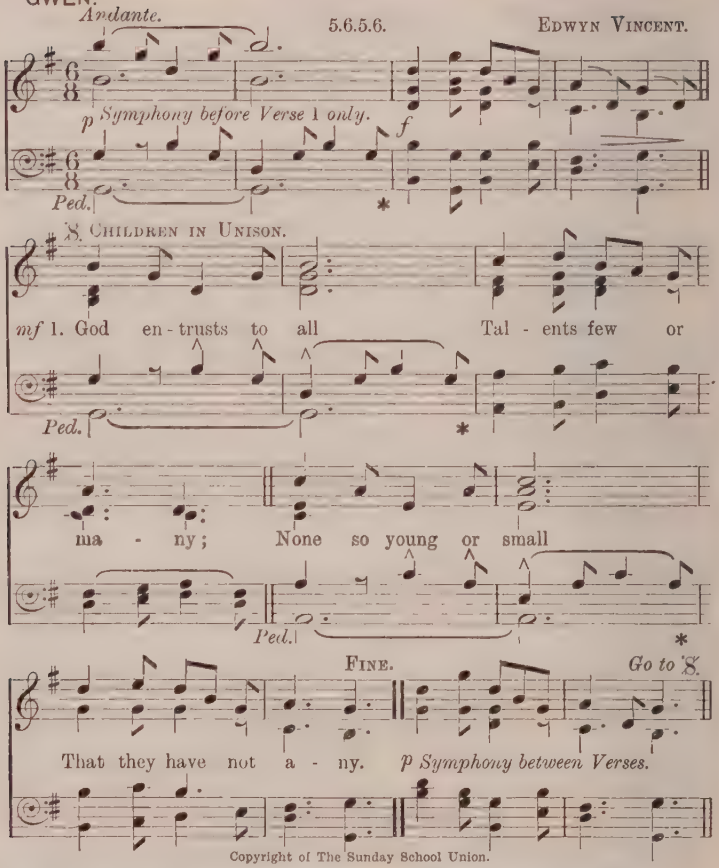
mf 4 To our hearts this message
Easter Day should give,—
They who trust in Jesus
Shall not die, but live.

5 Not to cold, dark winter
Shall our footsteps tend,
f But to that bright summer
Which shall never end.

Walter Hawkins.

85 Usefulness and Reward.

GWEN.



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cr. 2 Though the great and wise
Have a greater number,
Yet my one I prize,
And it must not slumber.

mp 3 Little drops of rain
Bring the springing flowers;
And I may attain
Much by little powers.

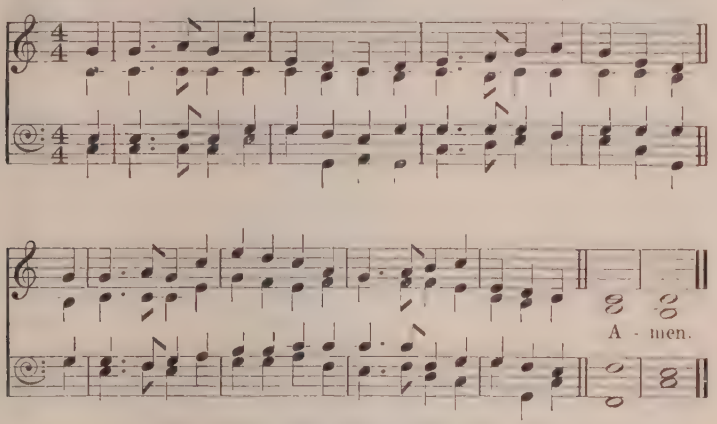
4 Every little mite,
Every little measure
Helps to spread the light,
Helps to swell the treasure.

mf 5 God will surely ask,
Ere I enter heaven,
Have I done the task
Which to me was given.

cr. 6 God entrusts to all
Talents few or many;
None so young or small
That they have not any.

James Edmeston.

ALSTONE. L.M. C. E. WILLING.



mf 1 WE are but little children weak,
Nor born in any high estate;
What can we do for Jesu's sake,
Who is so high, and good, and great?

2 O day by day each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within,—
A death to die for Jesu's sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.

cr. 3 When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes,—

mp 4 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

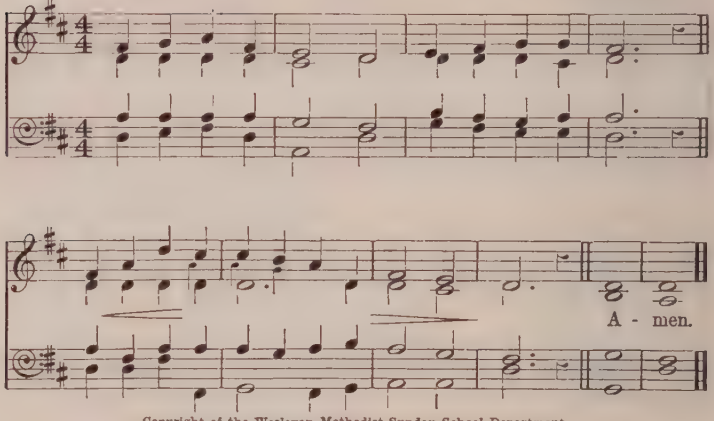
5 With smiles of peace and looks of love
Light in our dwellings we may make,
Bid kind good humour brighten there,
And still do all for Jesu's sake.

cr. 6 There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
That he may do for Jesu's sake.

Cecil Frances Alexander.

87 Usefulness and Reward.

GODFREY. 6.5.6.5. C. L. NAYLOR.



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p 1 LITTLE drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the beauteous land.

2 And the little moments,
Humble though they be,
cr. Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

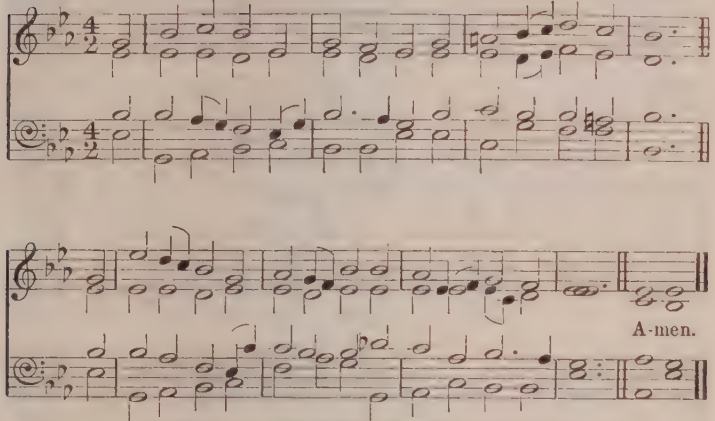
mp 3 And our little errors
Lead the soul away
From the paths of virtue,
Far in sin to stray.

4 Little seeds of mercy
Sown by youthful hands
Grow to bless the nations
Far in heathen lands.

5 Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
cr. Make our earth an Eden,
Like the heaven above.

Julia A. Carney.

ST. CRISPIN. C.M. H. M. ENGALL.



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1.

mf IF I had lived when Jesus did
In far-off Galilee,
I would have minded every word
His kind lips spoke to me.

2.

I would have run with happy feet
His errands to and fro,
And left at once my books or play
If He had bid me go.

3.

I would have shown Him where I lived,
And asked Him to my home, [near
And told the friends and neighbours
When the dear Lord had come.

4.

But this I cannot do, for He
Lived years and years ago;
So I must try some other way
My love for Him to show.

5.

I will obey my parents dear
As though 'twas He who spake,
And say kind words and show kind ways
To all for Jesu's sake.

6.

I will invite Him to my heart,
That so the neighbours round
May see, through all I say and do,
The Saviour I have found.

7.

Perhaps, when I have done my best
To help the folk I see,
He'll say, You did it unto these,
And so 'twas done to Me.

Rosa E. Gladding.

89 Usefulness and Reward.

COLWYN. 7.6.8 8.6. JOHN ADCOCK.

TREBLES ONLY.

mp 1. O what can lit - tle hands do To please the King of heaven?

FULL.

mf The lit - tle hands some work may try That will some sim - ple

rall. *p*

want sup - ply: Such grace to mine be given! A - men.

p *rall.*

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mp 2 O what can little lips do
To please the King of heaven?
mf The little lips can praise and pray,
mp And gentle words of kindness say:
p Such grace to mine be given!

mp 3 O what can little hearts do
To please the King of heaven?
mf Young hearts, if He His Spirit send,
Can love their Maker, Saviour, Friend:
p Such grace to mine be given!

mp 4 Though small is all we can do
To please the King of heaven,
cr. When hearts, and hands, and lips unite
f To serve the Saviour with delight,
mp Then perfect grace is given!

Grace W. Hinsdale.

90 TUFNELL PARK.

C.M. W. H. JUDE.

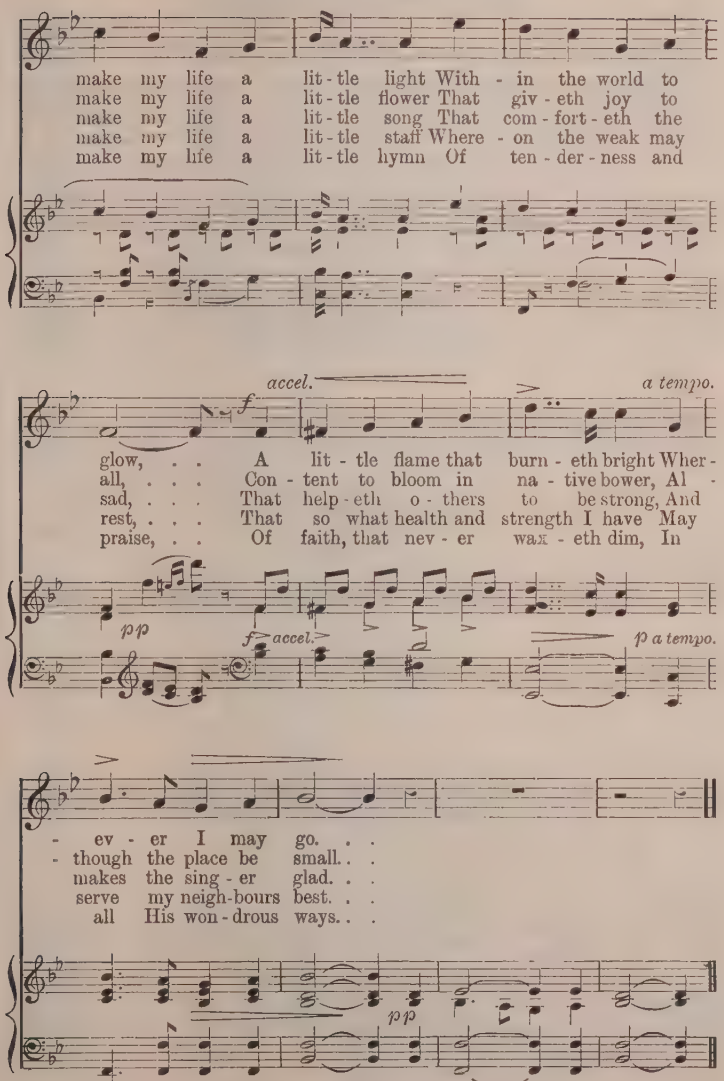
Allegretto. *Words by* MATILDA B. BETHAM-EDWARDS.

mp 1. God
2. God
mf 3. God
4. God
f 5. God

Allegretto. *tr* *mf*

pp *mf* *mf*

Usefulness and Reward.


make my life a lit-tle light With-in the world to
make my life a lit-tle flower That giv-eth joy to
make my life a lit-tle song That com-fort-eth the
make my life a lit-tle staff Where-on the weak may
make my life a lit-tle hymn Of ten-der-ness and
accel.
a tempo.
glow, . . A lit-tle flame that burn-eth bright Wher-
all, . . . Con-tent to bloom in na-tive bower, Al-
sad, . . . That help-eth o-thers to be strong, And
rest, . . . That so what health and strength I have May
praise, . . Of faith, that nev-er wax-eth dim, In
accel.
p a tempo.
-ev-er I may go. . .
-though the place be small. . .
makes the sing-er glad. . .
serve my neigh-bours best. . .
all His won-drous ways. . .

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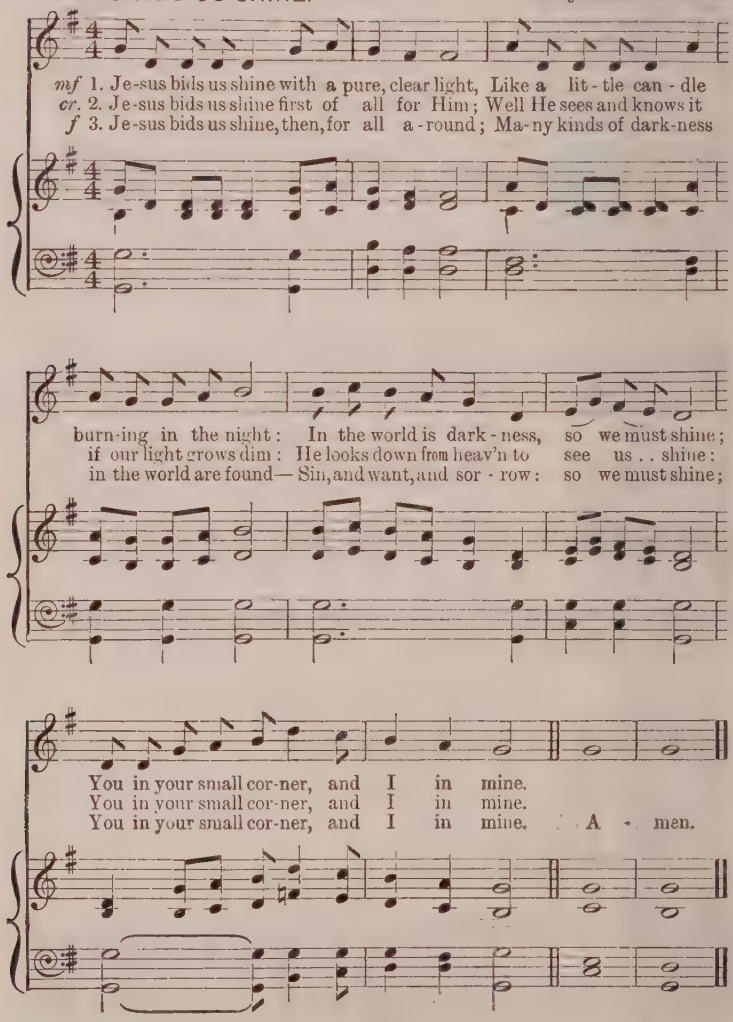
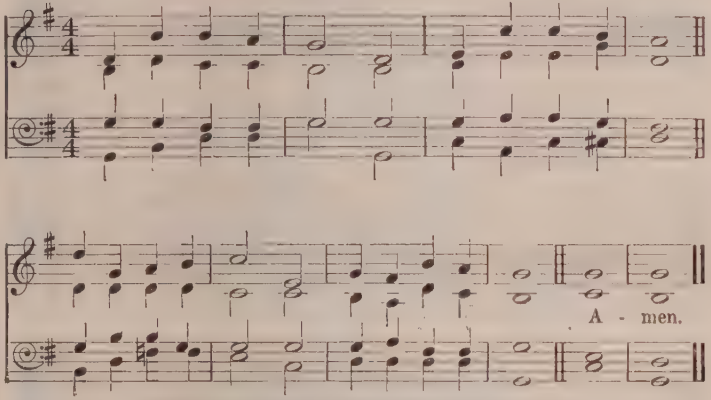
91

JESUS BIDS US SHINE. 10 11. 10 10. E. O. Excell.
Words by Susan Warner.


mf 1. Je-sus bids us shine with a pure, clear light, Like a lit-tle can-dle
cr. 2. Je-sus bids us shine first of all for Him; Well He sees and knows it
f 3. Je-sus bids us shine, then, for all a-round; Ma-ny kinds of dark-ness
burn-ing in the night: In the world is dark-ness, so we must shine;
if our light grows dim: He looks down from heav'n to see us . . shine:
in the world are found— Sin, and want, and sor-row: so we must shine;
You in your small cor-ner, and I in mine.
You in your small cor-ner, and I in mine.
You in your small cor-ner, and I in mine. A-men.

92 Usefulness and Reward.

ERNSTEIN. 6.5.6.5. J. F. SWIFT.



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mp 1 Do no sinful action,
Speak no angry word;
Ye belong to Jesus,
Children of the Lord.

2 Christ is kind and gentle,
Christ is pure and true;
And His little children
Must be holy too.

3 There's a wicked spirit
Watching near you still,
And he tries to tempt you
To all harm and ill.

cr. 4 But you must not hear him,
Though 'tis hard for you
To resist the evil
And the good to do.

mf 5 You are Christ's own children,
And must learn to fight
With the bad within you,
And to do the right.

f 6 Christ is your own Master;
He is good and true,
And His little children
Must be holy too.

Cecil Frances Alexander.

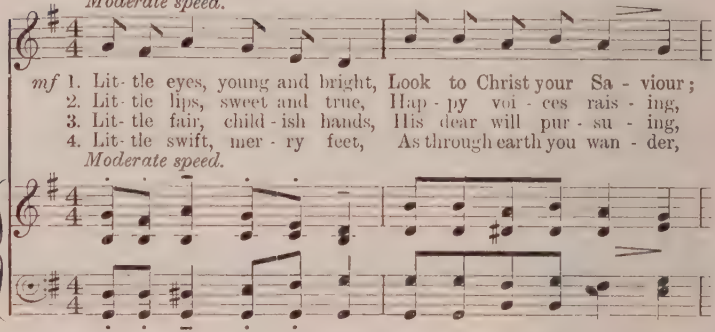
Usefulness and Reward.

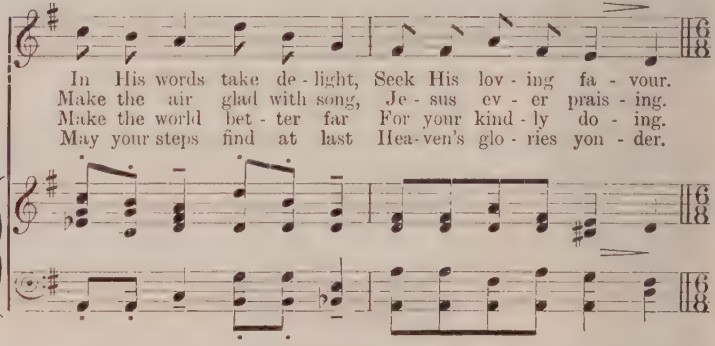
93

GOLDSBRO'. 6.6.6.6., with Refrain. *Words by* J. H. Rosecrans.

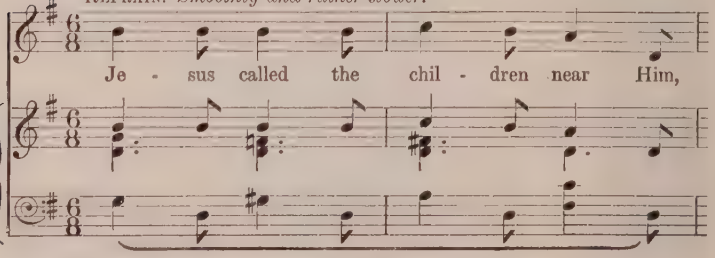
C. L. Naylor.

Moderate speed.


mf 1. Lit- tle eyes, young and bright, Look to Christ your Sa - viour;
2. Lit- tle lips, sweet and true, Hap - py voi - ces rais - ing,
3. Lit- tle fair, child - ish hands, His dear will pur - su - ing,
4. Lit- tle swift, mer - ry feet, As through earth you wan - der,
Moderate speed.


In His words take de - light, Seek His lov - ing fa - vour.
Make the air glad with song, Je - sus ev - er prais - ing.
Make the world bet - ter far For your kind - ly do - ing.
May your steps find at last Hea - ven's glo - ries yon - der.

Refrain. *Smoothly and rather slower.*



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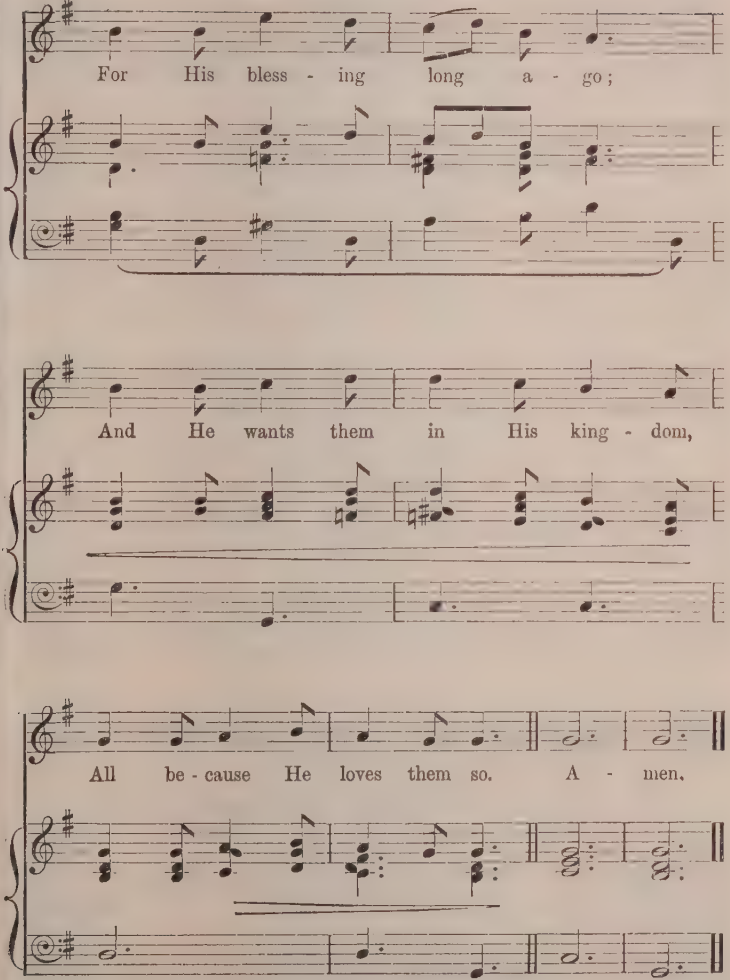

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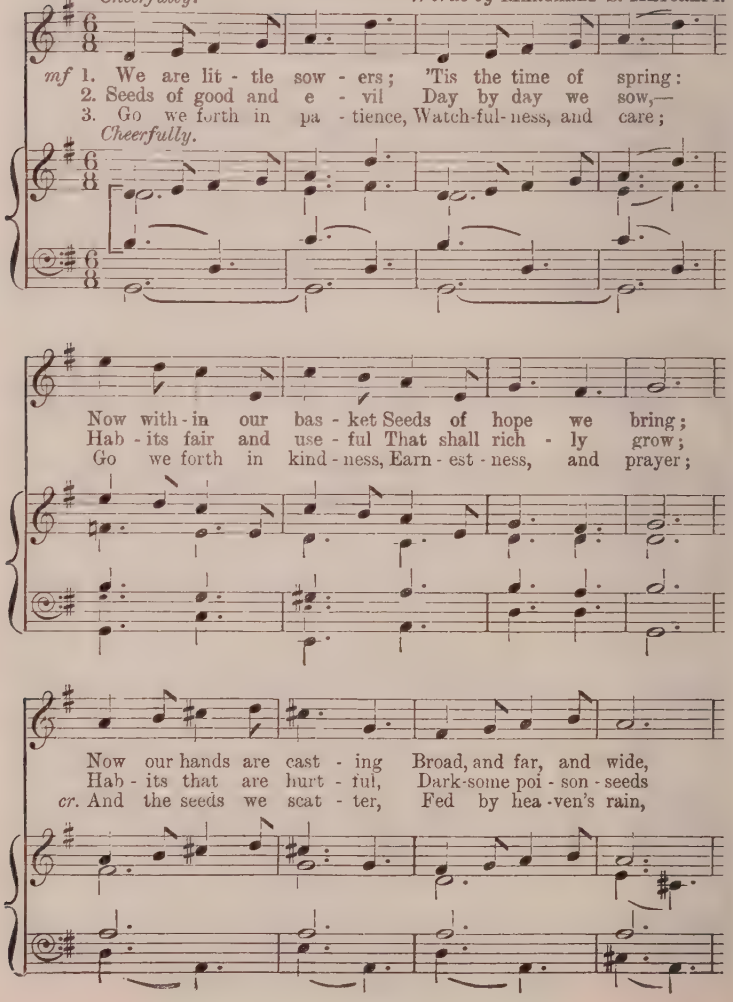
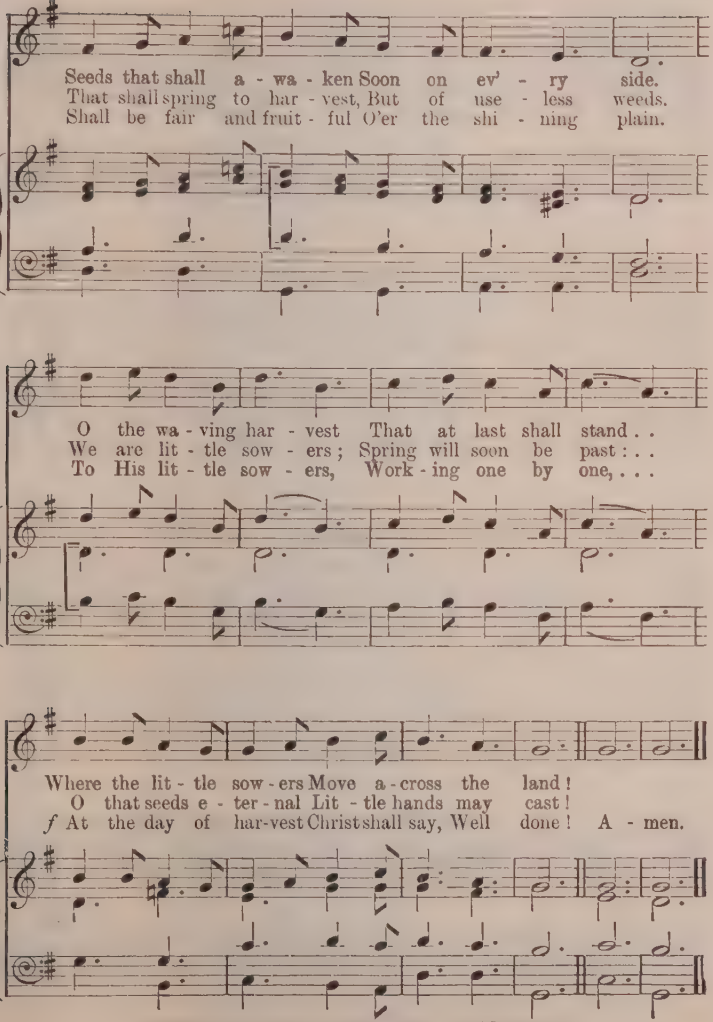
94

BOURNEMOUTH. 6.5. (twelve lines). C. L. NAYLOR.

Cheerfully. *Words by* MARGARET S. HAYCRAFT.


mf 1. We are lit - tle sow - ers; 'Tis the time of spring:
2. Seeds of good and e - vil Day by day we sow,—
3. Go we forth in pa - tience, Watch-ful-ness, and care;
Cheerfully.
Now with-in our bas - ket Seeds of hope we bring;
Hab - its fair and use - ful That shall rich - ly grow;
Go we forth in kind - ness, Earn - est - ness, and prayer;
Now our hands are cast - ing Broad, and far, and wide,
Hab - its that are hurt - ful, Dark-some poi - son - seeds
cr. And the seeds we scat - ter, Fed by hea - ven's rain,

Usefulness and Reward.


Seeds that shall a - wa - ken Soon on ev' - ry side.
That shall spring to har - vest, But of use - less weeds.
Shall be fair and fruit - ful O'er the shi - ning plain.
O the wa - ving har - vest That at last shall stand . .
We are lit - tle sow - ers; Spring will soon be past : . .
To His lit - tle sow - ers, Work - ing one by one, . . .
Where the lit - tle sow - ers Move a - cross the land!
O that seeds e - ter - nal Lit - tle hands may cast!
f At the day of har-vest Christ shall say, Well done! A - men.

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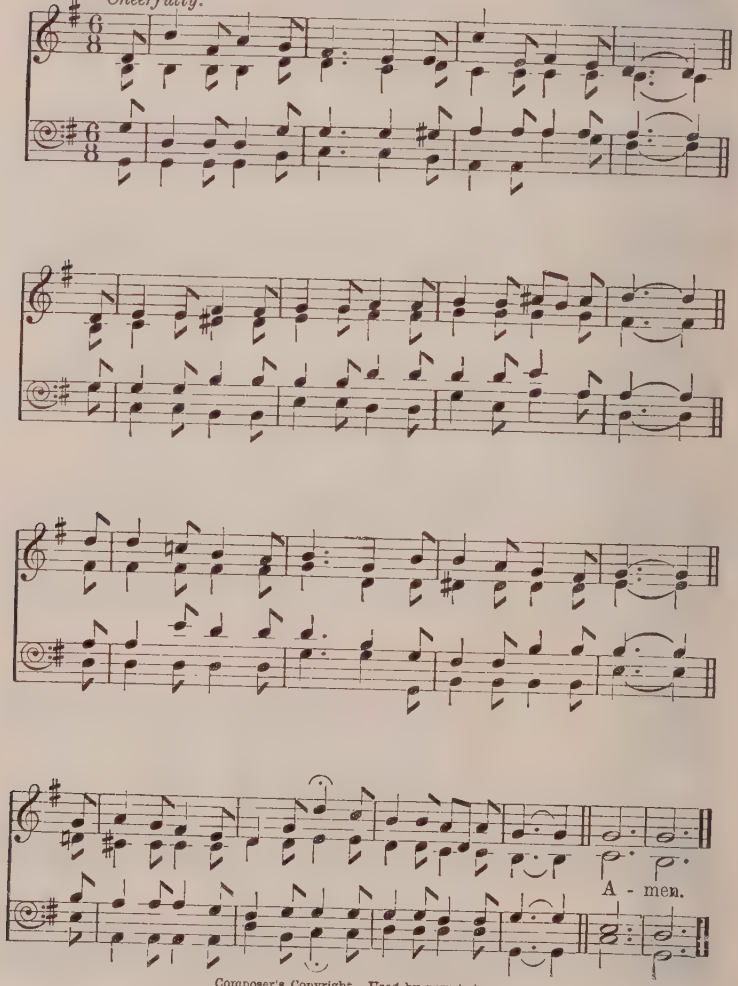
95 Usefulness and Reward.

LILLYAN. 7.6.8.6.7.6.8.6. FRED W. PEACE.

Cheerfully.



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Usefulness and Reward.

1.

mp Suppose the little cowslip
Should hang its golden cup,
And say, I'm such a tiny flower,
I'd better not grow up,—
How many a weary traveller
Would miss its fragrant smell!
How many a little child would grieve
To miss it from the dell!

2.

Suppose the glistening dewdrop
Upon the grass should say,
What can a little dewdrop do?
I'd better roll away,—
The blade on which it rested,
Before the day was done,
Without a drop to moisten it,
Would wither in the sun.

3.

Suppose the little breezes
Upon a summer's day
Should think themselves too small to cool
The traveller on his way,—
Who would not miss the smallest
And softest ones that blow,
And say they made a great mistake
If they were thinking so?

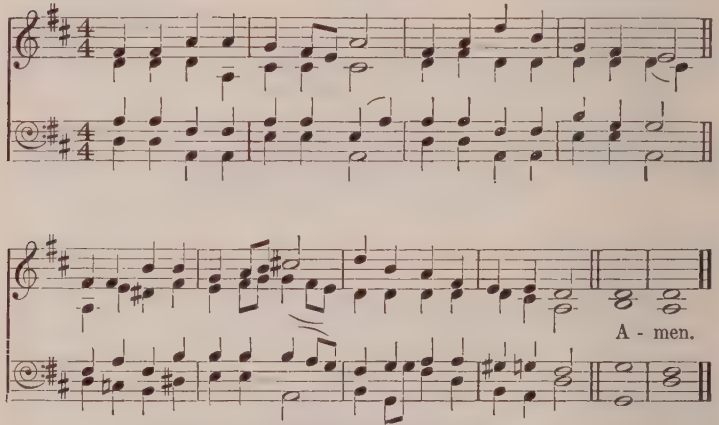
4.

mf How many deeds of kindness
A little child may do,
Although it has so little strength,
And little wisdom too:
It wants a loving spirit,
Much more than strength, to prove
How many things a child may do
For others by its love.

F. P.

96 Usefulness and Reward.

HOCKLEY. 7 7.7 7. M. L. Wostenholm.



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p 1 Little feet life's paths may tread;
Little steps to heaven be led;
Little knees may bend in prayer;
Little hearts God's grace may share.

2 Little hands that Book may hold
Which more precious is than gold;
Little lips may Father call
Him who reigns enthroned o'er all.

3 Little forms white garments wear,
Washed from sin, all pure and fair;
Little souls be filled with love
By the Spirit from above.

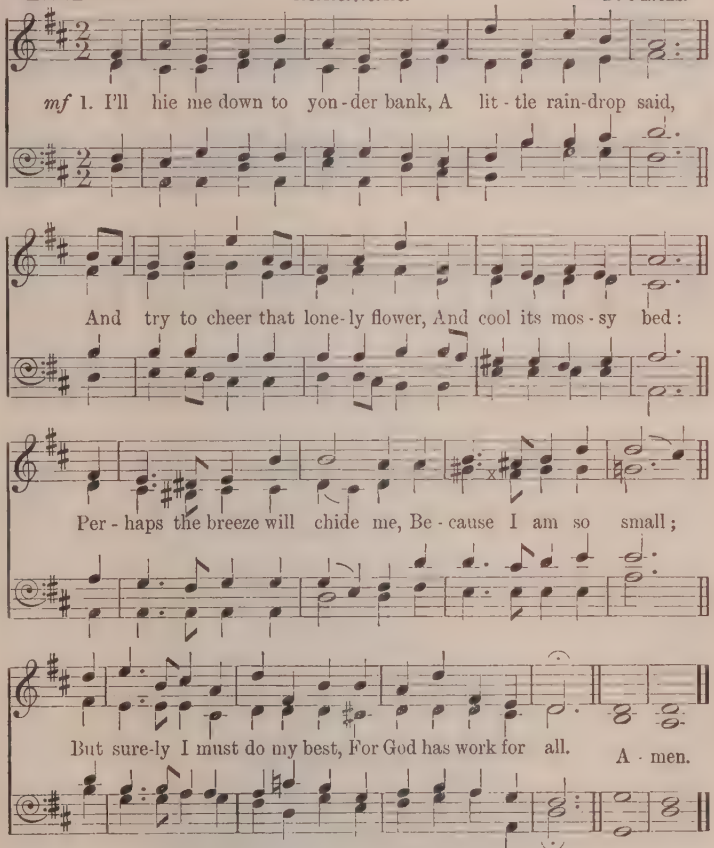
4 Little ears attent may be
To those sweet words, Come to Me;
Little heads the touch may feel
Of those hands outstretched to heal.

5 Little eyes see face to face
Jesus in the holy place;
cr. Little voices joyous sing
Praises to their Saviour King.

Mary F. Maude.

97 Usefulness and Reward.

ZEAL. 8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6. F. JAMES.


mf 1. I'll hie me down to yon-der bank, A lit-tle rain-drop said,
And try to cheer that lone-ly flower, And cool its mos-sy bed:
Per-haps the breeze will chide me, Be-cause I am so small;
But sure-ly I must do my best, For God has work for all.
A-men.

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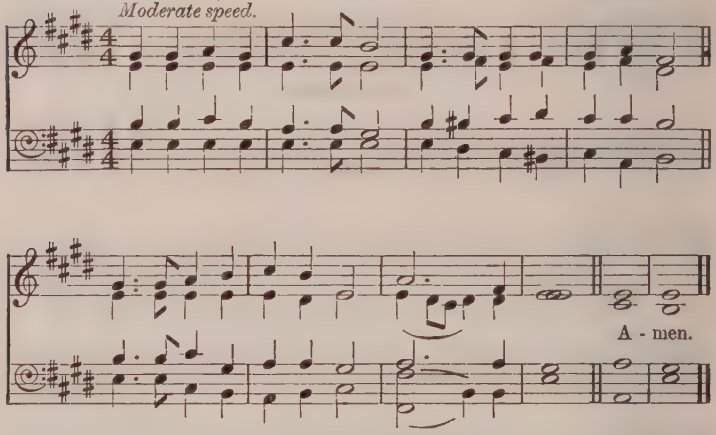
mf 2 I may not linger, said the brook,
But ripple on my way,
And help the rills and rivers all
To make the ocean spray:
And I must haste to labour,
Replied the busy bee;
The summer days are long and bright,
And God has work for me.

3 If little things that God has made
Are useful in their kind,
O let us learn a simple truth,
And bear it in our mind:
cr. That every child can praise Him,
However weak or small;
Let each with joy remember this,—
The Lord has work for all.

VIGILATE. 7 7 7 3. W. H. Monk.



mp 1 May a little child like me
Follow Jesus faithfully,
And His valiant soldier be?
Yes, I may.

2 Does the Saviour for me care?
Does He see my falling tear?
Does He all my sorrows share?
Yes, He does.

3 When He hung upon the tree,
Did He really die for me—
Suffer, that I saved might be?
Yes, He did.

4 Will He hear me when I pray?
Will He wash my sins away?
Will He keep me day by day?
Yes, He will.

5 Should I not for lost ones seek,
cr. And to them of Jesus speak?
Should I help to Him the weak?
Yes, I should.

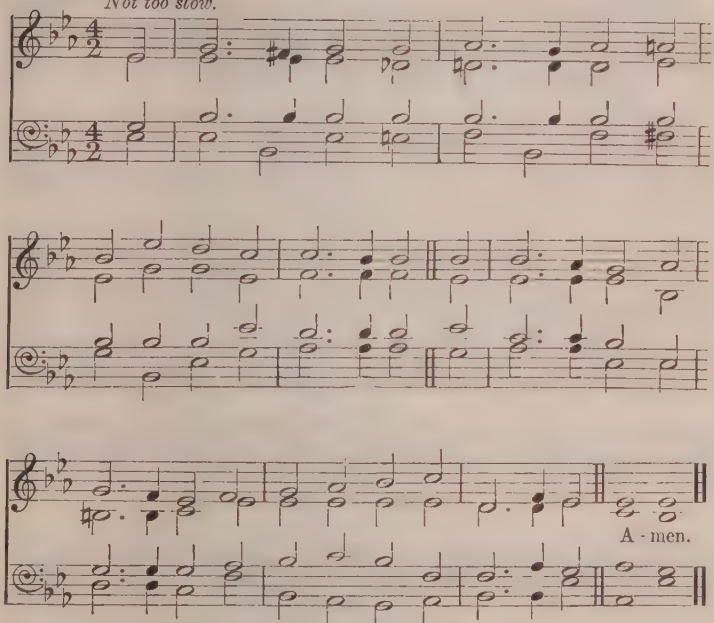
mp 6 May I love and serve Him well,
Of His wondrous mercy tell,
Then with Him in heaven dwell
Evermore!

Mary E. J. Appleby.

99 Usefulness and Reward.

CAMDEN. L.M. J. Baptiste Calkin.

Not too slow.



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f 1 O Jesus, we are well and strong,
And we can run about and play;
p But there are children who are sick,
And have to lie in bed all day.

mf 2 We thank Thee for our health and strength;
And, loving Lord, we pray Thee, bless
p The children who are weak and ill,
And suffer pain and weariness.

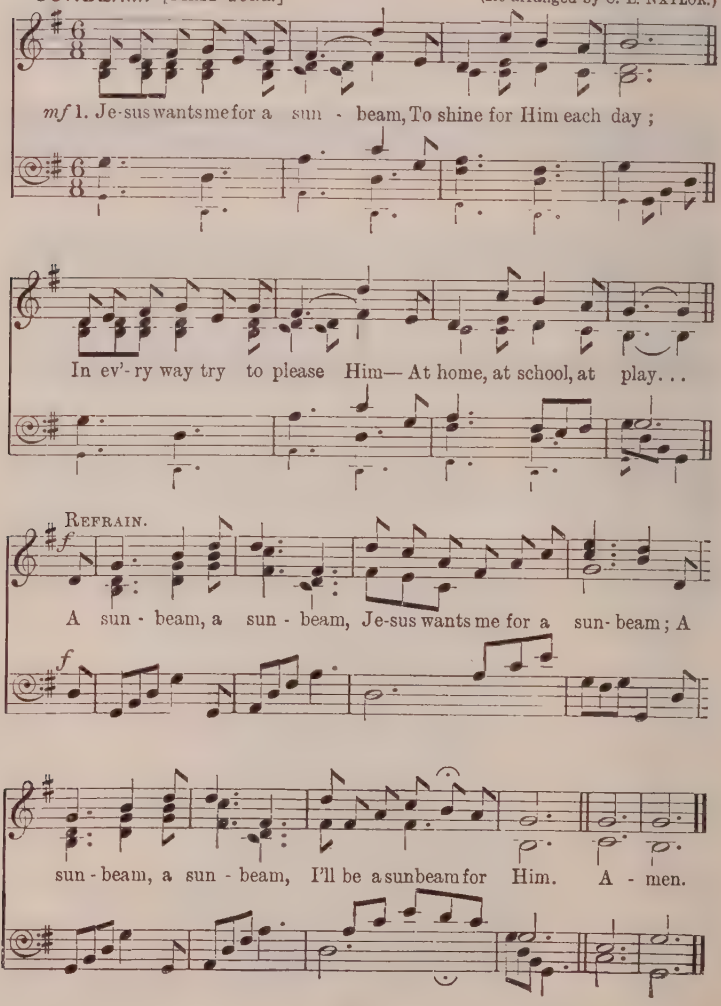
mf 3 Lord, give us thoughtful, loving hearts;
Show us kind deeds which may be done
By us, for Jesu's sake, to help
Some sad or suffering little one.

Edith F. B. MacAlister.

100

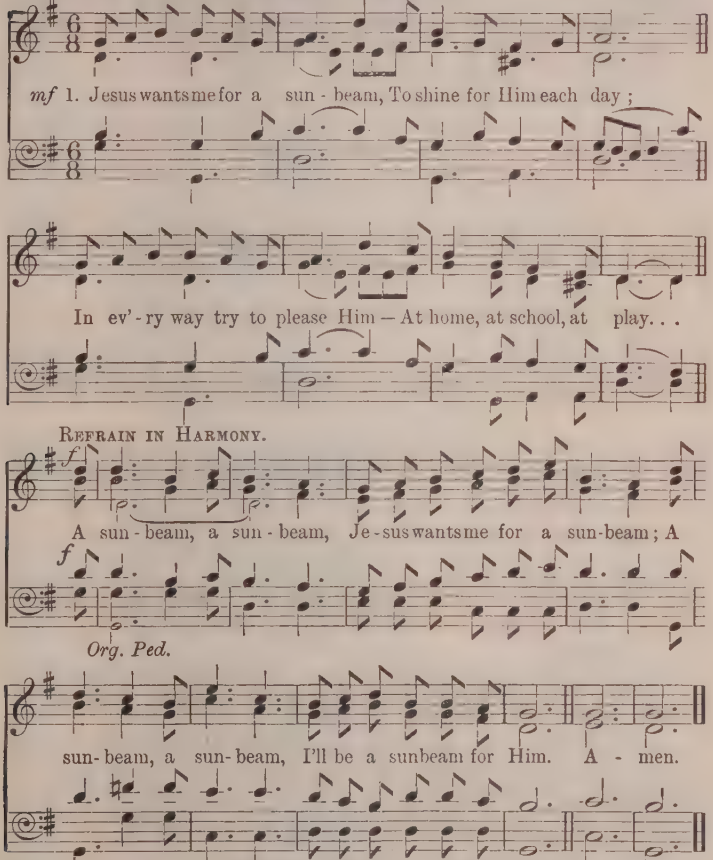
8.6.8.6., with Refrain. E. O. Excell.

SUNBEAM. [FIRST TUNE.] (Re-arranged by C. L. Naylor.)


mf 1. Je-sus wants me for a sun - beam, To shine for Him each day;
In ev'-ry way try to please Him— At home, at school, at play...
Refrain.
f
A sun - beam, a sun - beam, Je-sus wants me for a sun-beam; A
sun-beam, a sun - beam, I'll be a sunbeam for Him. A - men.

Usefulness and Reward.

SOLANA. [SECOND TUNE.] 8.6.8.6., with Refrain. C. L NAYLOR


mf 1. Jesus wants me for a sun - beam, To shine for Him each day;
In ev'-ry way try to please Him — At home, at school, at play. . .
REFRAIN IN HARMONY.
f
A sun - beam, a sun - beam, Je - sus wants me for a sun-beam; A
f
Org. Ped.
sun- beam, a sun- beam, I'll be a sunbeam for Him. A - men.

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2 Jesus wants me to be loving
And kind to all I see,
Showing how pleasant and happy
His little one may be.

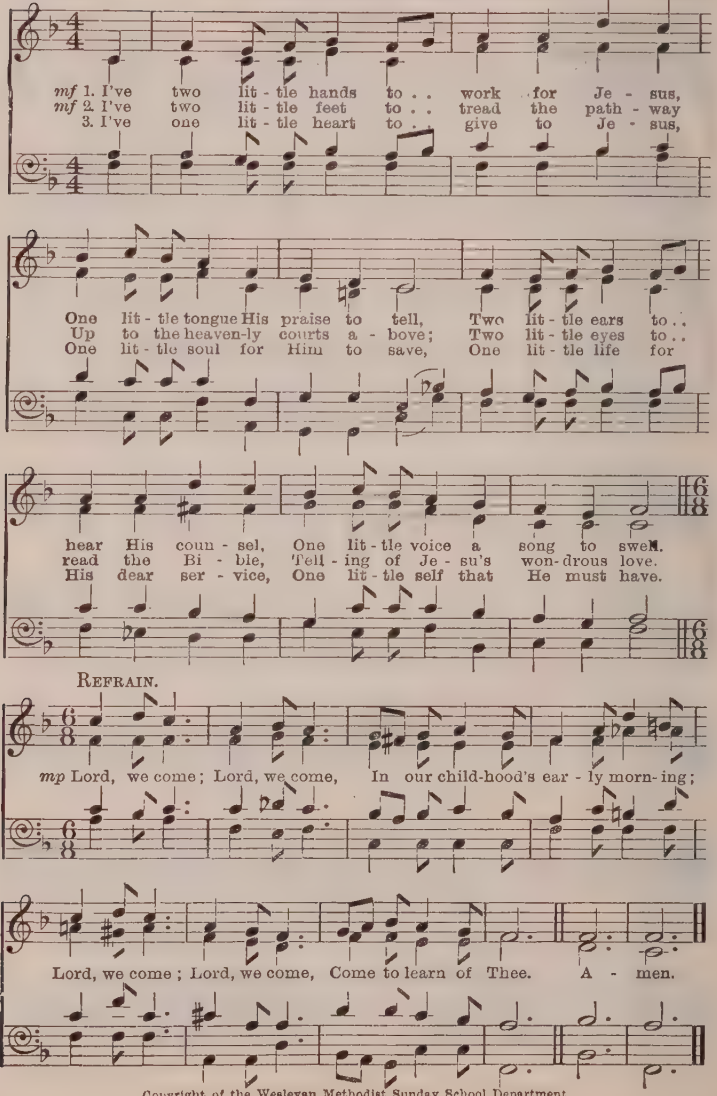
3 I will ask Jesus to help me
To keep my heart from sin;
Ever reflecting His goodness,
And always shine for Him.

4 I'll be a sunbeam for Jesus,—
I can if I but try,—
Serving Him moment by moment,
Then live with Him on high.

Nellie Talbot.

101 Usefulness and Reward.

CORIN. 10.8.9.8., with Refrain. *Words by* W. A. OGDEN. C. L. NAYLOR.


mf 1. I've two lit - tle hands to . . work for Je - sus,
mf 2. I've two lit - tle feet to . . tread the path - way
3. I've one lit - tle heart to . . give to Je - sus,
One lit - tle tongue His praise to tell, Two lit - tle ears to . .
Up to the heaven-ly courts a - bove; Two lit - tle eyes to . .
One lit - tle soul for Him to save, One lit - tle life for
hear His coun - sel, One lit - tle voice a song to swell.
read the Bi - ble, Tell - ing of Je - su's won-drous love.
His dear ser - vice, One lit - tle self that He must have.
REFRAIN.
mp Lord, we come; Lord, we come, In our child-hood's ear - ly morn - ing;
Lord, we come; Lord, we come, Come to learn of Thee. A - men.

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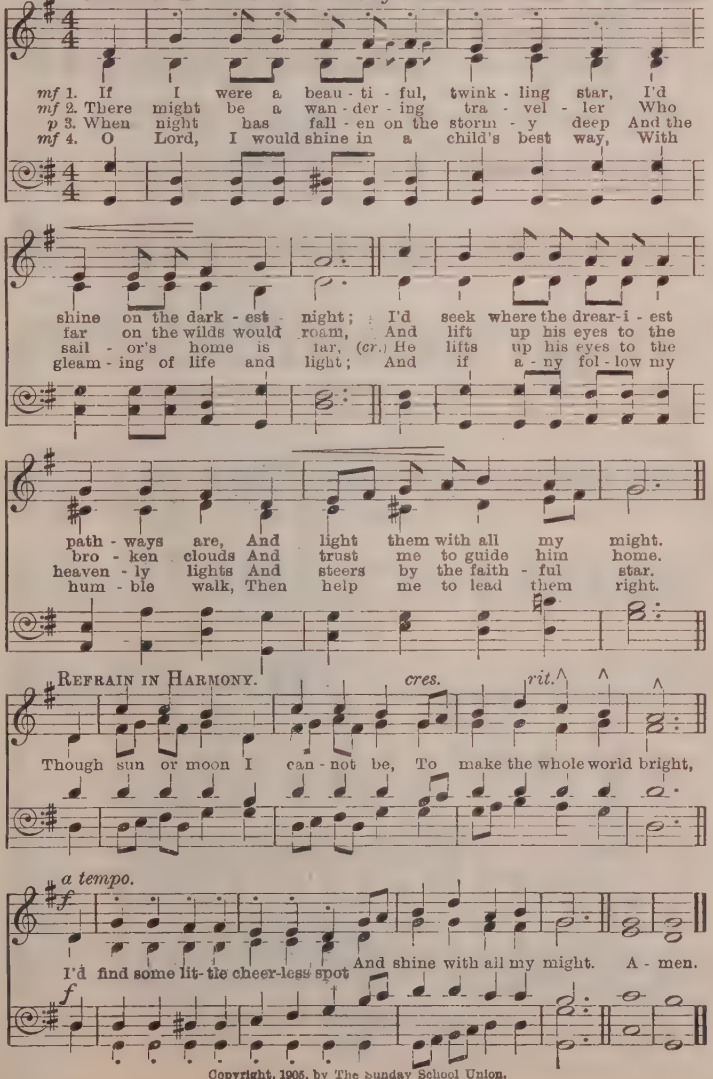
STARLIGHT.

10.7.10.7., with Refrain. NORA C. E. BYRNE.

CHILDREN IN UNISON. *Words by* GRACE GLEAM AND F. A. JACKSON.


mf 1. If I were a beau - ti - ful, twink - ling star, I'd
mf 2. There might be a wan - der - ing tra - vel - ler Who
p 3. When night has fall - en on the storm - y deep And the
mf 4. O Lord, I would shine in a child's best way, With
shine on the dark - est night; I'd seek where the drear-i - est
far on the wilds would roam, And lift up his eyes to the
sail - or's home is far, (cr.) He lifts up his eyes to the
gleam - ing of life and light; And if a - ny fol - low my
path - ways are, And light them with all my might.
bro - ken clouds And trust me to guide him home.
heaven - ly lights And steers by the faith - ful star.
hum - ble walk, Then help me to lead them right.
REFRAIN IN HARMONY.
cres.
rit.
Though sun or moon I can - not be, To make the whole world bright,
a tempo.
f
I'd find some lit-tle cheer-less spot And shine with all my might. A - men.
f

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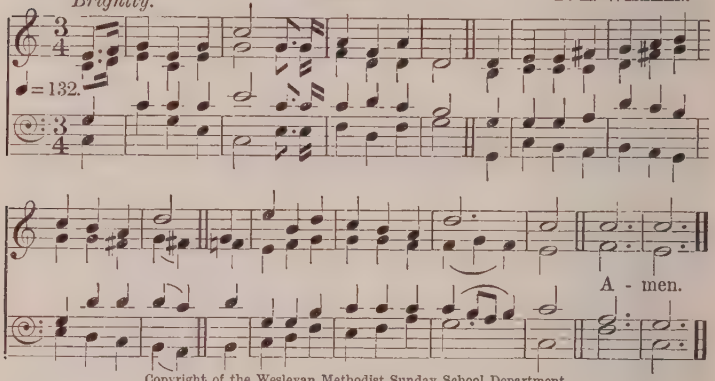
103 Usefulness and Reward.

COLVEND. [FIRST TUNE.] 5.6.6.5.9. F. L. WISEMAN.

Brightly.



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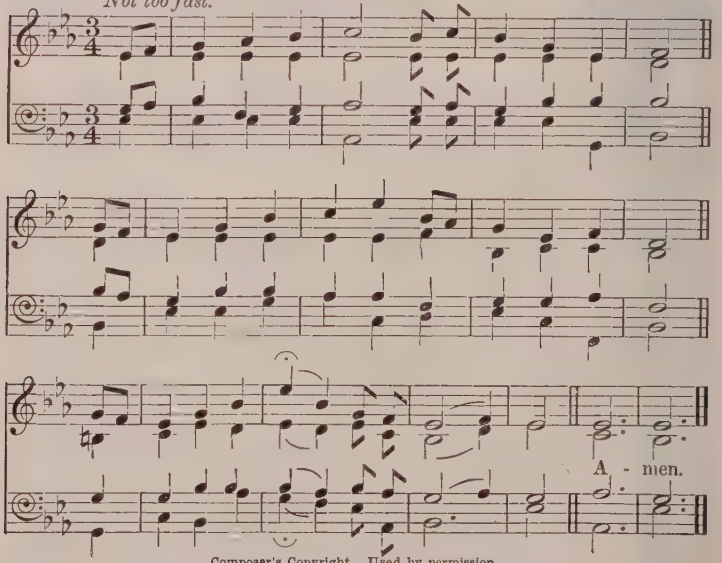
JOHN STREET. [SECOND TUNE.] 5.6.6.5.9. N. CURNOCK.

Not too fast.



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Usefulness and Reward.

mf 1 The fields are all white,
And the reapers are few ;
We children are willing,
But what can we do
To work for our Lord in His harvest?

mp 2 Our hands are so small,
And our words are so weak,
We cannot teach others ;
How, then, shall we seek
To work for our Lord in His harvest?

p 3 We'll work by our prayers,
By the pennies we bring,
By small self-denials ;
The least little thing
May work for our Lord in His harvest

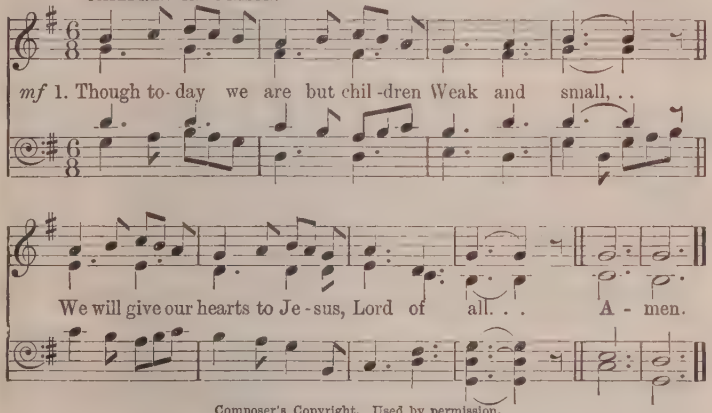
mf 4 Until, by-and-by,
As the years pass at length,
We too may be reapers,
cr. And go forth in strength
To work for our Lord in His harvest.

104

ALL FOR JESUS.

Allegretto. ♩· = 60. 8.3.8.3.

CHILDREN IN UNISON. H. ERNEST NICHOL.



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2 We will give our hands to Jesus,
Left and right,—
Hands that grasp in loving friendship,
Close and tight ;

3 Hands that point the way to heaven,
Far above ;
Hands for giving freely, gladly,
Gifts of love ;

4 Hands that, fighting with temptation,
Wield the sword ;
Hands that clasp in prayer that rises
To the Lord.

5 We will give our eyes to Jesus,
Bright with youth.
We will give our lips to Jesus,
Speaking truth.

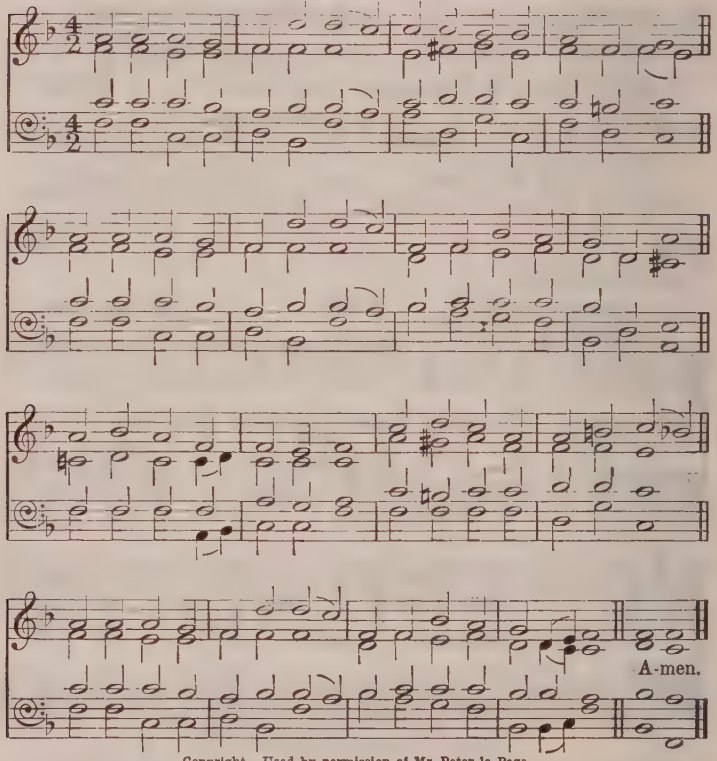
6 We will bow our heads to Jesus,
Strong to save.
We will face the world for Jesus,
Bold and brave.

f 7 Comrades, let us live for Jesus,
Hand in hand,
Till from earth we pass to heaven,
God's bright land.

Colin Sterne.

105 Usefulness and Reward.

ILLYRIA. [FIRST TUNE.] 7.7.7.7.7.7.7. J. W. DAVID.



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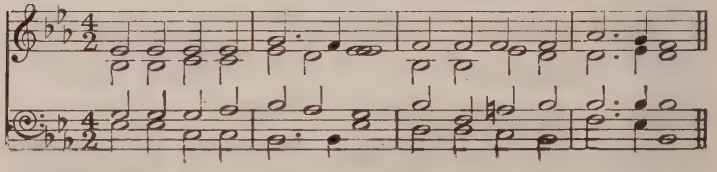
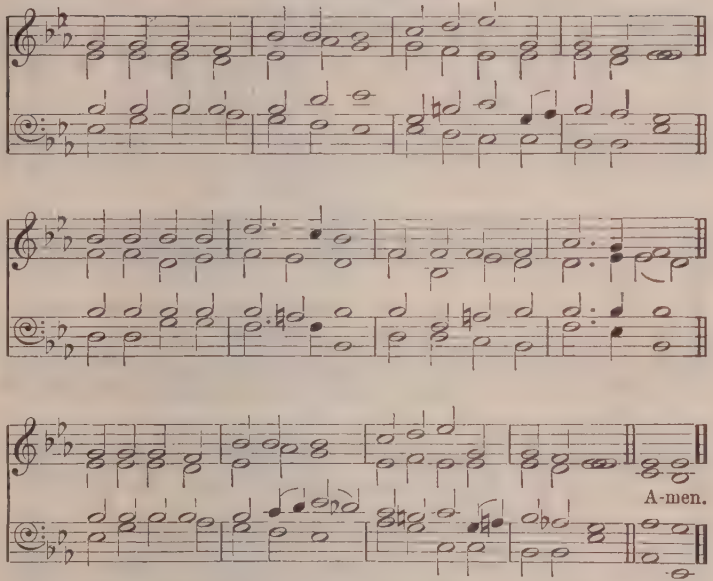
BENEVENTO. [SECOND TUNE.] 7.7.7.7.7.7.7. S. WEBBE.



Usefulness and Reward.



mf 1 Little travellers Zionward,
Each one entering into rest,
In the kingdom of your Lord,
In the mansions of the blest,
cr. There, to welcome, Jesus waits,
Gives the crown His followers win :
f Lift your heads, ye golden gates ;
Let the little travellers in !

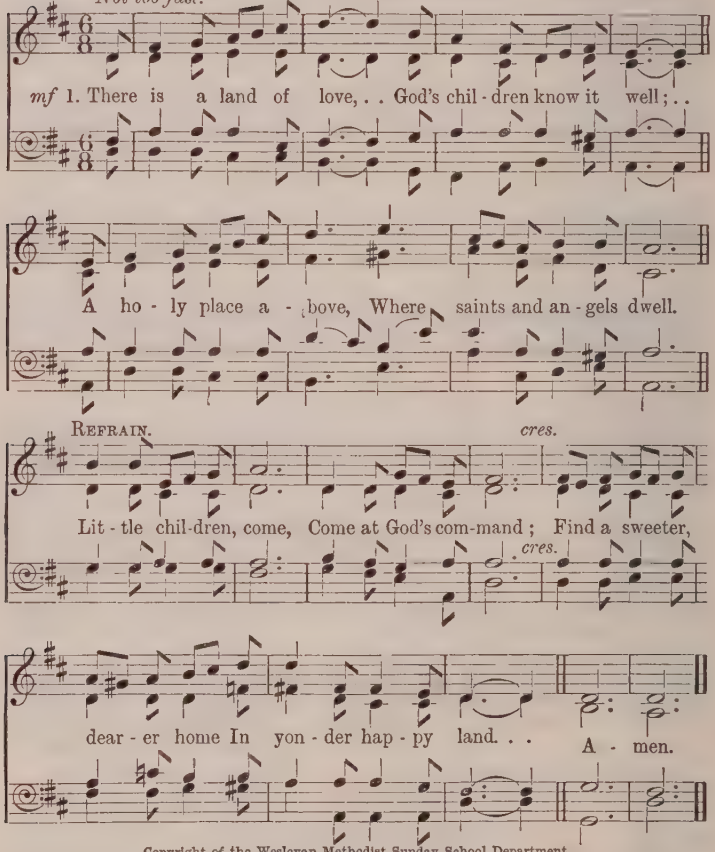
p 2 Who are they whose little feet,
Pacing life's dark journey through, [seat
Now have reached the heavenly
They have ever kept in view ?—
mf I from Greenland's frozen land,
I from India's sultry plain,
I from Afric's barren sand,
I from islands of the main :

f 3 All our earthly journey past,
Every tear and pain gone by,
Here together met at last,
At the portal of the sky.
cr. Each the welcome, Come ! awaits,
Conquerors over death and sin :
ff Lift your heads, ye golden gates ;
Let the little travellers in !

James Edmeston.

LAND OF LOVE. 6.6.6.6., with Irregular Refrain. F. L. WISEMAN.

Not too fast.


mf 1. There is a land of love, . . God's chil - dren know it well; . .
A ho - ly place a - bove, Where saints and an - gels dwell.
REFRAIN.
cres.
Lit - tle chil-dren, come, Come at God's com-mand; Find a sweeter,
cres.
dear - er home In yon - der hap - py land. . .
A - men.

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2 No vexing thoughts are there,
No sorrow and no pains;
Eternal blessings where
Your dear Redeemer reigns.

f 3 And hallowed songs are sung
By loving hearts and true,
And golden harps are strung
To strains for ever new.

4 In that divine abode
The Sabbath shines for aye,
The ransomed worship God
In everlasting day.

mf 5 Your loving Saviour stands,
A welcome there to give;
And calls with outstretched hands,
O come to Me, and live!

mp 6 And striving now with you,
The Holy Spirit given,
Is waiting to renew
And fit you all for heaven.

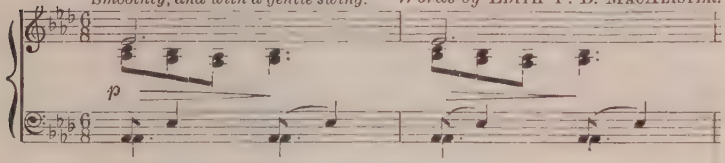
Andrew Young (alt.).

Cradle Roll.

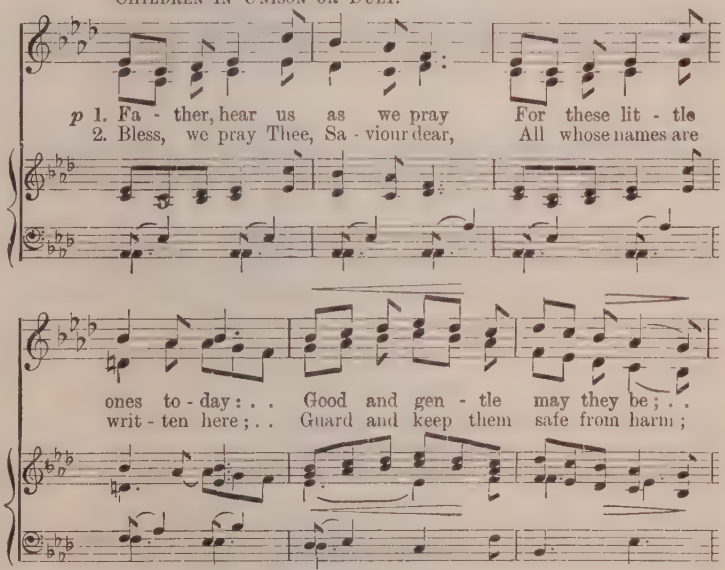
107

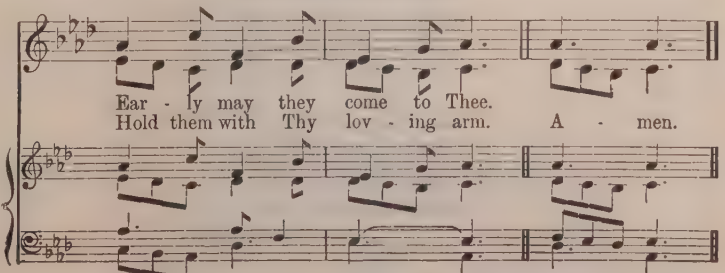
ST. MARY. 7 7 7 7. 17th century Melody. (Arr. by C. L. Naylor.)

Smoothly, and with a gentle swing. *Words by* Edith F. B. MacAlister.



Children in Unison or Duet.


p 1. Fa - ther, hear us as we pray For these lit - tle
2. Bless, we pray Thee, Sa - viour dear, All whose names are
ones to - day: . . Good and gen - tle may they be; . .
writ - ten here; . . Guard and keep them safe from harm;



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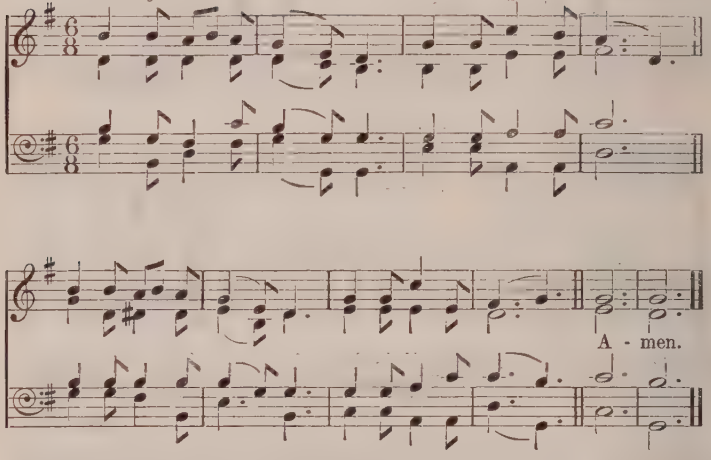
Cradle Roll.

108

MERRIAL. 6.5.6.5. J. E. Roe.

Not too fast.



1.

p Once a little Baby
In a manger lay;
It was gentle Jesus:
Now to Him we pray.

2.

Jesus, bless our baby,
Sent from heaven above
Down to earth to tell us
Of our Father's love.

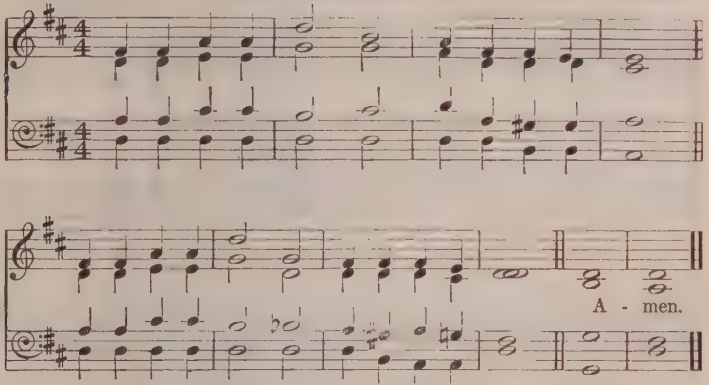
3.

Jesus, keep our baby
Always safe from harm;
Guard from every evil
By Thy loving arm.

Cuthbert Ellison.

109 Cradle Roll.

MORNINGTON ROAD. 6.5.6.5. HAROLD F. GRUNDY.



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mp 1 FATHER, now we thank Thee
For this little child;
Thou hast given him to us,
On him Thou hast smiled.

2 Baby, little baby,
Sweet, and small, and weak,
We are praying for you,
Since you cannot speak.

cr. 3 When the babes are waking,
Stretching arms so wide,
Father, then watch o'er them,
Be Thou by their side.

pp 4 When the babes are sleeping;
Father, guard their bed;
May the wings of angels
Over them be spread.

mp 5 Baby, little baby,
We would welcome you;
And we pray that we may
Tender be and true.

mf 6 May all little children
Find in us a friend;
May we love and help them,
Now and to the end!

Frederick A. Jackson.

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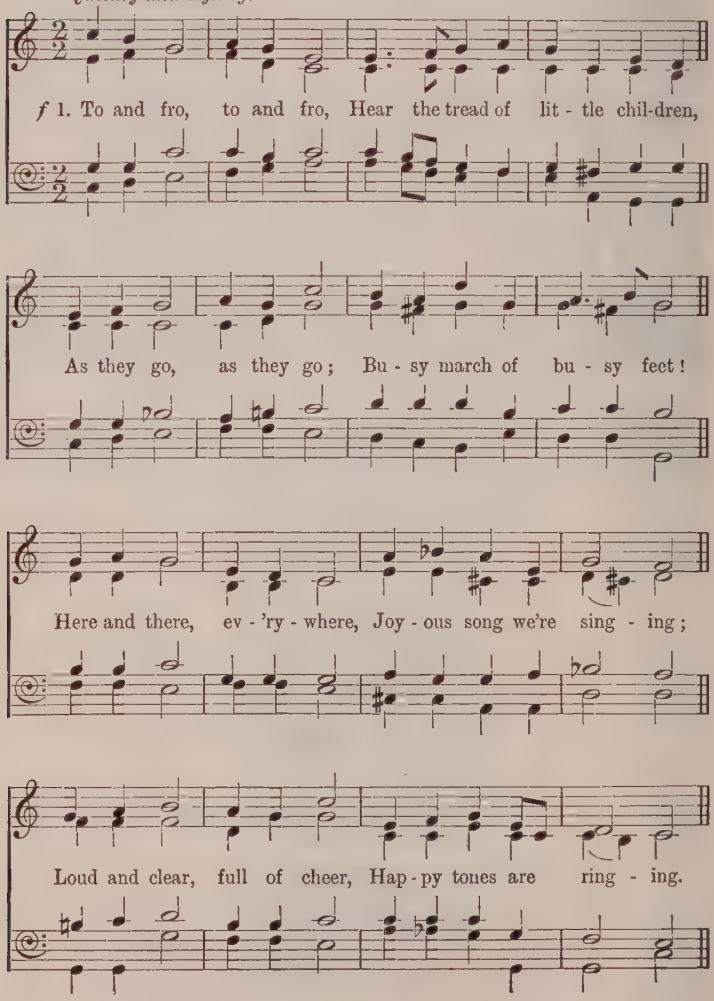
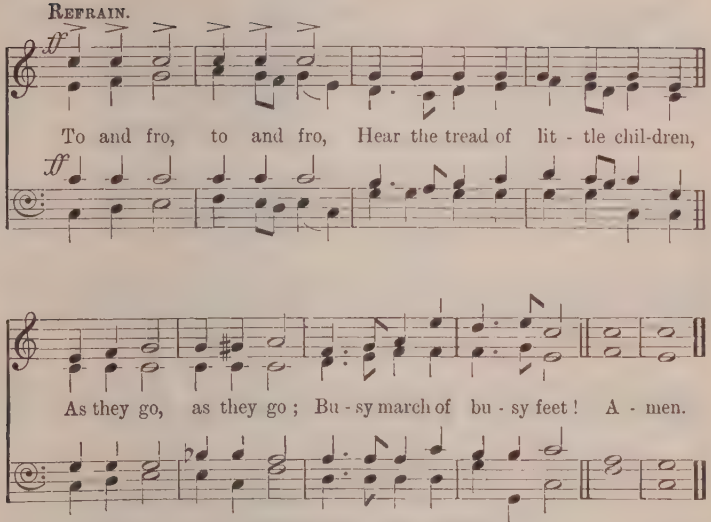
STEPHENSON. 6.8.6.7.6.6.6.6., with Refrain. R. L. LODGE.

Quickly and lightly.


f 1. To and fro, to and fro, Hear the tread of lit - tle chil-dren,
As they go, as they go; Bu - sy march of bu - sy feet!
Here and there, ev - 'ry - where, Joy - ous song we're sing - ing;
Loud and clear, full of cheer, Hap - py tones are ring - ing.



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2.

f To and fro, to and fro,
Hear the tread of little children,
As they go, as they go;
Busy march of busy feet!
We will tell, we will tell
Of the wondrous story,
While we raise songs of praise
To our Lord in glory.

3.

To and fro, to and fro,
Hear the tread of little children,
As they go, as they go;
Busy march of busy feet!
Through the world, through the world,
Doing angels' duty,
Bright and fair, bright and fair,
Clothed in angel beauty.

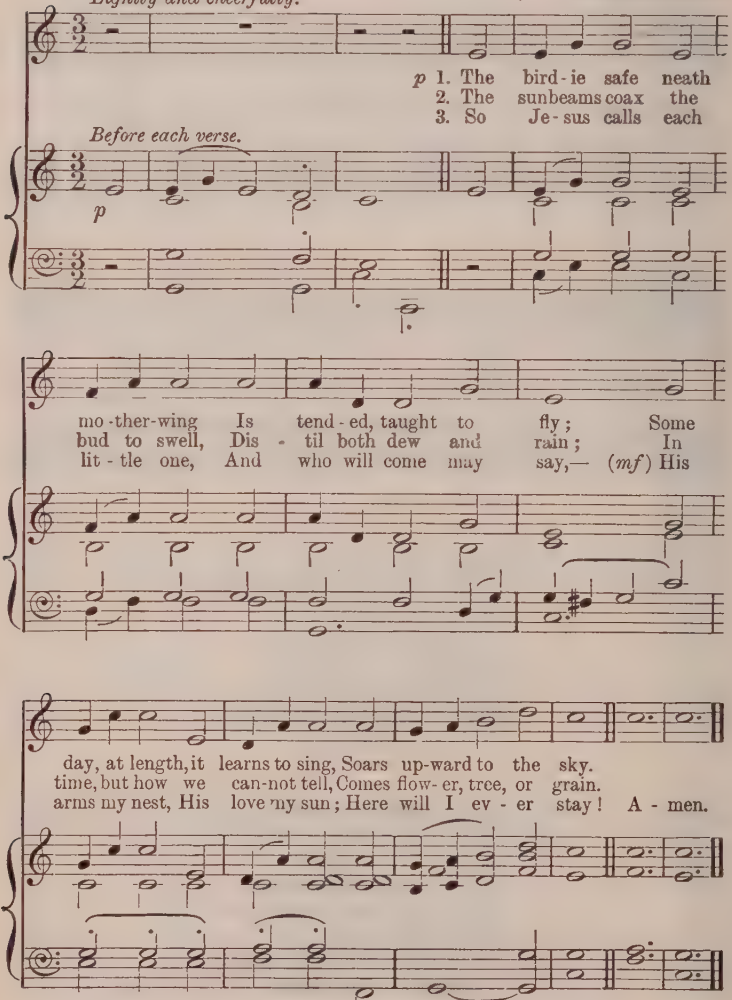
Henry Tucker.

111

BIRCHFIELD. C.M.

Lightly and cheerfully.

J. T. LIGHTWOOD.
Words by A. ELIZABETH COOKE.


p 1. The bird-ie safe neath
2. The sunbeams coax the
3. So Je-sus calls each
Before each verse.
p
mo-ther-wing Is tend-ed, taught to fly; Some
bud to swell, Dis-til both dew and rain; In
lit-tle one, And who will come may say,— (mf) His
day, at length, it learns to sing, Soars up-ward to the sky.
time, but how we can-not tell, Comes flow-er, tree, or grain.
arms my nest, His love my sun; Here will I ev-er stay! A-men.

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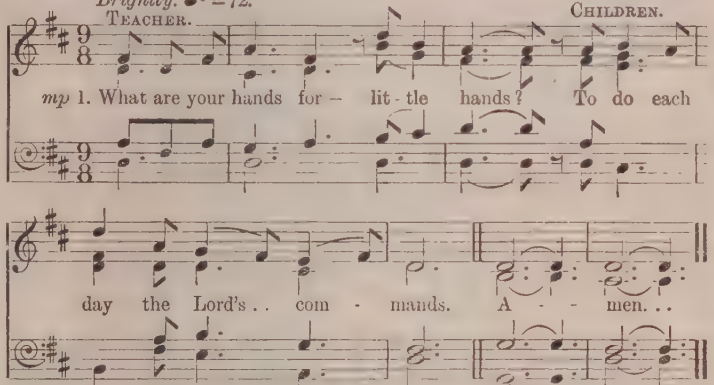
WHITACRE. [FIRST TUNE.]

8 8.

F. L. WISEMAN.

Brightly. ♩. = 72.

TEACHER. CHILDREN.



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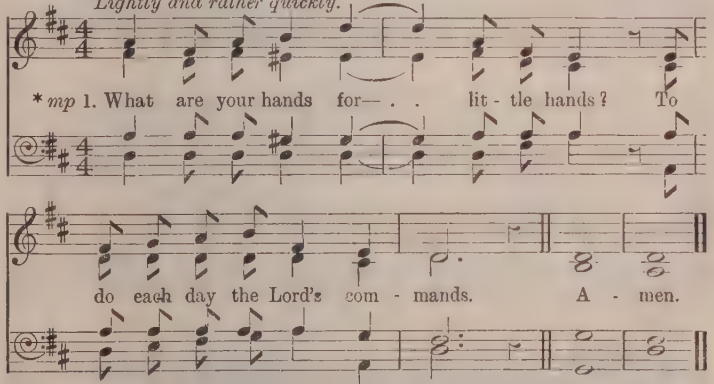
STANTON. [SECOND TUNE.]

8 8.

C. L. NAYLOR.

Lightly and rather quickly.



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mp 2 What are your feet for—busy feet?
To run on errands true and fleet.

3 What are your lips for—rosy, sweet?
To speak kind words to all I meet.

4 What are your eyes for—starry bright?
To be the mirrors of God's light.

Marie Corelli.

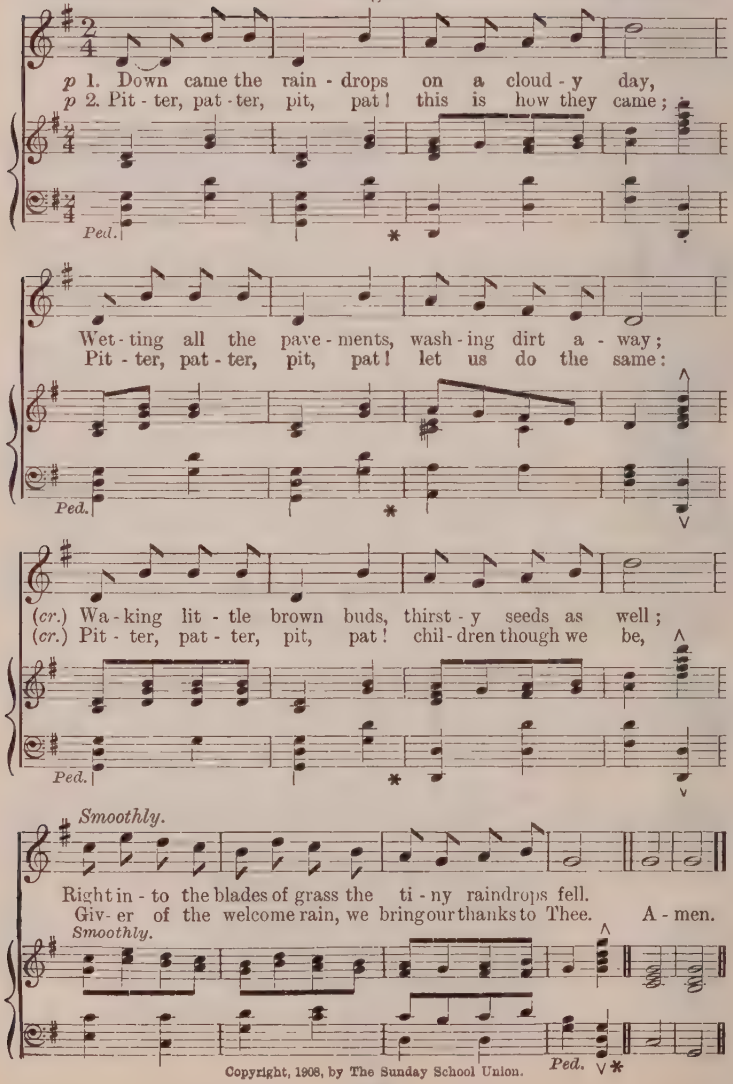
---

* This Tune may also be sung responsively like the First Tune.

113 RAINDROPS.

Irregular.

Words and Music by MINNIE R. BOYD.


p 1. Down came the rain - drops on a cloud - y day,
p 2. Pit - ter, pat - ter, pit, pat! this is how they came;
Ped.
Wet - ting all the pave - ments, wash - ing dirt a - way;
Pit - ter, pat - ter, pit, pat! let us do the same:
Ped.
(cr.) Wa - king lit - tle brown buds, thirst - y seeds as well;
(cr.) Pit - ter, pat - ter, pit, pat! chil - dren though we be,
Ped.
Smoothly.
Right in - to the blades of grass the ti - ny raindrops fell.
Giv - er of the welcome rain, we bring our thanks to Thee. A - men.
Smoothly.
Ped.

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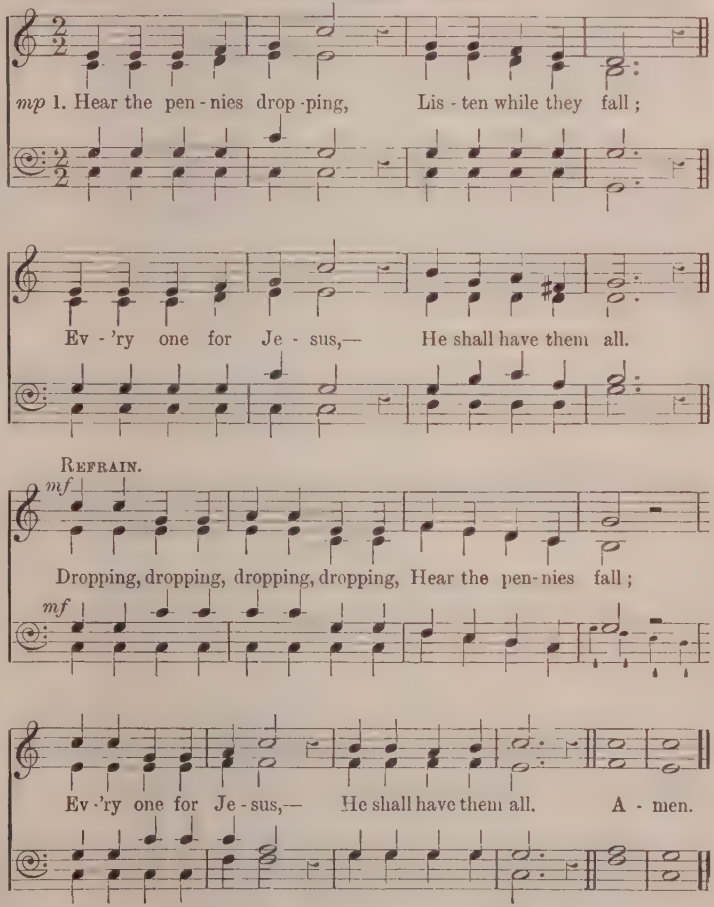
CADMAN. 6.5.6.5., with Irregular Refrain. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.


mp 1. Hear the pen - nies drop - ping, Lis - ten while they fall;
Ev - 'ry one for Je - sus,— He shall have them all.
REFRAIN.
mf
Dropping, dropping, dropping, dropping, Hear the pen-nies fall;
mf
Ev - 'ry one for Je - sus,— He shall have them all. A - men.

mp 2 Dropping, dropping ever,
From each little hand;
'Tis our gift to Jesus,
From His little band.

3 Now, while we are little,
Pennies are our store;
But when we are older,
Lord, we'll give Thee more.

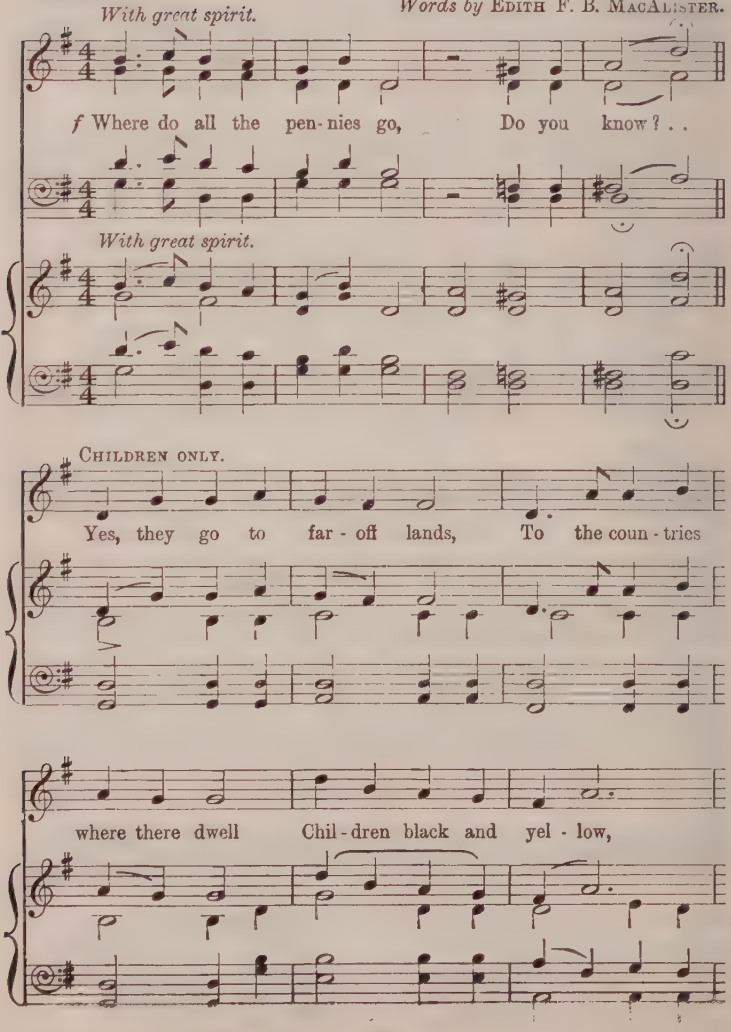
4 If we have not money,
We can give Him love;
He will own our offering,
Smiling from above.

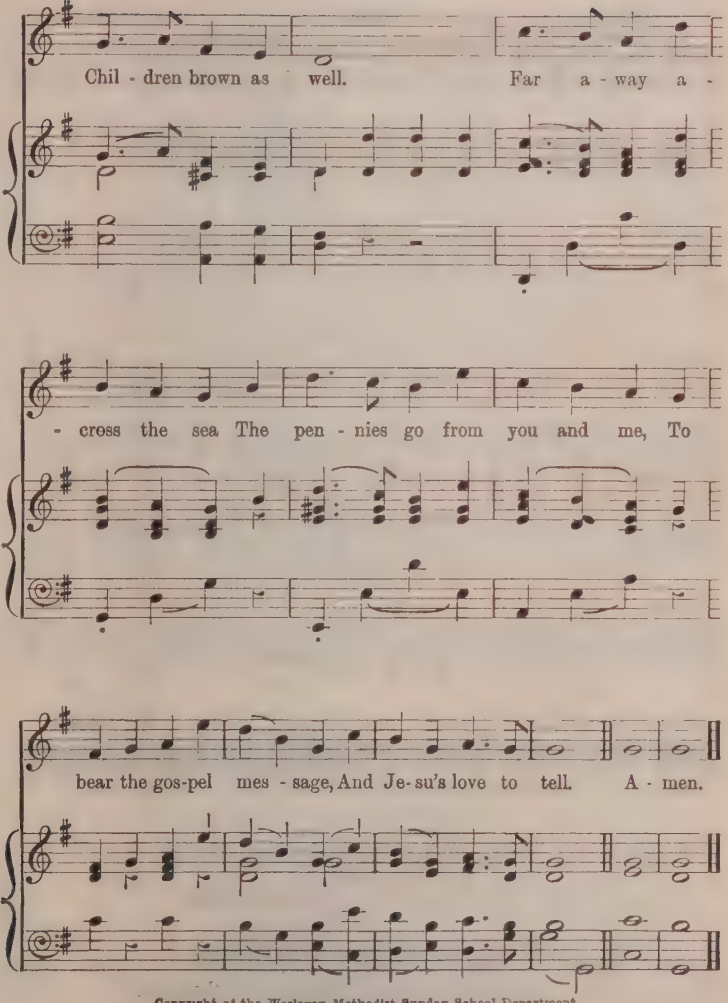
F. H. De Witt.

NEWLYN.

Irregular. M. L. WOSTENHOLM.

Words by EDITH F. B. MACALISTER.


With great spirit.
f Where do all the pen-nies go, Do you know? . .
With great spirit.
CHILDREN ONLY.
Yes, they go to far-off lands, To the coun-tries
where there dwell Chil-dren black and yel-low,


Chil - dren brown as well. Far a - way a -
- cross the sea The pen - nies go from you and me, To
bear the gos-pel mes - sage, And Je-su's love to tell. A - men.

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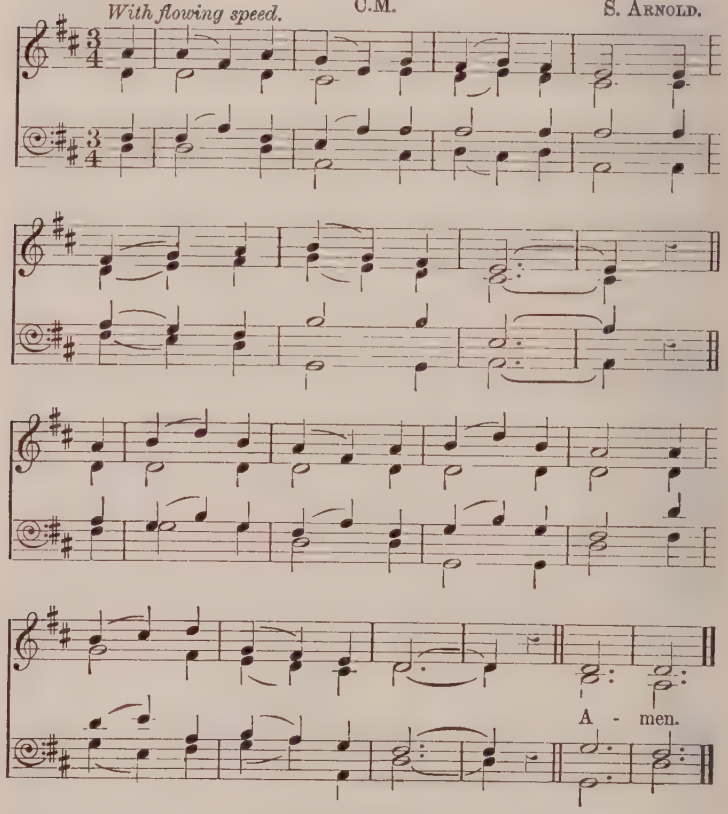
ARNOLD.

With flowing speed. C.M. S. ARNOLD.



PROMOTION SUNDAY.

mp 1 O LORD, to-day we bid farewell
To little friends of ours
Who in this class with us have spent
So many happy hours.

2 Be with them always, gracious Lord,
And bless them all, we pray;
O guard them, teach them, keep them safe,
And lead them on their way.

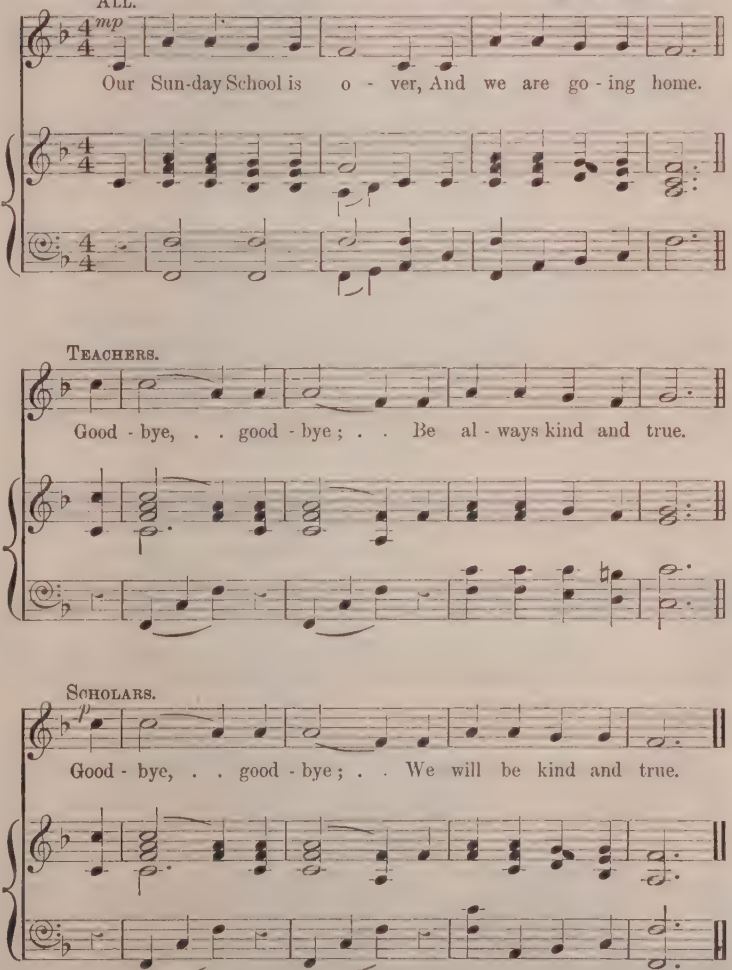
Edith F. B. MacAlister.

117

GOOD-BYE.

Irregular.

Music arr. by E. Rawdon Bailey.


All.
mp
Our Sun-day School is o - ver, And we are go - ing home.
Teachers.
Good - bye, . . good - bye; . . Be al - ways kind and true.
Scholars.
p
Good - bye, . . good - bye; . . We will be kind and true.

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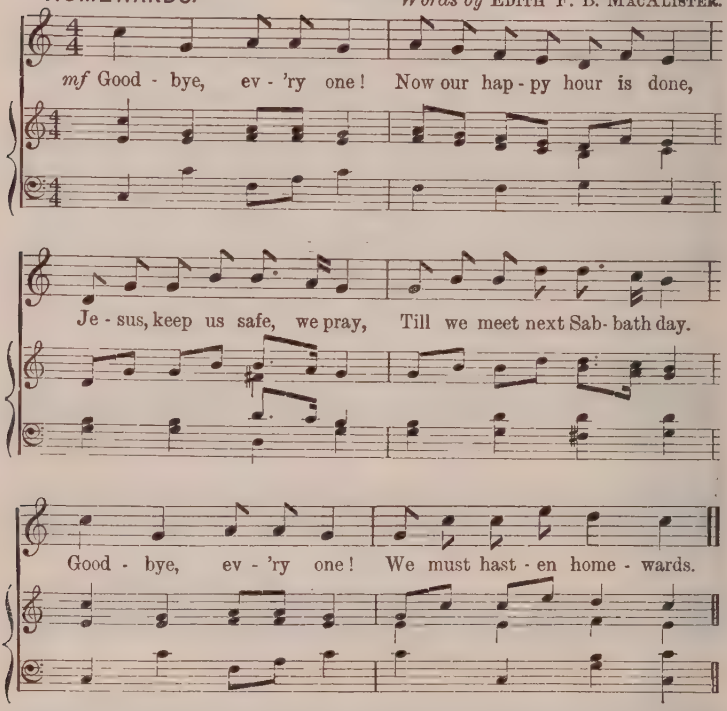
118

HOMEWARDS.

Irregular. German.

Words by EDITH F. B. MACALISTER.


mf Good - bye, ev - 'ry one! Now our hap - py hour is done,
Je - sus, keep us safe, we pray, Till we meet next Sab - bath day.
Good - bye, ev - 'ry one! We must hast - en home - wards.

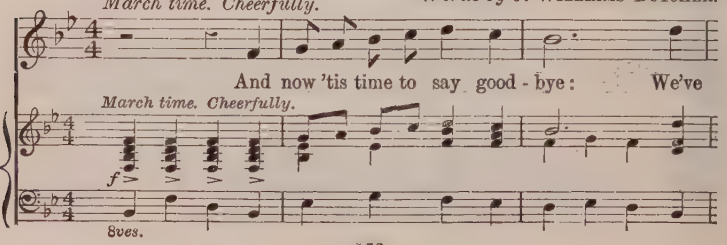
119

ERIC.

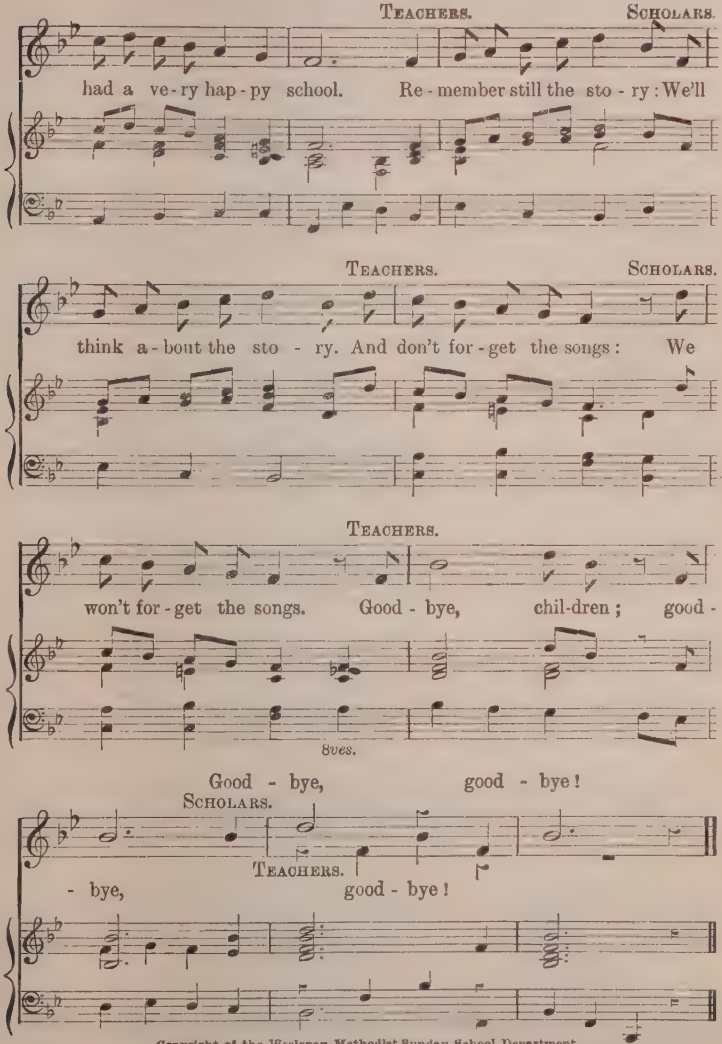
Irregular.

C. L. NAYLOR.

Words by J. WILLIAMS BUTCHER.



Dismissal.



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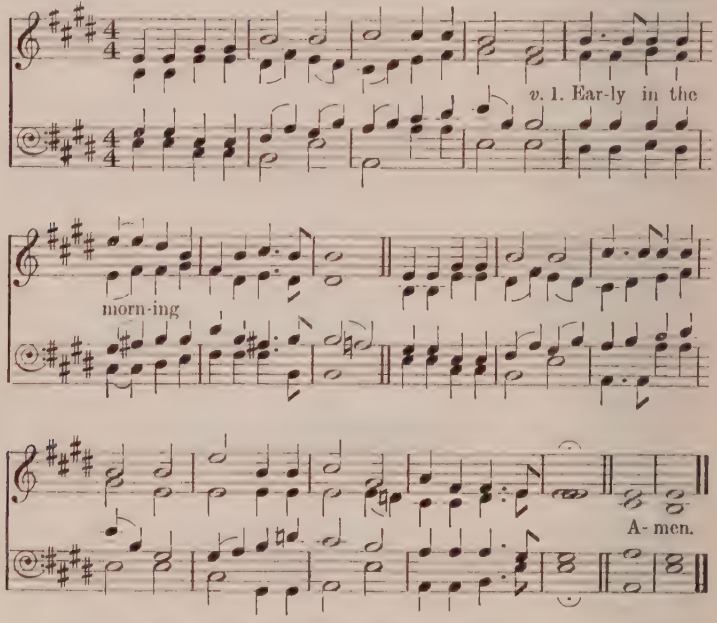
GENERAL.

120

NICÆA. 11 12.12 10. J. B. Dykes.



f 1 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

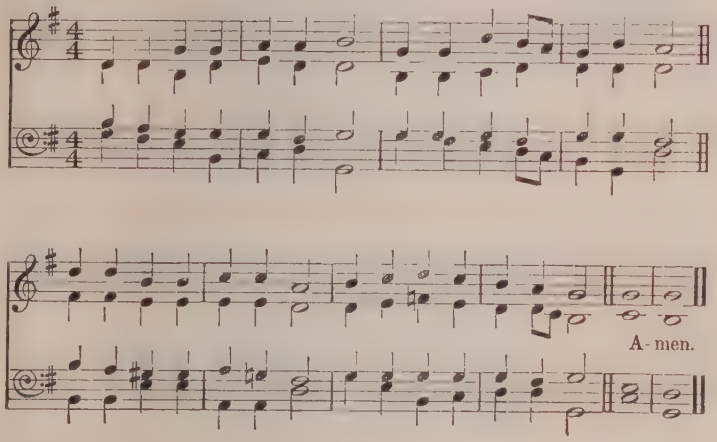
p 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity!

f 4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;
ff Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

Reginald Heber.

121

HARTS. 7 7 7 7. B. MILGROVE.



mf 1 GLORY to the Father give,
God in whom we move and live:
Children's prayers He deigns to hear;
Children's songs delight His ear.

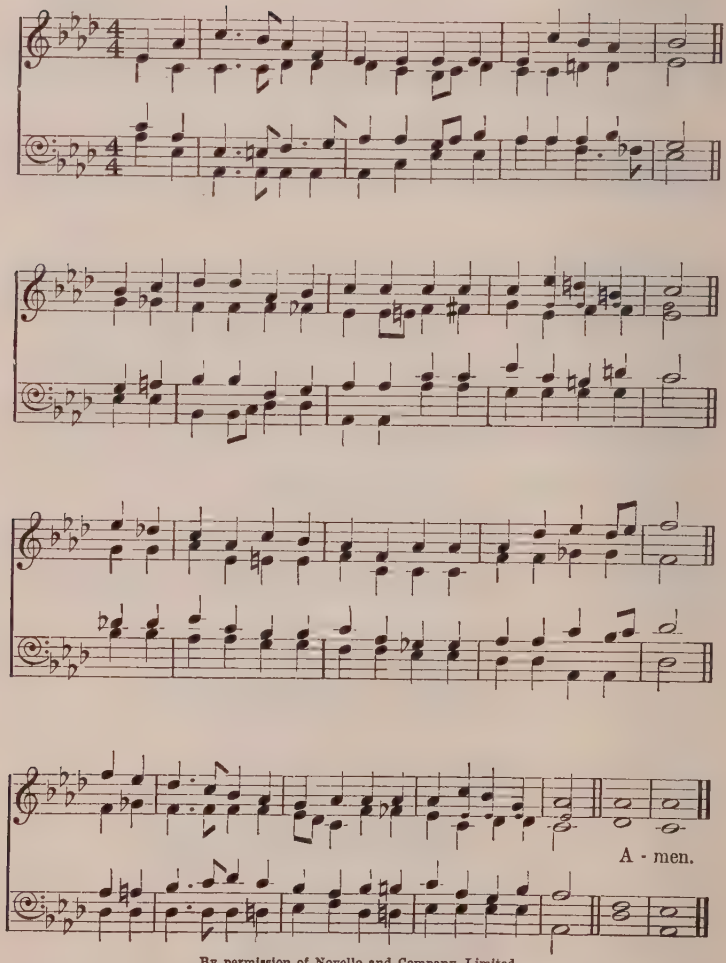
2 Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King:
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb; for He was slain.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost,
Who reclaims the sinner lost:
Children's minds may He inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire!

f 4 Glory in the highest be
To the blessèd Trinity,
For the gospel from above,
For the word that God is Love.

James Montgomery.

SANCTUARY. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. J. B. Dykes.



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May also be sung to 'Deerhurst,' No. 473.

Worship and Praise.

1.

f Seraphs laud Thee, God the Father,
In the sweetest, noblest lays:
Can it be that Thou wouldst rather
Listen unto children's praise?
Yea; Thou hearest now our voices,
Children's voices though they be:
Take the glory each rejoices,
Lord of all, to render Thee.

2.

Cherubs praise Thee, God the Saviour,
In sublimest strains above:
Wilt Thou grant to us Thy favour,
And accept of children's love?
Thou art listening to our singing,
Children's singing though it be:
Take the hearts we all are bringing,
Sovereign Son, to Thee, to Thee.

3.

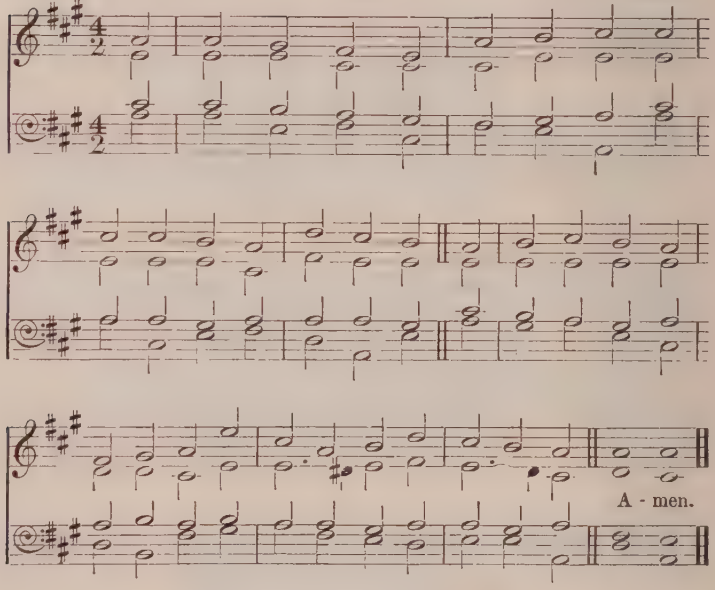
mf Angels praise Thee, God the Spirit,
Source of life, and light, and truth:
Wilt Thou, for the Saviour's merit,
Hear the simpler songs of youth?
Thou receiv'st our adoration,
Children's homage though it be:
Make our hearts a new creation,
Holy Spirit, fit for Thee.

4.

f Triune God, the heavens hail Thee,
Harpers, choirs, and white-robed throngs;
Nor shall children's voices fail Thee
In the universal song.
Now receive our highest praises,
Children's praises though they be;
ff Then to bliss at last upraise us,
Triune God, to worship Thee.

Thomas McCullagh

OLD HUNDREDTH. L.M. *Genevan Psalter.*



f 1 All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell;
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

mf 2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed;
And for His sheep He doth us take.

f 3 O enter, then, His gates with praise;
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

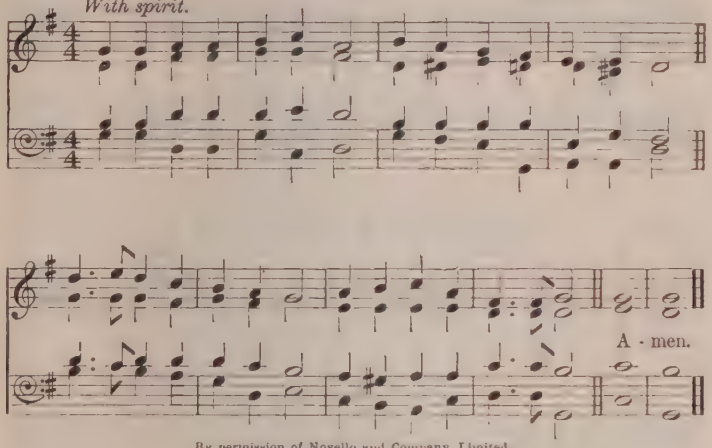
f 4 For why? The Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
cr. His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

William Kethe.

(Verses 1 and 3 may be sung in Unison.)

EVER FAITHFUL. 7 7 7 7. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

With spirit.



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1.

f LET us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind ;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2.

Let us sound His name abroad,
For of gods He is the God ;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3.

He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4.

He the golden-tressèd sun
Caused all day his course to run ;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5.

mf All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need ;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6.

He His chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness ;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

7.

p He hath with a piteous eye
Looked upon our misery ;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

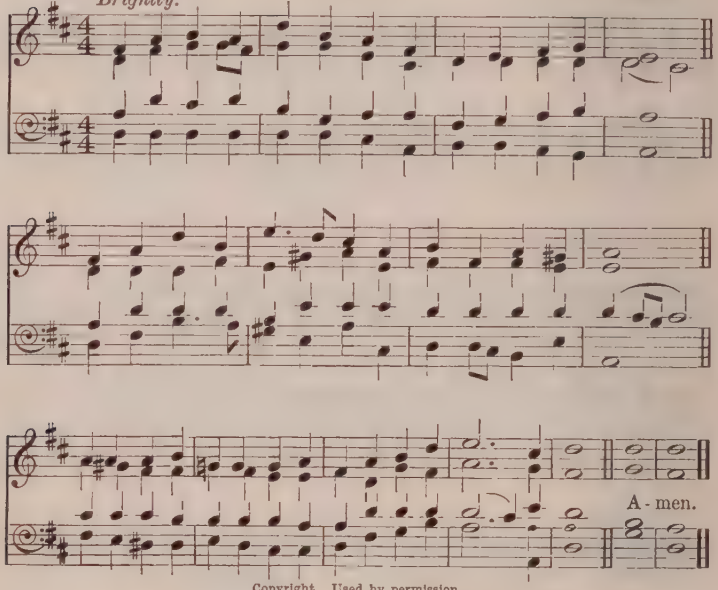
8.

f Let us, then, with gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind ;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

John Milton (alt.).

ANGEL-VOICES. 8.5.8.5.8 4.3. E. G. Monk.

Brightly.



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f 1 Angel voices, ever singing
Round Thy throne of light,
Angel harps, for ever ringing,
Rest not day nor night;
Thousands only live to bless Thee,
And confess Thee
Lord of might.

mp 2 Thou who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we know that Thou art near us
And wilt hear us?
f Yea, we can.

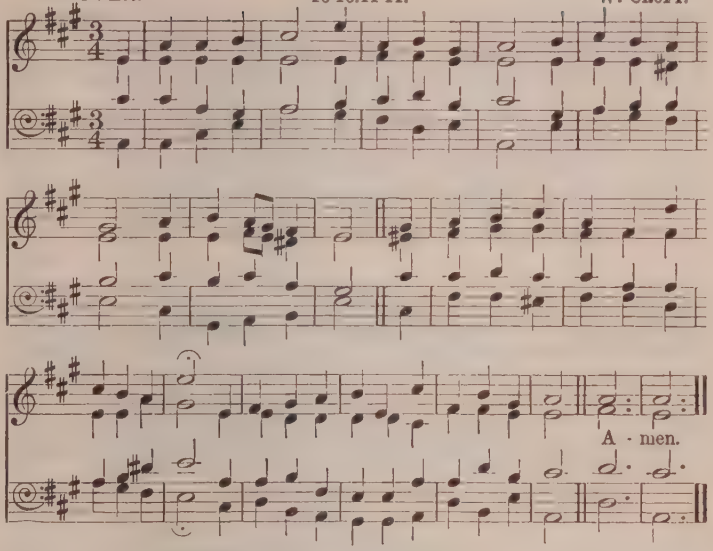
3 Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears, and hands, and voices
For Thy praise design;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
All combine.

4 In Thy house, great God, we offer
Of Thine own to Thee,
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts, and minds, and hands, and voices
In our choicest
Psalmody.

ff 5 Honour, glory, might, and merit
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessèd Trinity.
Of the best that Thou hast given
Earth and heaven
Render Thee.

Francis Pott.

HANOVER. 10 10.11 11. W. CROFT.



f 1 O WORSHIP the King, all glorious above,
O gratefully sing His power and His love:
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendour, and girded with praise.

2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

mf 3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty! Thy power hath founded of old,
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

dim. 4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

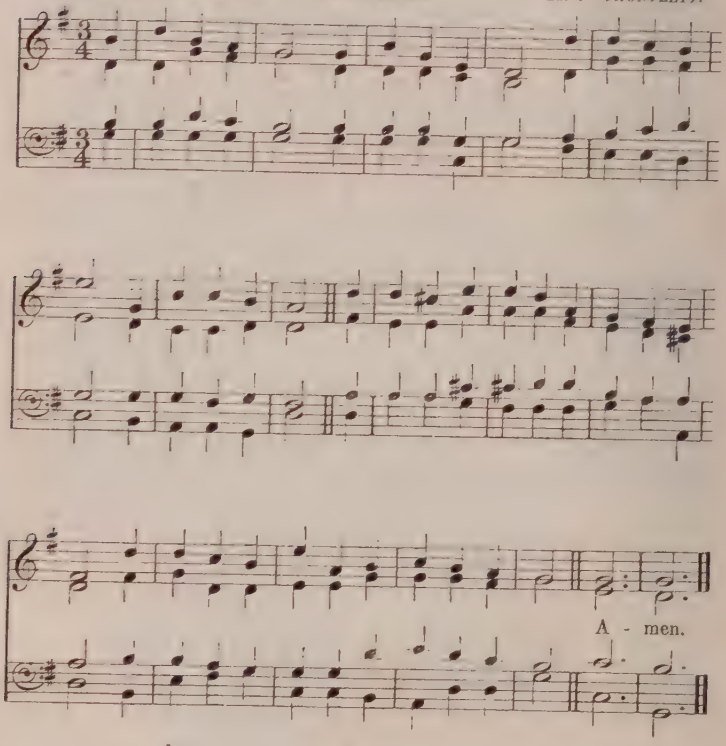
p 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
cr. Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

ff 6 O measureless Might! ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

Robert Grant.

127

LAUDATE DOMINUM. 5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



1.

f O PRAISE ye the Lord !
Praise Him in the height ;
Rejoice in His Word,
Ye angels of light ;
Ye heavens, adore Him
By whom ye were made,
And worship before Him,
In brightness arrayed.

2.

O praise ye the Lord !
Praise Him upon earth,
mf In tuneful accord,
Ye sons of new birth ;
Praise Him who hath brought you
His grace from above,
Praise Him who hath taught you
To sing of His love.

3.

f O praise ye the Lord,
All things that give sound :
Each jubilant chord,
Re-echo around ;
ff Loud organs, His glory
Forth tell in deep tone,
dim. And, sweet harp, the story
Of what He hath done.

4.

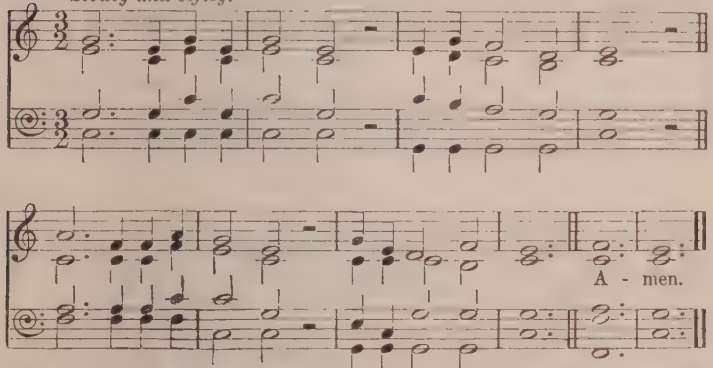
f O praise ye the Lord !
Thanksgiving and song
To Him be outpoured
All ages along :
cr. For love in creation,
For heaven restored,
ff For grace of salvation,
O praise ye the Lord !

Henry Williams Baker.

128

VESPER. 6.5.6.5. F. A. MANN.

Slowly and softly.



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May also be sung to 'Caswall,' No. 361.

1.

p JESU, stand among us
In Thy risen power ;
Let this time of worship
Be a hallowed hour.

2.

Breathe the Holy Spirit
Into every heart ;
Bid the fears and sorrows
From each soul depart.

3.

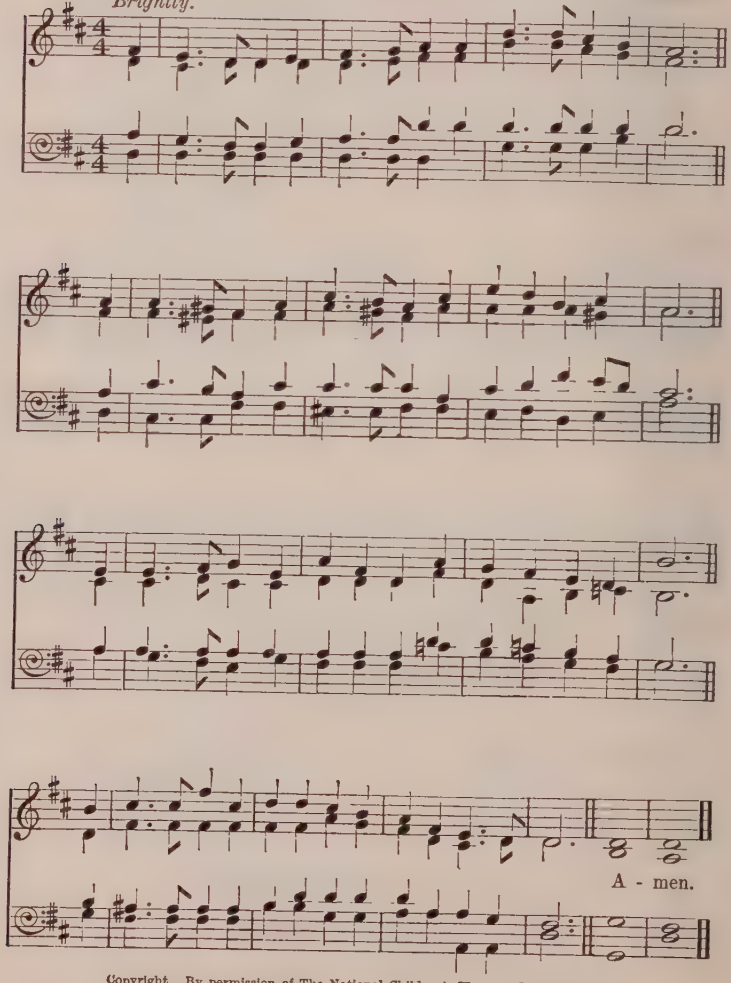
mf Thus with quickened footsteps
We'll pursue our way,
Watching for the dawning
Of eternal day.

William Pennefather.

129

REX REGUM. D.C.M. J. STAINER.

Brightly.



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Worship and Praise.

1.

f O Lord of all, we bring to Thee our sacrifice of praise,
To Thee with glad and thankful hearts our festal hymn we raise:
We are but children here on earth, and Thou art high above;
But yet we dare to come to Thee, because Thy name is Love.

2.

We praise Thee now for life, and health, and earthly happiness,
For all the sacred human love that still our lives doth bless,
For Thy dear Son whom Thou hast sent, whose kind and tender voice
Bids the young children come to Thee, and in Thy love rejoice.

3.

mf What shall we render Thee, O Lord? what tribute shall we bring?
O let us give our hearts, our lives, in thankful offering:
Although we are but children, yet Thou dost our service ask,
And each in Thy great work may find his own appointed task.

4.

mp O make us watchful, lest by sin our hearts be overborne;
O make us true in word and work, though all the world should scorn;
O make us willing here to serve, in lowliness and love,
For Him who in a servant's form came down from heaven above.

5.

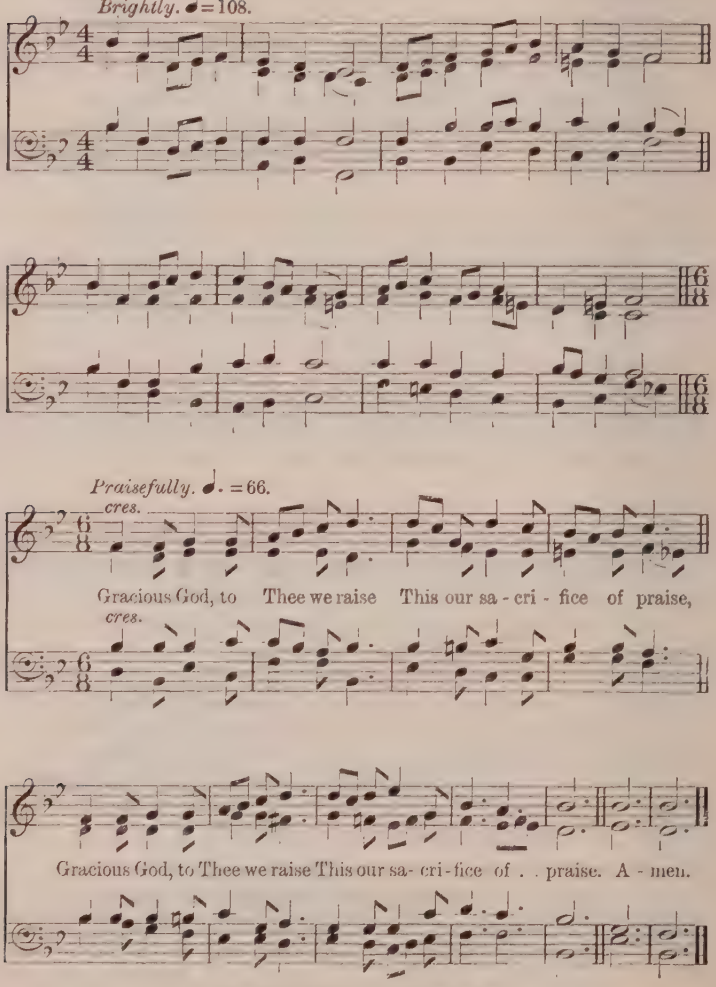
mf The night of sin must wane at last, the morn of joy begin,
When Christ in every human heart His royal throne must win:
O let us give Him now in youth our ardour and our strength,
Work for His glorious kingdom here, and share His joy at length!

6.

Already breaks the early dawn of that great day of God;
Already sounds the Master's voice through all the earth abroad.
f Then cast the works of night away, gird on the arms of light,
And on the side of Christ our King stand ready for the fight.

Ella S. Armitage.

FAIRTHORN. 7.7.7.7.7.7. H. COWARD.


Brightly. ♩=108.
Praisefully. ♩. =66.
cres.
Gracious God, to Thee we raise This our sa - cri - fice of praise,
Gracious God, to Thee we raise This our sa- cri-fice of . . praise. A - men.

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1.

mf For the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
cr. Gracious God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

2.

mp For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon and stars of light,
cr. Gracious God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

3.

mf For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight,
cr. Gracious God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

4.

mf For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
cr. Gracious God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

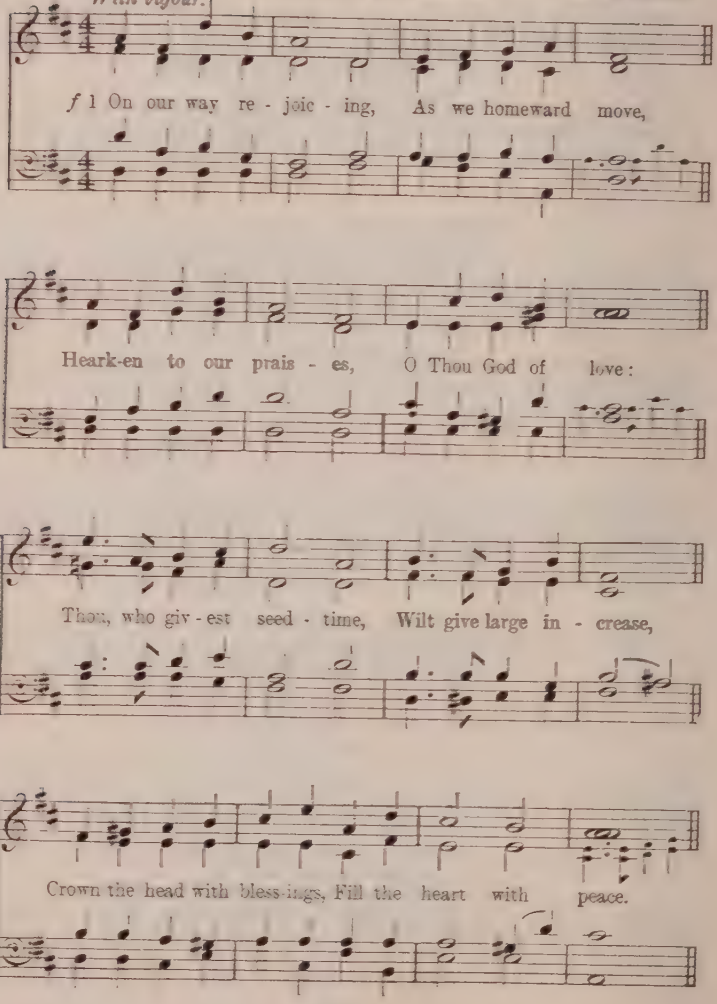
5.

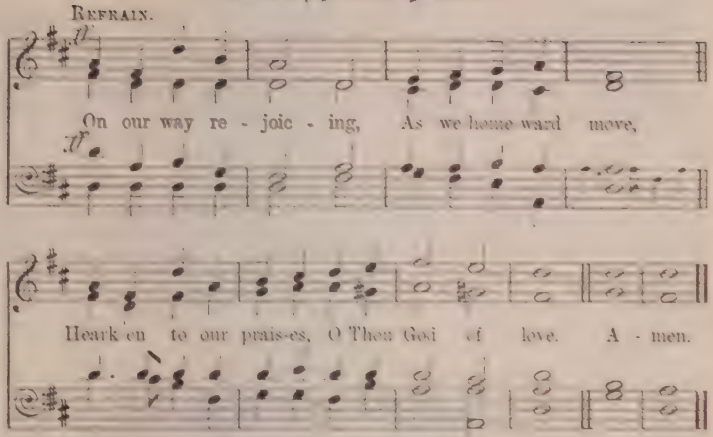
f For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven,
cr. Gracious God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

Folliott S. Pierpoint.

HAVELOCK. 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5., with Refrain. JOSIAH BOOTH.

With vigour.


f 1 On our way re - joic - ing, As we homeward move,
Heark-en to our prais - es, O Thou God of love:
Thou, who giv - est seed - time, Wilt give large in - crease,
Crown the head with bless-ings, Fill the heart with peace.



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f 1 On our way rejoicing,
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O Thou God of love:
Thou, who givest seed-time,
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.

ff *On our way rejoicing,*
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O Thou God of love.

mf 2 On our way rejoicing
Gladly let us go;
Jesus is our Leader,
Vanquished is the foe:
Christ without—our safety,
Christ within—our joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy?

f 3 Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit
Bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing
Ever, evermore.

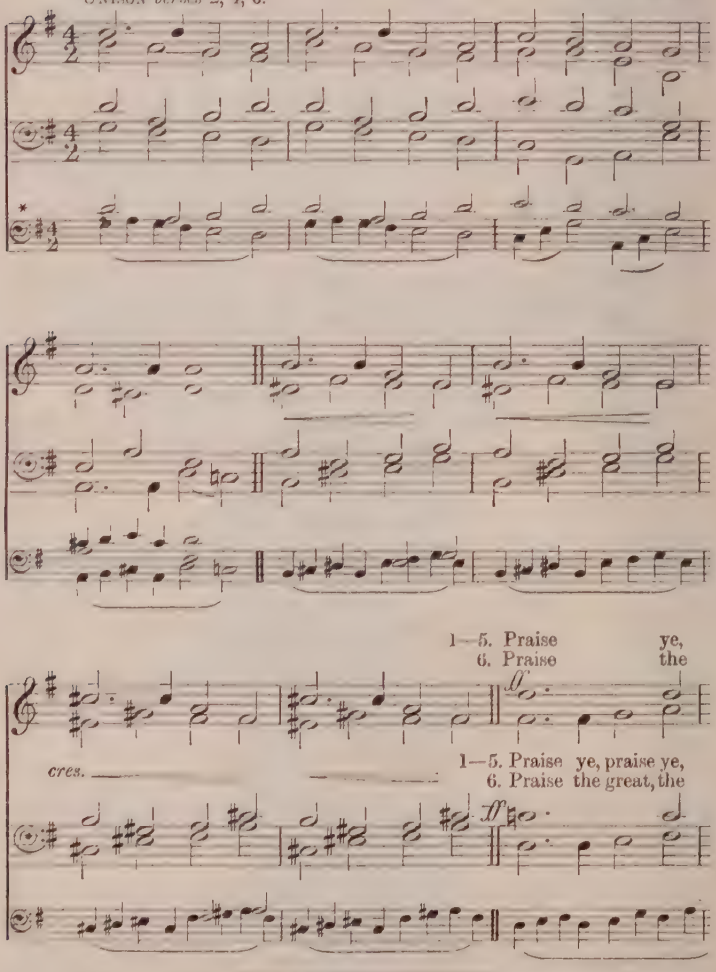
John S. B. Monsell.

BENSON.

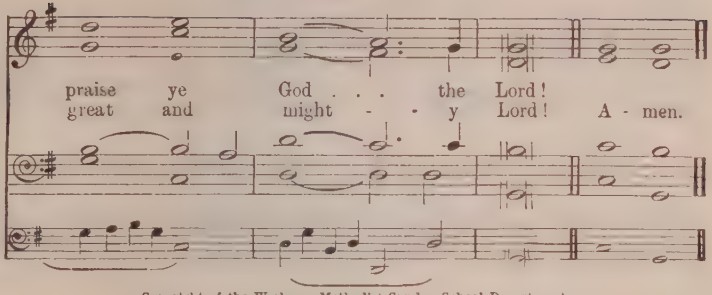
Majestically (but not too slowly). 4 4.7.8 8.7.

C. L. NAYLOR.

UNISON *verses* 2, 4, 6.



* This is a suggested Pedal Bass for one or more of the Unison Verses. The Organist may also add free Manual Accompaniments to suit the varying sentiment of the words.



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f 1 ANGELS holy,
High and lowly,
Sing the praises of the Lord!
Earth and sky, all living nature,
Man, the stamp of thy Creator,
ff Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

mf 2 Sun and moon bright,
Night and noon-light,
Starry temples azure-floored,
cr. Cloud and rain, and wild winds' madness,
Sons of God that shout for gladness,
ff Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

mf 3 Ocean hoary,
Tell His glory;
Cliffs, where tumbling seas have roared,
Pulse of waters, blithely beating,
Wave advancing, wave retreating,
ff Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

mp 4 Rock and high land,
Wood and island,
Crag, where eagle's pride hath soared;
cr. Mighty mountains, purple-breasted,
Peaks cloud-cleaving, snowy-crested,
ff Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

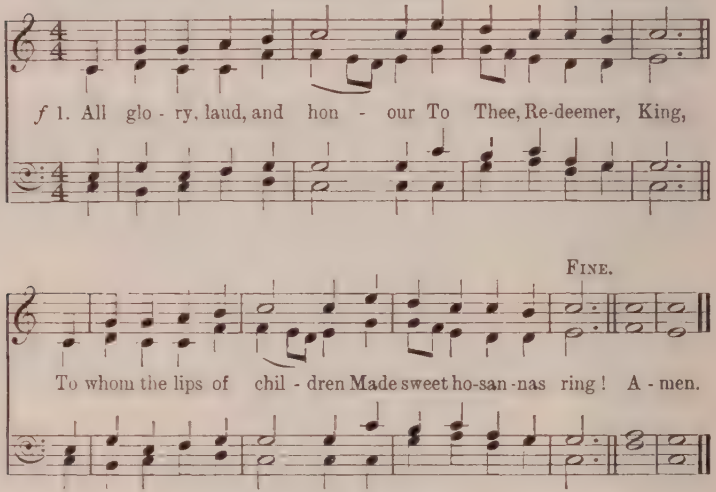
f 5 Rolling river,
Praise Him ever,
From the mountain's deep vein poured;
cr. Silver fountain, clearly gushing,
Troubled torrent, madly rushing,
ff Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

ff 6 Praise Him ever,
Bounteous Giver;
Praise Him, Father, Friend, and Lord!
Each glad soul its free course winging,
Each glad voice its free song singing,
Praise the great and mighty Lord!

John Stuart Blackie.

133

ST. THEODULPH. 7.6.7.6., with Refrain. M. TESCHNER.


f 1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our To Thee, Re-deemer, King,
FINE.
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho-san-nas ring! A - men.
Verses 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 begin here.
Repeat First Part.

f 1 *All glory, laud, and honour,*
To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring !

mf 2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and blessèd One.
All glory—

3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.
All glory—

4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went ;
Our praise, and prayer, and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory—

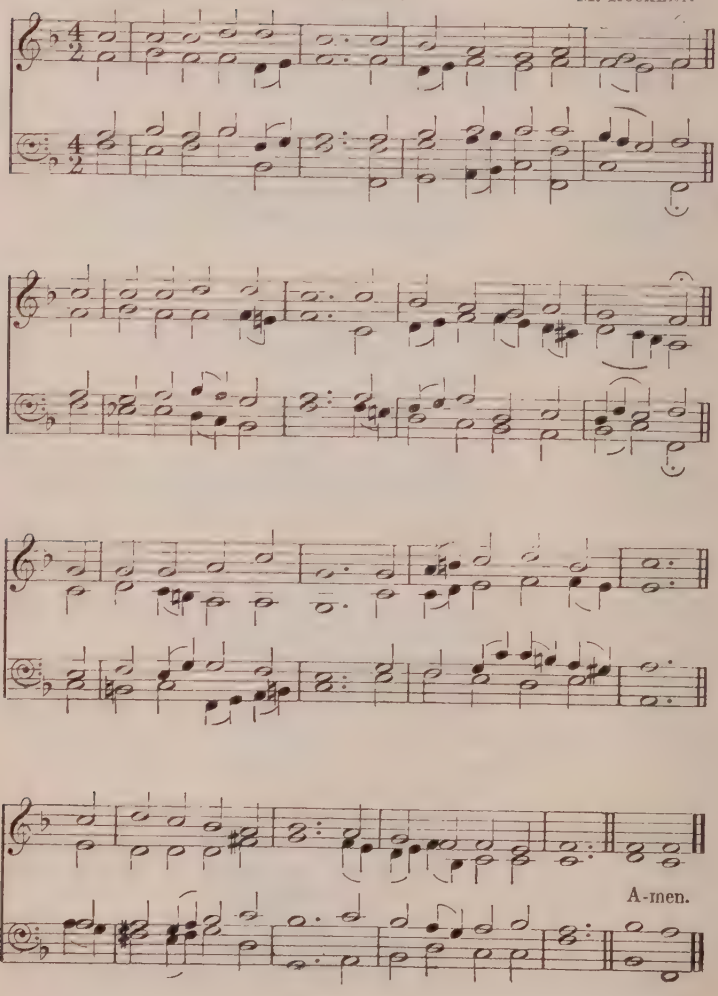
5 To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise ;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
All glory—

6 Thou didst accept their praises ;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.

ff *All glory, laud, and honour*
To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring !

Theodulph, trs. by John Mason Neale.

NUN DANKET. 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6. M. RÜCKERT.



1.

f Now thank we all our God,
With hearts, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who, from our mothers' arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

2.

mf O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever-joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us,
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next!

3.

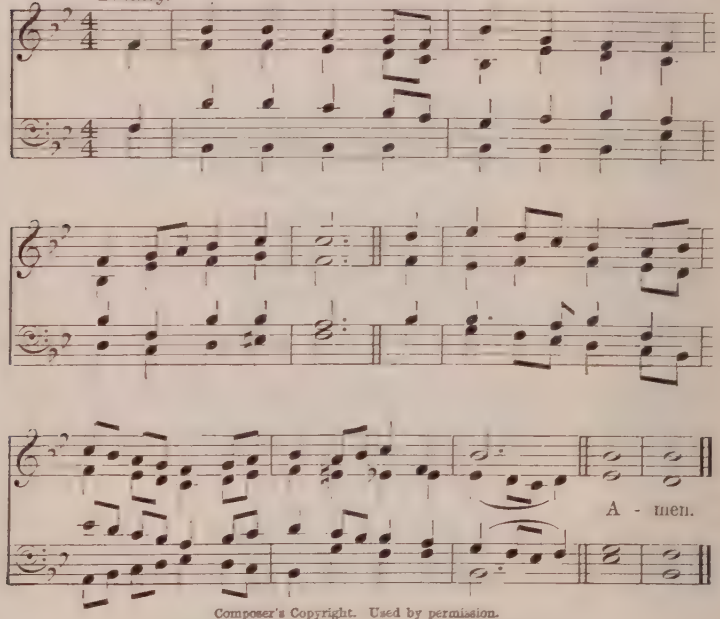
f All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With Them in highest heaven—
The one, eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore:
ff For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Rinckart, trs. by Catherine Winkworth.

SKELMORLIE. C.M.

Briskly.

W. Fiddian Moulton.



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f 1 Hosanna! be the children's song
To Christ, the children's King;
His praise, to whom their souls belong,
Let all the children sing.

mf 2 Hosanna! sound from hill to hill,
And spread from plain to plain;
cr. While, louder, sweeter, clearer still,
Woods echo to the strain.

mf 3 Hosanna! on the wings of light
O'er earth and ocean fly;
Till morn to eve, and noon to night,
And heaven to earth reply.

f 4 Hosanna, then, our song shall be,
Hosanna to our King!
This is the children's song of praise;
Let all the children sing.

James Montgomery.

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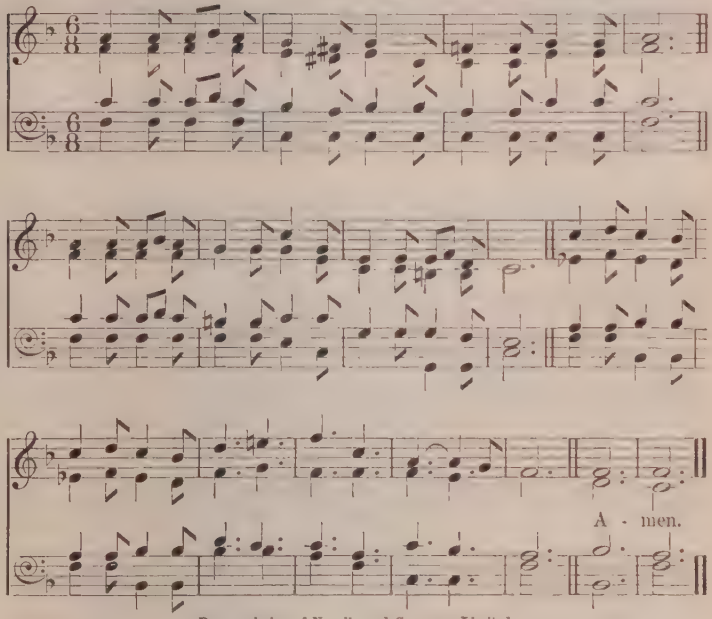
ANGEL VOICES. 8.5.8.5.8 4.3. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



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1.

mf LORD, Thy children, lowly bending,
Bow before Thy throne ;
Praise from youthful lips ascending
Wilt Thou deign to own ?
f Wilt Thou hear us while we bless
And confess Thee [Thee,
God alone ?

2.

mf While the heavens declare Thy glory
To the listening earth,
While the angels sing the story
Of creation's birth,
cr. Wilt Thou hear our child-notes
Gladly telling [swelling,
Jesu's worth ?

3.

mp Yes, Thou wilt ; for Thou dost love
Cam'st for us to die ; [us,
Bending from Thy throne above us
With a pitying eye,
Well we know that Thou art near
And wilt hear us [us,
When we cry.

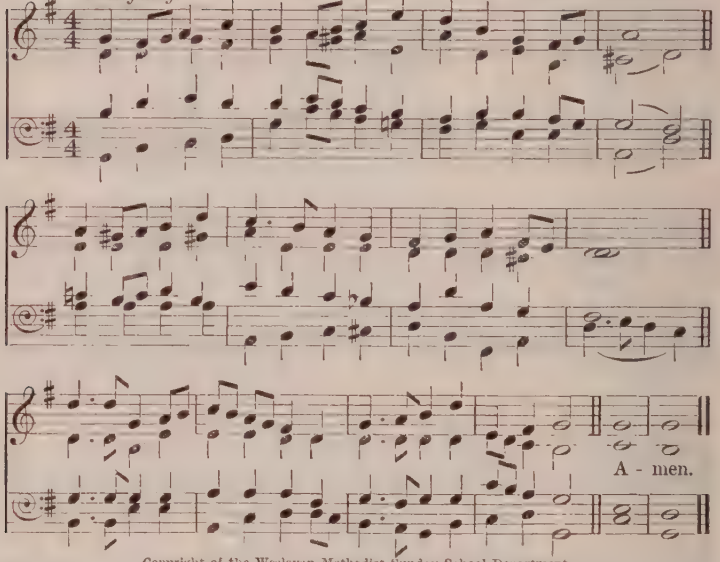
4.

f Then, our humble praises bringing,
We will seek Thy face,
Hymns with grateful voices singing,
In this hallowed place :
We will dare to come before Thee,
And adore Thee,
Lord of grace.

T. Alfred Stowell.

CULLEY.

Cheerfully. 8.5.8.5.8 4.3. PHILIP H. MORTON.



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f 1 CHILDREN'S voices, ever singing,
Hymns of glory raise;
Heaven's high vault is ever ringing
With their happy lays:
All the world is full of voices,
And rejoices
In God's praise.

mf 2 Praise to Thee, our Father holy,
For Thy grace and care;
Bow we now in reverence lowly,
And Thy love declare:
We are Thine, and Thine for ever,
And will never
Faithless be.

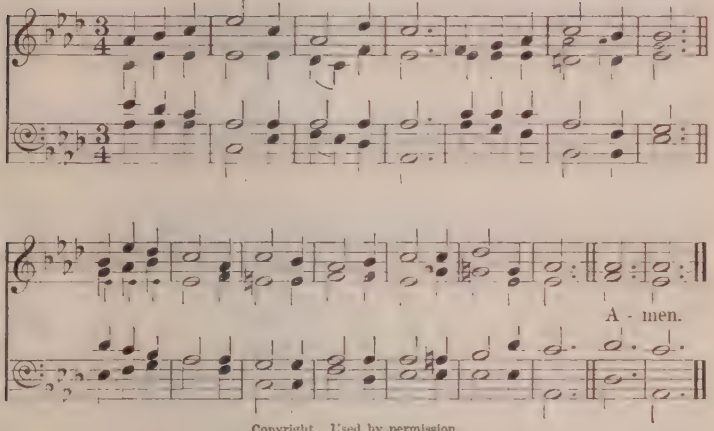
3 And to Thee, our blessèd Saviour,
Songs of love we sing;
For Thy help and gracious favour
We our homage bring:
Clothe our lives with heavenly beauty,
And in duty
Make us free.

mp 4 Gracious Spirit, high and holy,
Comforter divine,
Low we bend in love before Thee:
Praise be ever Thine:
Light the way of all our going,
And, upholding,
Keep us Thine.

p 5 When the light of work-time faileth,
And the night is come,
And the weary pilgrim haileth
To his long, long home,
cr. Grant beneath Thy wings protection,
And direction
To Thy home.

G. Beesley Austin.

BEATITUDO. C.M. J. B. Dykes.



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mf 1 Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God,
In every part with praise,
cr. That my whole being may proclaim
Thy being and Thy ways.

mf 2 Not for the lip of praise alone,
Nor e'en the praising heart,
I ask, but for a life made up
Of praise in every part:

3 Praise in the common things of life,
Its goings out and in;
Praise in each duty and each deed,
However small and mean.

f 4 Fill every part of me with praise;
Let all my being speak
Of Thee and of Thy love, O Lord,
dim. Poor though I be and weak.

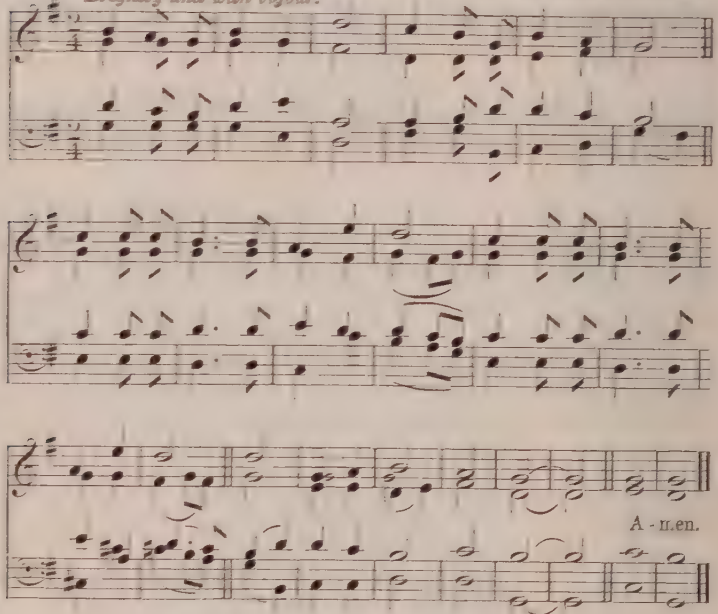
f 5 So shalt Thou, Lord, from me, e'en me,
Receive the glory due;
And so shall I begin on earth
The song for ever new.

6 So shall no part of day or night
From sacredness be free;
cr. But all my life, in every step,
Be fellowship with Thee.

Horatius Bonar.

WESTBOURNE. 6 6 8 8 8 6. SAMUEL F. DEYES.

Brightly and with vigour.



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f 1 Sing to the Lord above,
Sweetly His love proclaim;
Let heaven and earth in gladness sing,
Loudly the joyous anthem ring.
ff Praising His glorious name.

mf 2 How can we dumb remain,
While earth and heaven adore!
As in His house of praise we stand,
cr. Gladly we join the chorus grand
Rising for evermore.

f 3 Goodness and mercy too
Follow our way along;
God's lovingkindness crowns our days,
Filling our hearts with joy and praise,
Filling our lips with song.

mp 4 Safely our souls abide,
Kept by His mighty power;
cr. While in the strength of Christ we go,
We may His gracious presence know
In every trying hour.

mp 5 Then when on earth we cease
Praising the Lord we love,
f Standing among the victor throng,
We shall unite in holier song
Safe in the home above.

Arthur Wallington.

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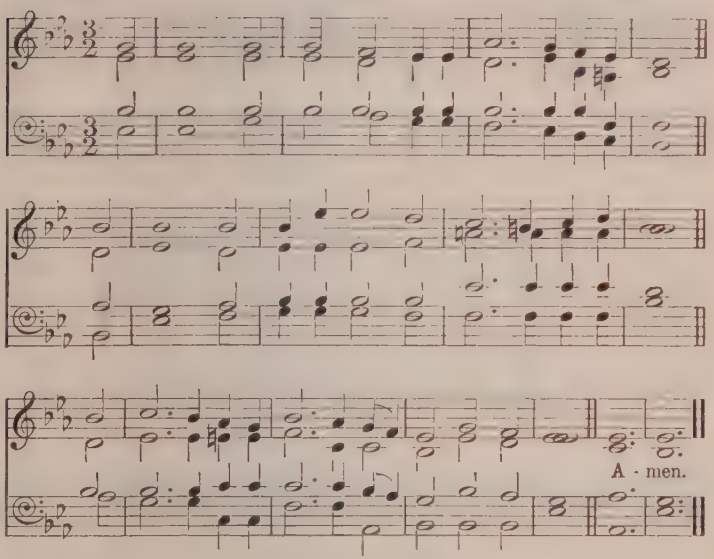
CARROW. 8.4.8.4.8.4. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



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1.

mf My God, I thank Thee, who hast
The earth so bright, [made
So full of splendour and of joy,
Beauty and light;
So many glorious things are here
Noble and right.

2.

I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast
Joy to abound, [made
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round,
dim. That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

3.

p I thank Thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain,
That shadows fall on brightest
That thorns remain, [hours,
So that earth's bliss may be our
And not our chain. [guide

4.

mf I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast
The best in store: [kept
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more,—
dim. A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.

5.

f I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blessed,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest,
dim. Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesu's breast.

Adelaide Anne Procter.

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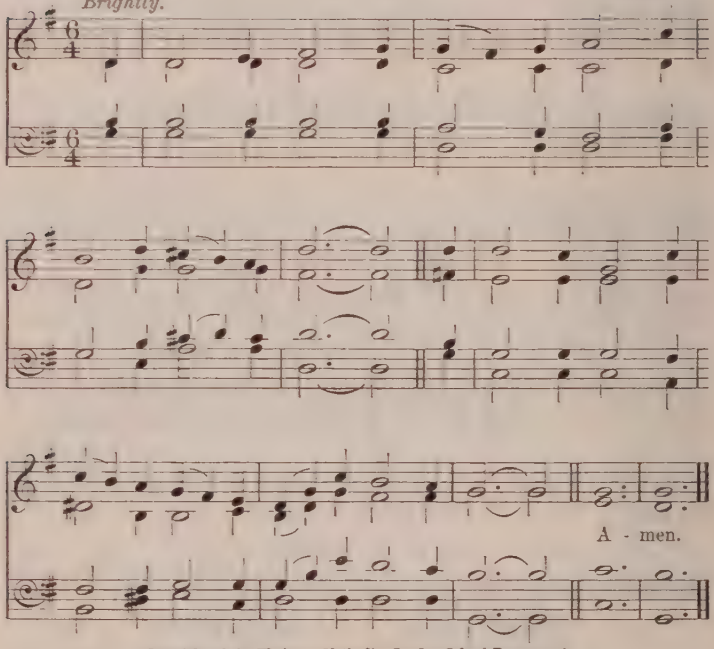
SPRINGTIDE HOUR. 4 4.6.4 4.6. J. BARNBY.

Brightly.



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mf 1 My God, my King,
Thy praise I sing;
My heart is all Thine own;
My highest powers,
My choicest hours,
I yield to Thee alone.

f 2 My voice, awake,
Thy part to take;
My soul, the concert join;
Till all around
Shall catch the sound,
And blend their hymns with mine.

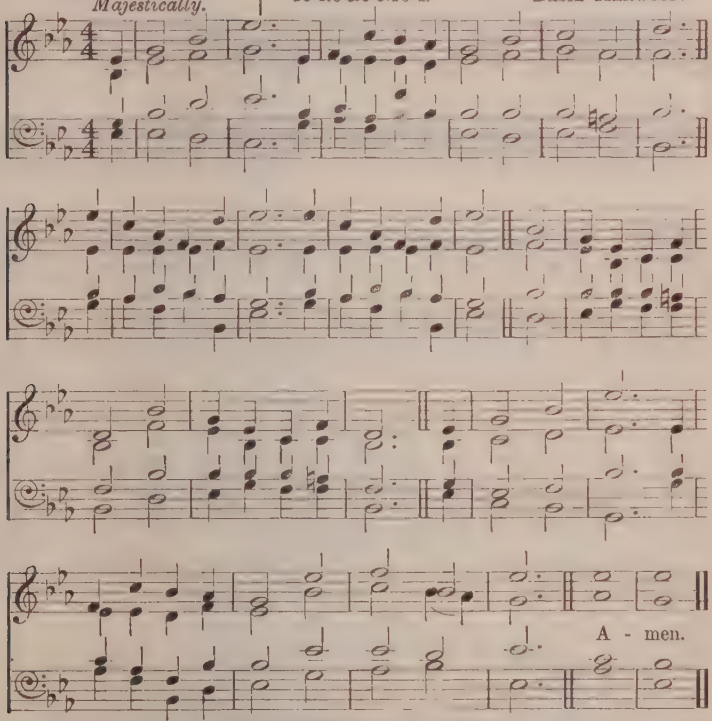
mp 3 But man is weak
Thy praise to speak:
Your God, ye angels, sing;
cr. 'Tis yours to see,
More near than we,
The glories of our King.

f 4 His truth and grace
Fill time and space,
As large His honours be;
Till all that live
Their homage give,
And praise my God with me.

Henry Francis Lyte

LUCKINGTON. 10 4.6 6.6 6.10 4. BASIL HARWOOD.

Majestically.



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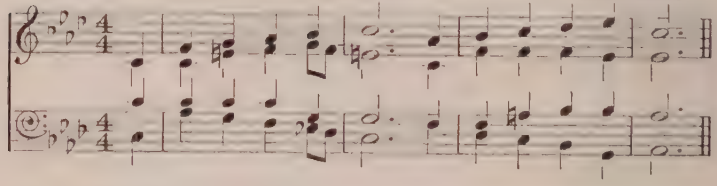
f 1 LET all the world in every corner
My God and King! [sing
The heavens are not too high;
His praise may thither fly:
mf The earth is not too low;
His praises there may grow.
ff Let all the world in every corner
My God and King! [sing

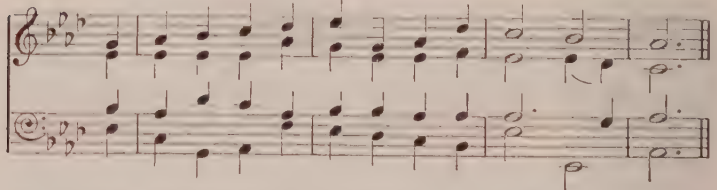
f 2 Let all the world in every corner
My God and King! [sing
The Church with psalms must shout;
No door can keep them out:
mf But, above all, the heart
Must bear the largest part.
ff Let all the world in every corner
My God and King! [sing

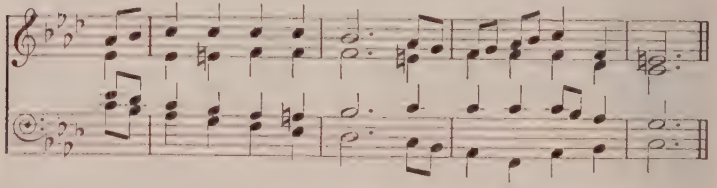
f 3 Let all the world in every corner
My God and King! [sing
The Father, with the Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
One everlasting Lord,
Be evermore adored!
ff Let all the world in every corner sing
My God and King!

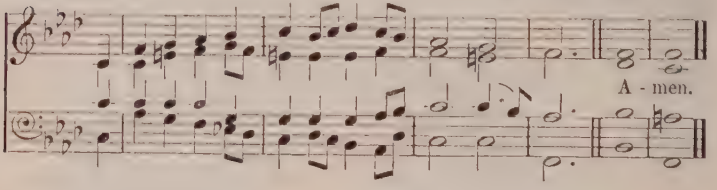
George Herbert.

LEONI. [FIRST TUNE.] 6.6.8.4.6.6.8.4. Hebrew Melody.

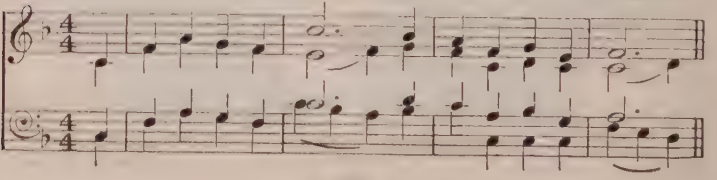


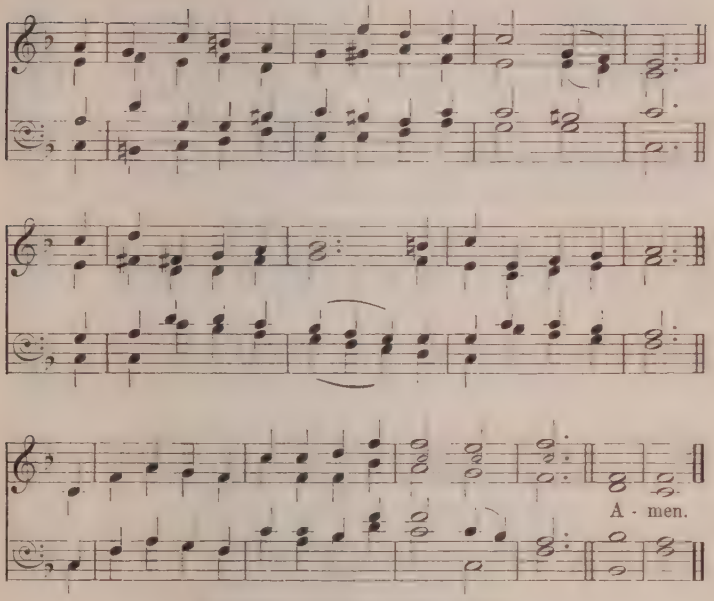






COVENANT. [SECOND TUNE.] 6.6.8.4.6.6.8.4. J. STAINER.





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f 1 The God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love.
Jehovah! Great I AM!
By earth and heaven confessed;
I bow and bless the sacred name
For ever blessed.

mf 2 The God of Abraham praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days
In all my ways.
He calls a worm His friend,
He calls Himself my God;
And He shall save me to the end
Through Jesu's blood.

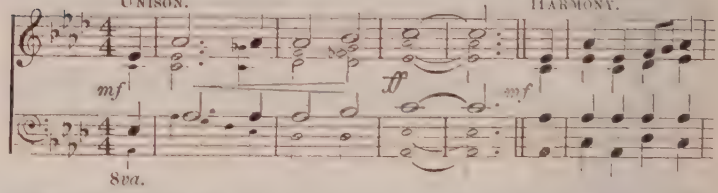
3 He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend:
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend;
f I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

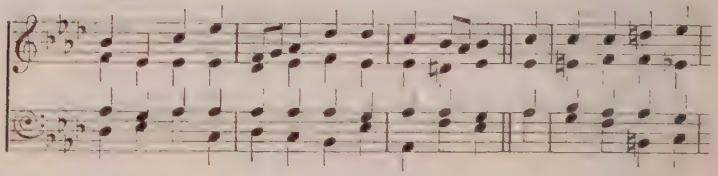
ff 4 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
They ever cry. [mine!—
Hail, Abraham's God, and
I join the heavenly lays—
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise.

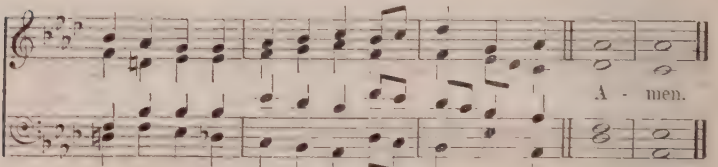
Thomas Olivers.

EDGERTON. [FIRST TUNE.] 6.8.8.8.8.8. KENNETH G. BRYAN-SMITH.

Broad and dignified. UNISON. *Little quicker.* HARMONY.







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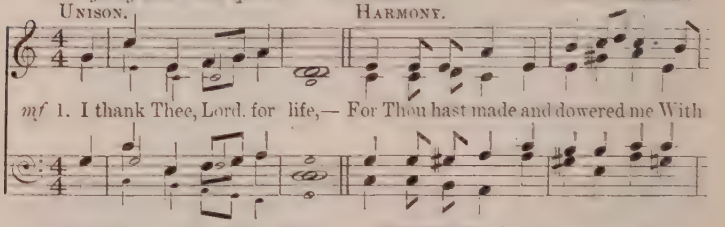
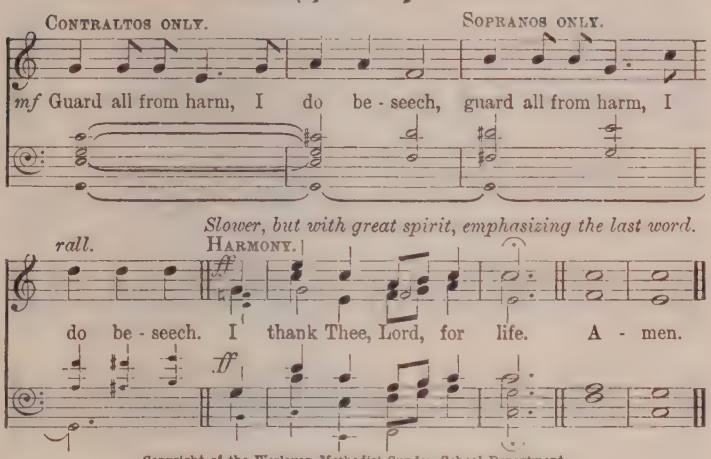
SPANISH CLOSE. [SECOND TUNE.]

Brightly and with spirit. 6.8.8.8.8. F. L. WISEMAN.

UNISON. HARMONY.


mf 1. I thank Thee, Lord, for life,— For Thou hast made and dowered me With
gifts of hearing, sight, and speech, With mind a - lert and will that's free :


CONTRALTOS ONLY.
SOPRANOS ONLY.
mf Guard all from harm, I do be - seech, guard all from harm, I
Slower, but with great spirit, emphasizing the last word.
rall.
HARMONY.
ff
do be - seech. I thank Thee, Lord, for life. A - men.
ff

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mf 1 I THANK Thee, Lord, for life,—
For Thou hast made and dowered me
With gifts of hearing, sight, and speech,
With mind alert and will that's free:
Guard all from harm, I do beseech.

f 2 I thank Thee, Lord, for health,—
For day by day the joy of life
Runs through my veins with keen delight,
And I am glad amid its strife:
mp Keep my thoughts pure, guide me aright.

f 3 I thank Thee, Lord, for strength,—
For, as years pass, a fuller sense
Of power to dare and do is mine;
In active limb and muscle tense
I feel my strength: let it be Thine.

mf 4 I thank Thee, Lord, for home,—
Dear gift of Thine, where constant thought
Of parents' love forestalls my need;
Where care for others' weal is taught,
And I am saved from self and greed.

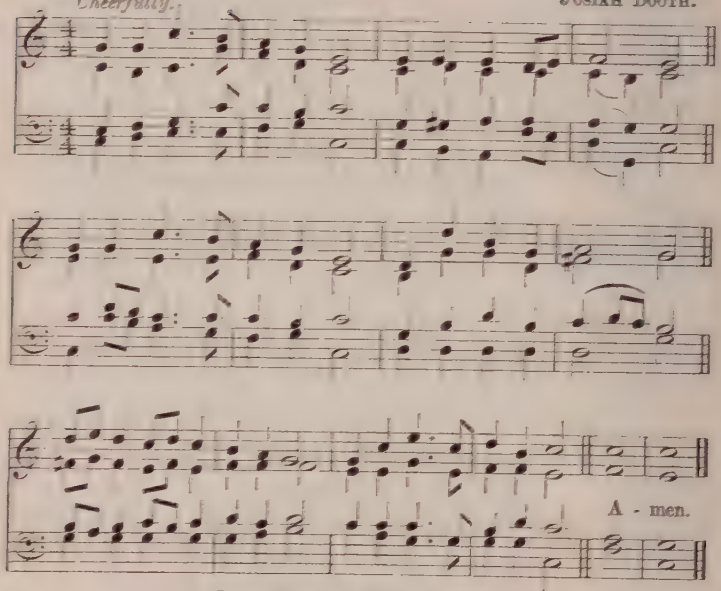
5 I thank Thee, Lord, for work,—
From the dark curse of idle days
I have been free; and now for toil
And daily task I give Thee praise:
Let heart, not hands, be saved from soil.

6 I thank Thee, Lord, for hope,—
What yet shall be I may not know;
The unseen days will changes bring:
But through them all hope's star shall glow,
f And I shall have my song to sing.

J. Williams Butcher.

FAVERHAM. 7.6.7.6.7.7. JOSIAH BOOTH.

Cheerfully.



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1.

f Singing from the mountain spring,
As it gurgles over;
Through the heather and the ling,
Through the grass and clover;
Singing, laughing all the day;
Laughing, singing all the way.

2.

mf Singing through the leafy dells,
Where the shadows linger
And the wild flowers ring their bells
To the merry singer;
Rippling, laughing all the while;
Singing, rippling all a-smile.

3.

Singing round the mossy stone,
'Neath the hazel bushes;
Singing when it's all alone,
Stealing through the rushes;
Happy as the day is long,
Never speaking but in song.

4.

Singing at the morning's dawn,
When the day is breaking;
Singing when the light's withdrawn,
And the stars are waking;
Watching, singing through the night,
Singing, waiting for the light.

5.

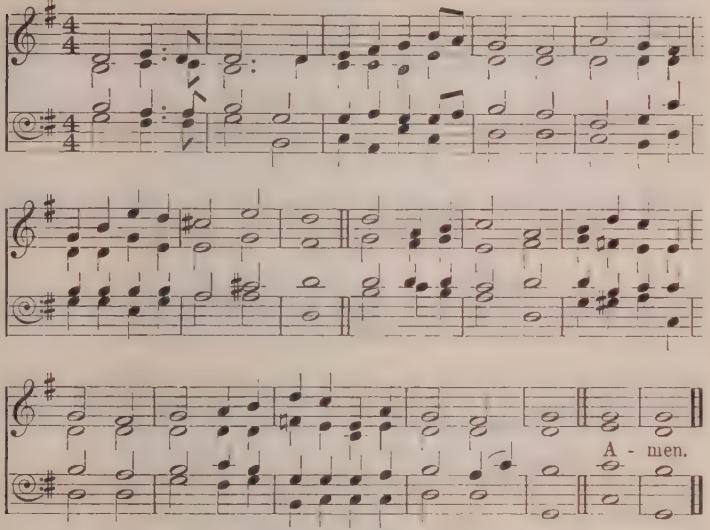
p Singing in the April days,
When the clouds are weeping:
Singing through the summer haze,
When the men are reaping;
Singing through the autumn's chill,
Through the winter singing still.

6.

f So, my soul, wake up the song,
Yield not to repining;
Clouds can never linger long—
See their silver lining!
Sing on, sing on all the way;
Sing on till the break of day.

Henry Burton.

VESALIUS. 11.10.11.10. E. Cooper Perry.



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mf 1 O happy days which Thou, dear Lord, hast given,
Days of our childhood, wealthy made by Thee;
Swiftly they pass, by life's strong current driven,
Bringing us nearer to the shoreless sea.

2 O happy child who to Thy voice has hearkened,
Hailing Thee now as Saviour and as Friend;
p So that, howe'er life's pathway may be darkened,
cr. He can tread boldly to the very end.

mf 3 O happy youth who, knowing now the nearness
Of life's stern conflict, hopeful is and bold,
Sure that in days of struggle and of dreariness
f Thou wilt not fail him nor Thy help withhold.

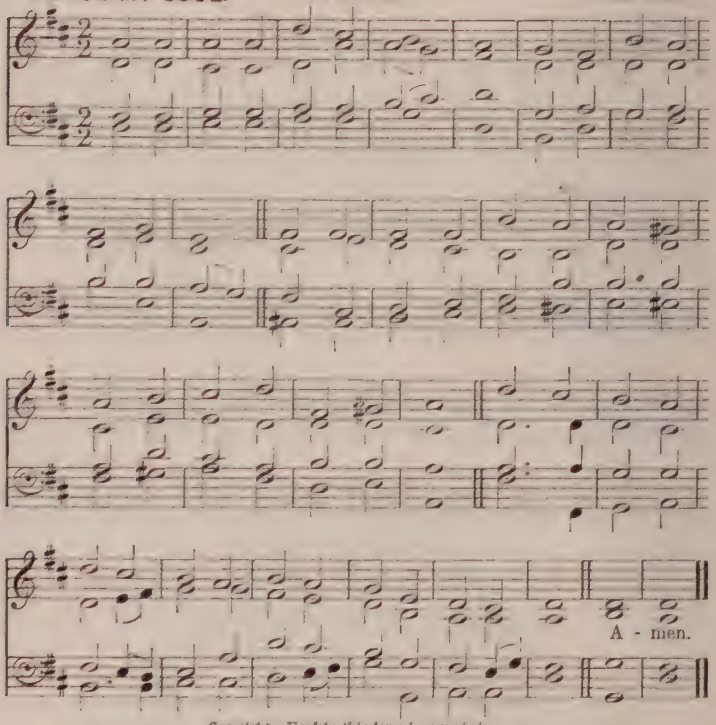
4 O happy man who, when day's heavy burden
dim. Presses with duty no one here can share,
cr. Turns to Thee, Lord, who givest him this guerdon:
It is thy right to cast on Me thy care!

mp 5 O happy age that, having passed the zenith
Of life's fair prospect, knoweth not a fear,
But, as it goeth towards the valley, leaneth
On God's sure rod and staff that bring great cheer.

f 6 O happy day that ends with songs of praises
To the dear Lord, whose favour each has known,
So that his heart in gratitude he raises,
And calls it his great King's most lowly throne.

J. Williams Butcher.

PRAISE MY SOUL. 8.7.8.7.4.7. JOHN GOSS.



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f 1 PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven,
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like Thee His praise should sing?
Praise Him, praise Him, [sing?
Praise the everlasting King.

2 Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless:
Praise Him, praise Him,
Glorious in His faithfulness.

p 3 Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
Praise Him, praise Him,
Widely as His mercy flows.

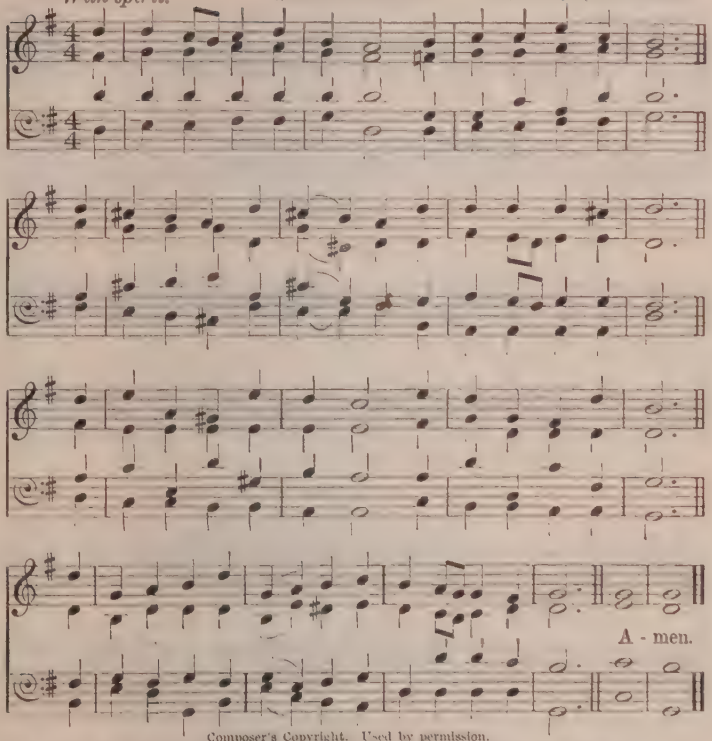
f 4 Angels in the height, adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face; [Him;
Sun and moon, bow down before
Dwellers all in time and space,
ff Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte.

Verse 1 Unison, Verse 3 Sopranos only.

HOLY CITY.

With spirit. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. A. R. Gaul.



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f 1 To Thee, my God and Saviour,
My heart exulting sings,
Rejoicing in Thy favour,
Almighty King of kings;
I'll celebrate Thy glory
With all Thy saints above,
And tell the joyful story
Of Thy redeeming love.

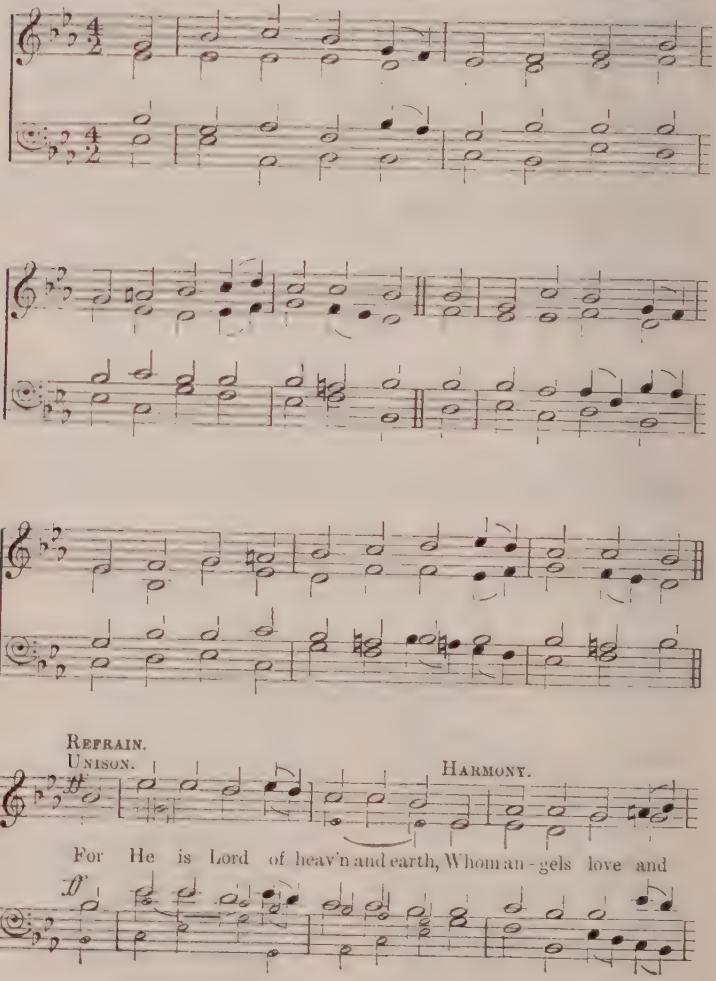
mf 2 Soon as the morn with roses
Bedecks the dewy east,
And when the sun reposes
Upon the ocean's breast,
My voice in supplication
Well pleased Thou shalt hear:
O grant me Thy salvation,
And to my soul draw near.

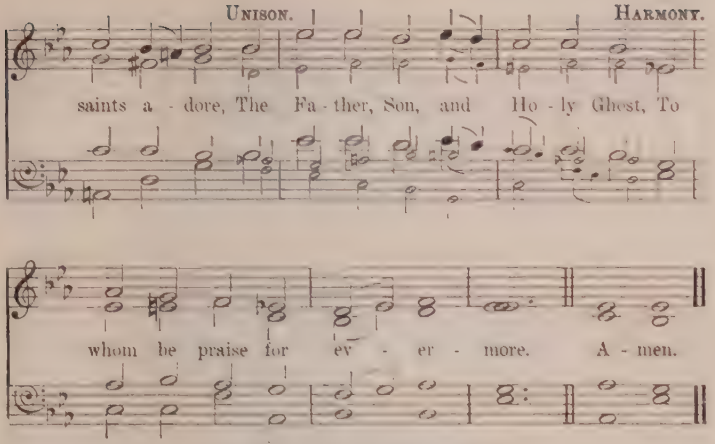
f 3 By Thee through life supported
I pass the dangerous road,
With heavenly hosts escorted
Up to their bright abode;
ff There cast my crown before Thee,
Now all my conflicts o'er,
And day and night adore Thee:
What can an angel more?

Thomas Haweis.

149

CANTATE DOMINO. L.M., with Refrain. J. BARNBY.





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f 1 Sing to the Lord a joyful song,
Lift up your hearts, your voices raise;
To us His gracious gifts belong,
To Him our songs of love and praise.

ff *For He is Lord of heaven and earth,*
Whom angels love and saints adore,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To whom be praise for evermore.

mf 2 For life and love, for rest and food,
For daily help and nightly care,
f Sing to the Lord, for He is good,
And praise His name, for it is fair.

mf 3 For strength for those who on Him wait,
His truth to prove, His will to do,
f Praise ye our God, for He is great,
Trust in His name, for it is true.

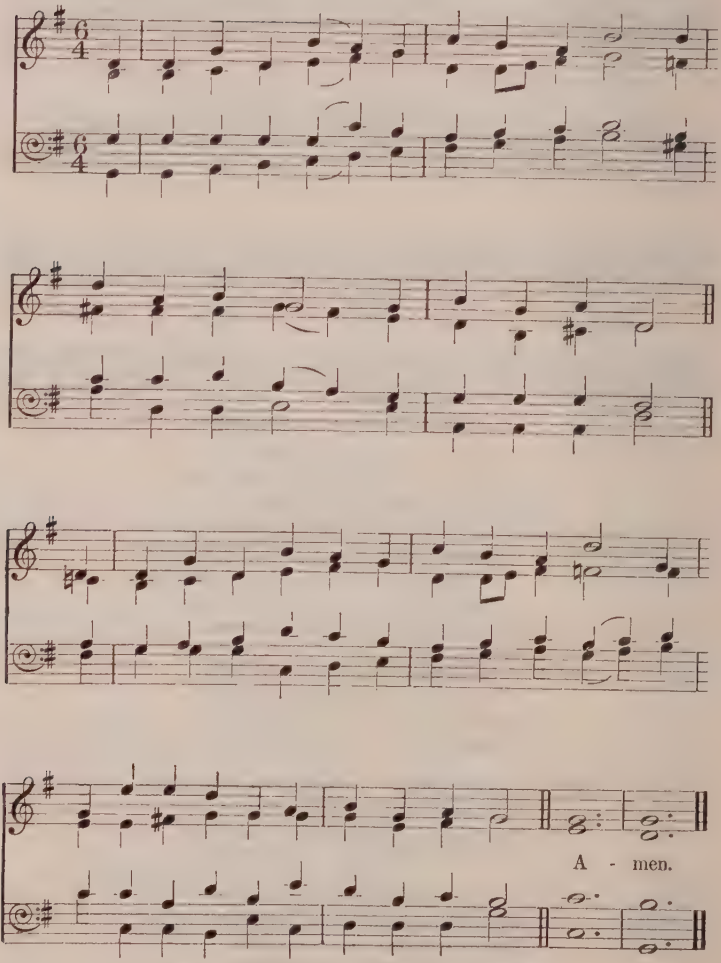
f 4 For joys untold, that from above
Cheer those who love His sweet employ,
cr. Sing to our God, for He is love,
Exalt His name, for it is joy.

John S. B. Monsell.

God the Father.

150

ST. MERRYN. 10 10.11 11. H. A. HARDING.



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God the Father.

1.

mf O HEAVENLY King, look down from above!
Assist us to sing Thy mercy and love:
So sweetly o'erflowing, so plenteous the store,
Thou still art bestowing, and giving us more.

2.

O God of our life, we hallow Thy name!
Our business and strife is Thee to proclaim;
Accept our thanksgiving for creating grace;
The living, the living shall show forth Thy praise.

3.

Our Father and Lord, almighty art Thou;
Preserved by Thy word, we worship Thee now;
The bountiful Donor of all we enjoy,
Our tongues to Thine honour, and lives we employ.

4.

f But O! above all, Thy kindness we praise,
From sin and from thrall which saves the lost race;
Thy Son Thou hast given the world to redeem,
And bring us to heaven whose trust is in Him.

5.

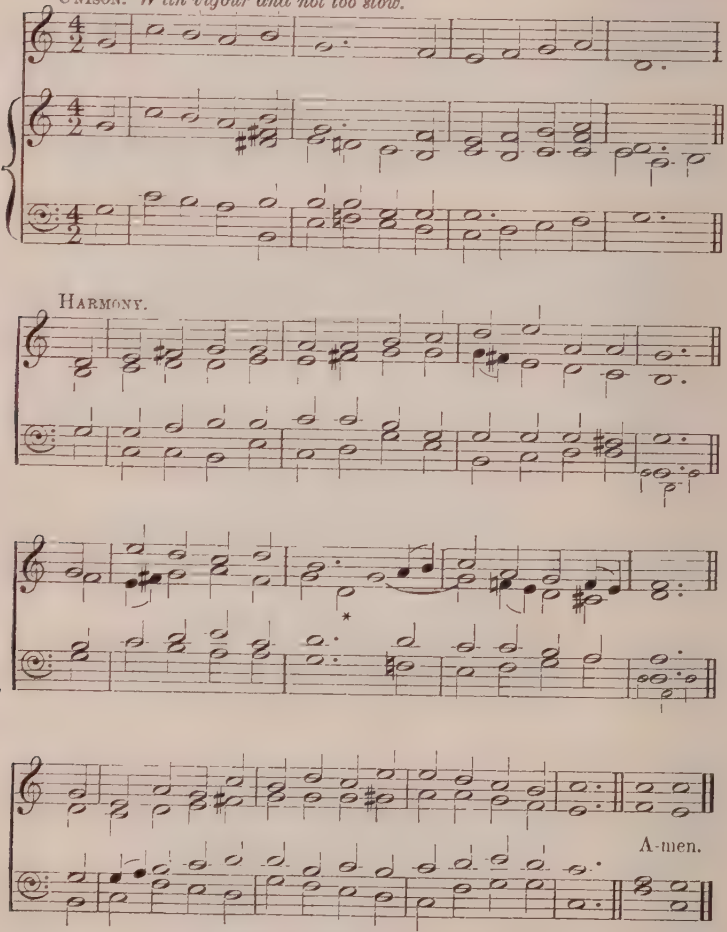
ff Wherefore of Thy love we sing and rejoice
With angels above we lift up our voice:
Thy love each believer shall gladly adore,
For ever and ever, when time is no more.

Charles Wesley.

151 God the Father.

ISHMAEL. D.S.M. C. VINCENT.

UNISON. *With vigour and not too slow.*



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* Alto begins line 6 with this note.

God the Father.

1.

f The God that rules on high,
That all the earth surveys,
That rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas,—
This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our love:
He will send down His heavenly powers,
To carry us above.

2.

mf There we shall see His face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of His grace,
Drink endless pleasures in:
Yea, and before we rise
To that immortal state,
The thoughts of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.

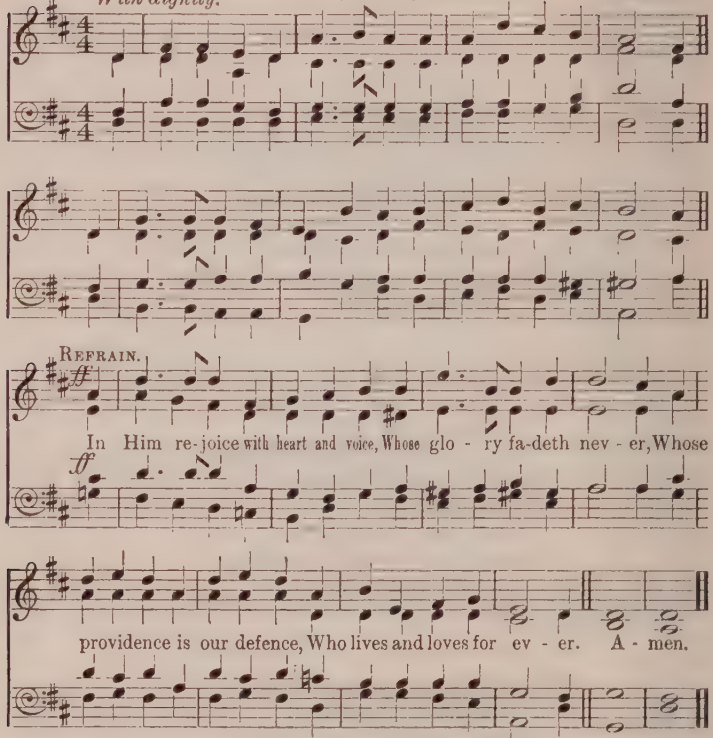
3.

f The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruit on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow:
ff Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We are marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

Isaac Watts.

THE BLESSED NAME. 8.7.8.7., Iambic, with Refrain. J. BARNBY.

With dignity.


REFRAIN.
In Him re-joice with heart and voice, Whose glo - ry fa-deth nev - er, Whose
providence is our defence, Who lives and loves for ev - er. A - men.

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1.

f A GLADSOME hymn of praise we sing,
And thankfully we gather,
To bless the love of God above,
Our everlasting Father.

ff *In Him rejoice with heart and voice,*
Whose glory fadeth never,
Whose providence is our defence,
Who lives and loves for ever.

2.

p From shades of night He calls the light,
And from the sod the flower;
From every cloud His blessings break,
In sunshine or in shower.

3.

f Full in His sight His children stand,
By His strong arm defended;
And He, whose wisdom guides the world,
Our footsteps hath attended.

4.

p For nothing falls unknown to Him,
Or care, or joy, or sorrow;
And He whose mercy ruled the past
Will be our stay to-morrow.

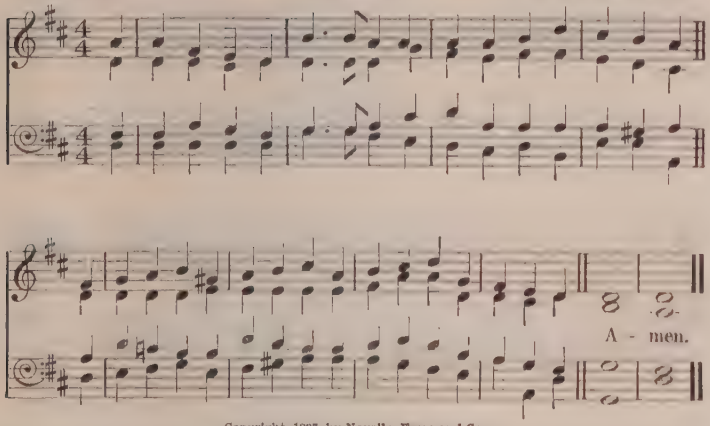
5.

f Then praise the Lord with one accord,
To His great name give glory,
And of His never-changing love
Repeat the wondrous story.

Ambrose N. Blatchford.

153 God the Father.

MARTHAM. L.M. J. H. MAUNDER.



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f 1 O LOVE of God, how strong and true;
Eternal, and yet ever new;
Uncomprehended and unbought,
Beyond all knowledge and all thought!

mf 2 O wide-embracing, wondrous Love,
We read thee in the sky above;
We read thee in the earth below,
In seas that swell and streams that flow.

3 We read thee in the flowers, the trees,
The freshness of the fragrant breeze,
The songs of birds upon the wing,
The joy of summer and of spring.

p 4 We read thee best in Him who came
To bear for us the cross of shame,
Sent by the Father from on high,
Our life to live, our death to die.

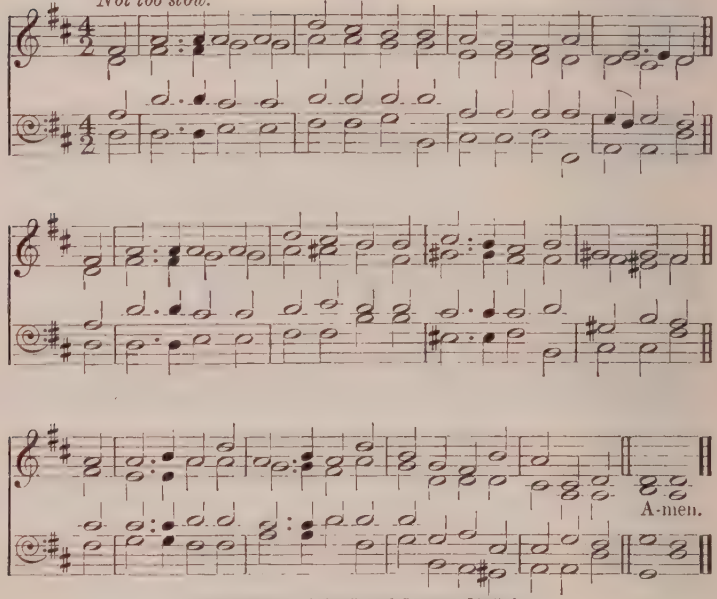
f 5 O Love of God, our shield and stay
Through all the perils of our way;
Eternal Love, in thee we rest,
For ever safe, for ever blest.

Horatius Bonar.

154 God the Father.

SAINTS OF GOD. 8.8.8.8.8.8. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Not too slow.



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1.

mf FATHER, Thine everlasting grace
Our scanty thought surpasses far,
Thy heart still melts with tenderness,
Thy arms of love still open are,
Returning sinners to receive,
That mercy they may taste and live.

2.

O Love, Thou bottomless abyss,
My sins are swallowed up in Thee!
Covered is my unrighteousness,
Nor spot of guilt remains on me,
While Jesu's blood, through earth and skies,
Mercy, free, boundless mercy! cries.

3.

f With faith I plunge me in this sea,
Here is my hope, my joy, my rest;
Hither, when hell assails, I flee,
I look into my Saviour's breast:
Away, sad doubt and anxious fear!
Mercy is all that's written there.

4

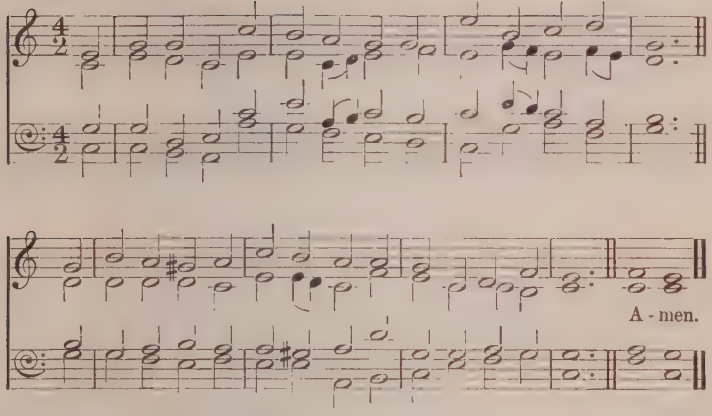
mf Fixed on this ground will I remain,
Though my heart fail and flesh decay;
cr. This anchor shall my soul sustain,
When earth's foundations melt away:
f Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
Loved with an everlasting love.

Rothe, trs. by John Wesley.

God the Father.

155

WESTMINSTER. C.M. J. TURLE.



1 My God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright!
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light!

mf 2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord,
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored!

p 3 O how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope
And penitential tears!

mf 4 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

5 No earthly father loves like Thee;
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
With me, Thy sinful child.

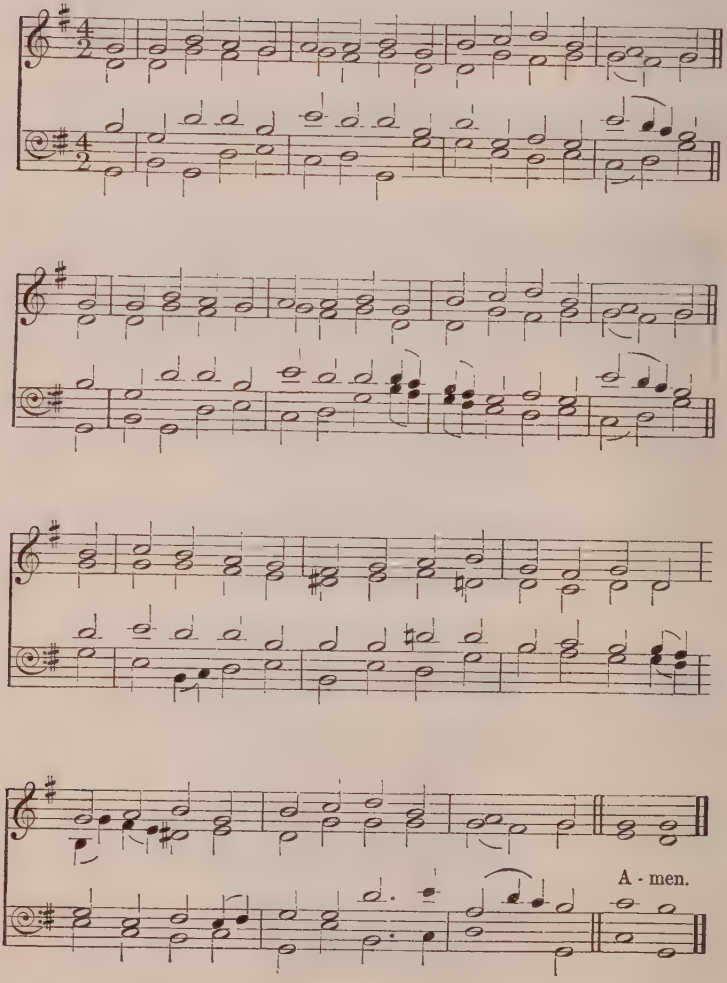
f 6 Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And ever gaze on Thee!

Frederick W. Faber.

God the Father.

156

LUTHER. 8.7.8.7.8 8.7. KLUG'S *Lieder.*



God the Father.

1.

f We come unto our fathers' God;
Their Rock is our salvation;
The eternal arms, their dear abode,
We make our habitation;
We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they brought;
We seek Thee as Thy saints have sought
In every generation.

2.

mf The fire divine their steps that led
Still goeth bright before us;
The heavenly shield around them spread
Is still high holden o'er us;
The grace those sinners that subdued,
The strength those weaklings that renewed,
Doth vanquish, doth restore us.

3.

p The cleaving sins that brought them low
Are still our souls oppressing;
The tears that from their eyes did flow
Fall fast, our shame confessing;
As with Thee, Lord, prevailed their cry,
So our strong prayer ascends on high
And bringeth down Thy blessing.

4.

mf Their joy unto their Lord we bring;
Their song to us descendeth;
The Spirit who in them did sing
To us His music lendeth;
His song in them, in us, is one;
cr. We raise it high, we send it on,
The song that never endeth.

5.

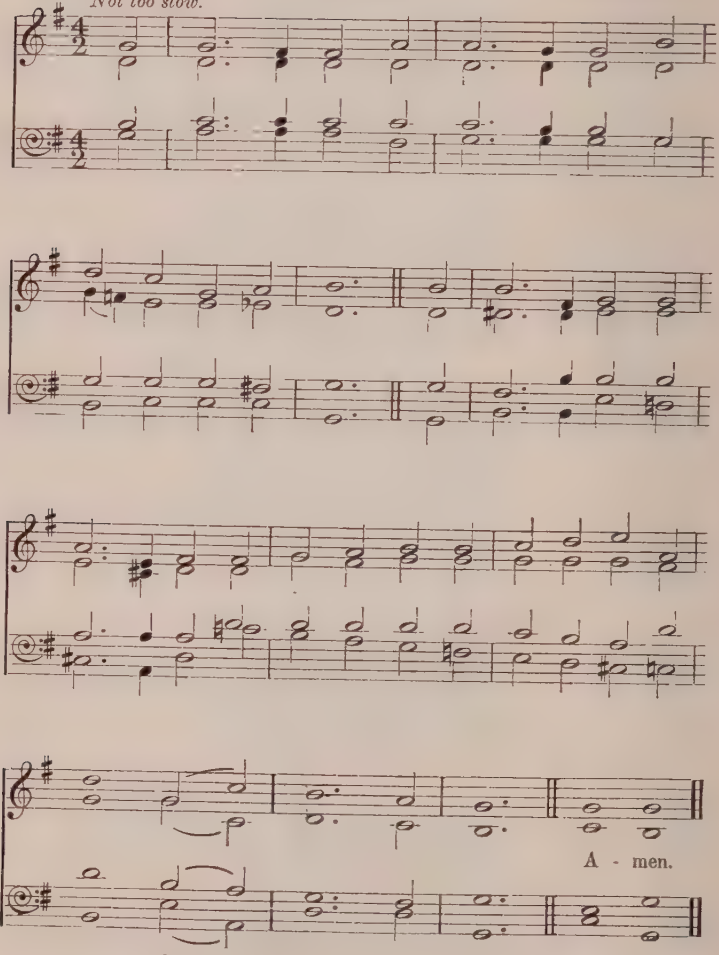
f Ye saints to come, take up the strain,
The same sweet theme endeavour;
Unbroken be the golden chain;
Keep on the song for ever;
Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,
Rich with the same eternal grace,
Bless the same boundless Giver.

Thomas Hornblower Gill.

157

NEWCASTLE. 8.6.8 8.6. H. L. MORLEY.

Not too slow.



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God the Father.

1

mf Eternal Light! eternal Light!
How pure the soul must be,
When, placed within Thy searching sight,
It shrinks not, but, with calm delight,
Can live, and look on Thee!

2.

The spirits that surround Thy throne
May bear the burning bliss;
But that is surely theirs alone,
Since they have never, never known
A fallen world like this.

3.

p O how shall I, whose native sphere
Is dark, whose mind is dim,
Before the Ineffable appear,
And on my naked spirit bear
The uncreated beam?

4.

cr. There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode:
An offering and a sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's energies,
An Advocate with God,—

5.

f These, these prepare us for the sight
Of Holiness above:
The sons of ignorance and night
May dwell in the eternal Light,
Through the eternal Love!

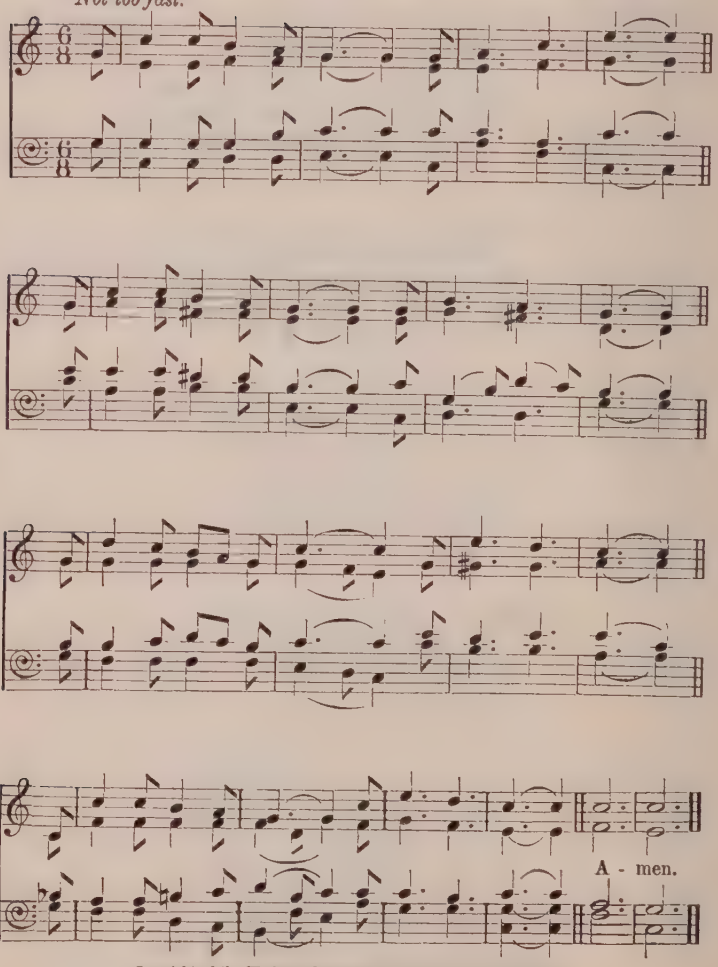
Thomas Binney.

God the Father.

158

HAZELWOOD. 6.4.6.4.6.4.6.4. MARY HORNABROOK.

Not too fast.



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God the Father.

mf 1 Almighty God, receive
The praise we sing;
And heed, in mercy kind,
The prayer we bring:
Our fathers trusted Thee
In ages gone;
And, sure, Thy hand to-day
Shall lead us on.

f 2 O crown the sunny hours
Of lightsome youth
With purity of heart
And love of truth;
And give us grace, in thought,
And deed, and word,
To live on earth the life
Of Christ the Lord.

3 Thy wondrous gifts, O God,
We number not;
Thy tender love too oft
Is all forgot:
Remind us yet again
Of all Thy care,
And lift our souls to Thee
In thankful prayer.

p 4 Thou Lord of love, forgive
And bless us all;
O'er grief and sin O let
Thy pity fall:
cr. The tempted call anew
To strive for right;
And from the dark, O Lord,
Bring forth the light.

mp 5 Eternal One, we pray
Thy blessing now;
And humbly offer here
Our sacred vow,
cr. Thy holy will to do,
Thy name adore,
In life and death, henceforth
And evermore.

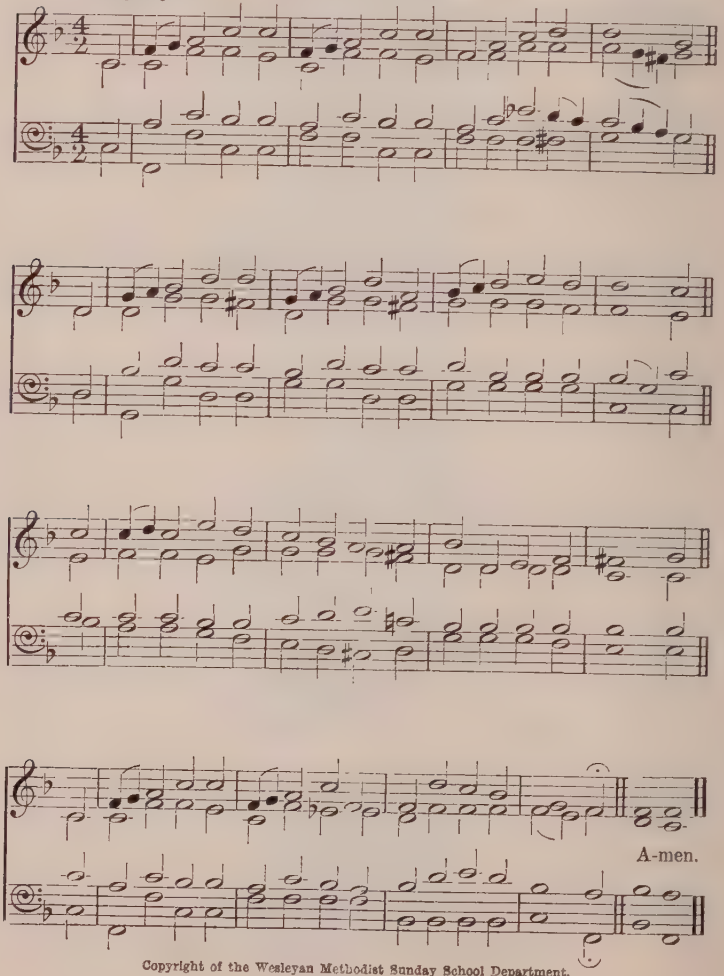
Ambrose N. Blatchford.

God the Father.

159

ST. BEATRICE. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7., Iambic. W. FIDDIAN MOULTON.

Brightly. Not too slow.



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God the Father.

1.

f The Lord our God is strong to save,
His mercy all provideth,
And from the cradle to the grave
Our wandering feet He guideth:
Through every breath His mercies flow:
The Master of creation
In tender kindness bendeth low,
To offer free salvation.

2.

p When sorrows come, when friends are cold
And all seems lost we cherish,
mf His everlasting arms enfold
To keep us lest we perish:
From shame and sin, in stress and strife
The Father's love protecteth;
And through the busy ways of life
His guiding hand directeth.

3.

f O King of kings! O Father, Lord!
Thy wisdom still discerning,
Teach us to comprehend Thy word,
And fill us with Thy learning:
Let not the song of praise suffice;
But help us learn the beauty
Of earnest, constant sacrifice,
The joy of simple duty.

4.

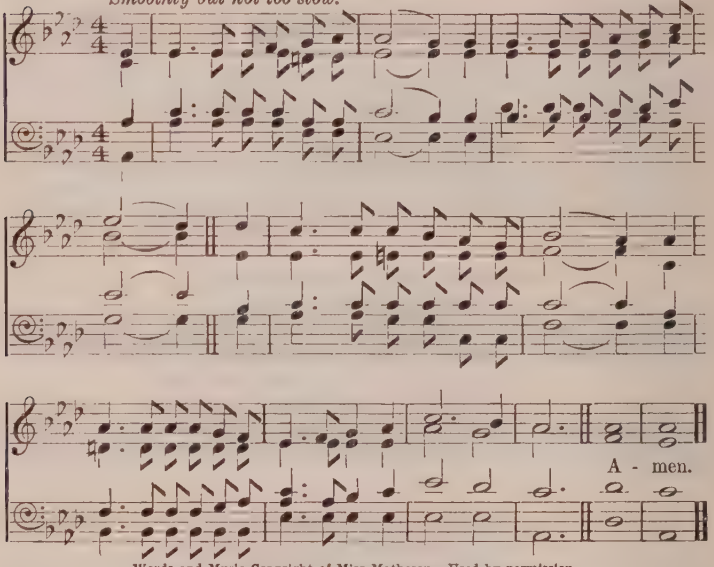
mf Let not the thirst for earthly gain
Distract us from our calling;
Keep Thou Thy servants free from stain,
And save our feet from falling:
cr. May we Thy wondrous love proclaim
To every erring brother;
f And seek to glorify Thy Name
By loving one another.

James Marland.

160 God the Father.

ST. MARGARET. 8.8.8 8.6. A. L. Peace.

Smoothly but not too slow.



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mf 1 O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee:
I give Thee back the life I owe,
cr. That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

mp 2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee:
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
cr. That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

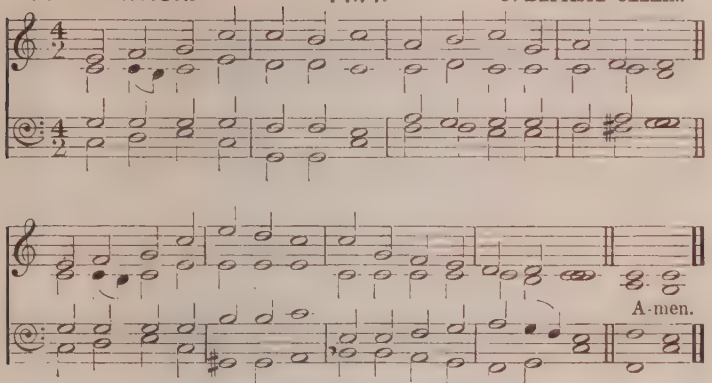
mf 3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee:
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

p 4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee:
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
cr. And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

George Matheson.

161 God the Father.

SUPPLICATION. 7 7.7 7. J. Baptiste Calkin.



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mp 1 Father, lead me day by day
Ever in Thine own sweet way;
Teach me to be pure and true,
Show me what I ought to do.

mf 2 When in danger, make me brave;
Make me know that Thou canst save;
Keep me safe by Thy dear side;
Let me in Thy love abide.

3 When I'm tempted to do wrong,
Make me steadfast, wise, and strong;
And when all alone I stand,
Shield me with Thy mighty hand.

f 4 When my heart is full of glee,
Help me to remember Thee,
Happy most of all to know
That my Father loves me so.

mp 5 When my work seems hard and dry,
cr. May I press on cheerily;
mp Help me patiently to bear
Pain and hardship, toil and care.

6 May I see the good and bright
cr. When they pass before my sight;
May I hear the heavenly voice
When the pure and wise rejoice.

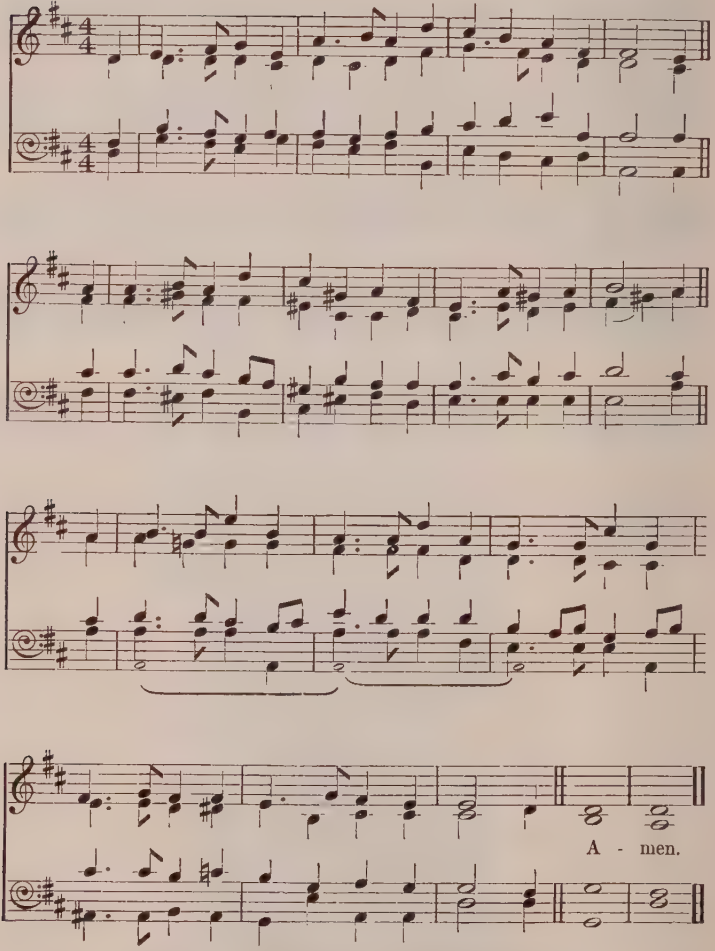
f 7 May I do the good I know,
Be Thy loving child below,
Then at last go home to Thee,
Evermore Thy child to be.

John Page Hopps.

God the Father.

162

TORWOOD. 8.7.8.7.8 8.7. W. Fiddian Moulton.



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God the Father.

mf 1 O blessèd Lord, to Thee we bow
In lowly adoration;
Our rock, our shield, our hope art Thou,
And our entire salvation:
cr. We lift our hearts to seek Thy face,
We wait before Thee for Thy grace;
O grant to us Thy favour.

p 2 Our sin, our shame, we speak to Thee
In penitent confession,
That we may now absolvèd be
In Thy great condescension:
Cleanse all our stains, and wash us white,
Inspire, empower to do the right,
We reverently implore Thee.

mp 3 Thy love has sheltered all the way
Of our most wayward going;
Our light in shade, in need our stay,
Our pleasure ever-flowing:
cr. We lift our hearts in holy song
Loud hallelujahs here prolong,
Exultingly we thank Thee.

mf 4 In all the way Thy love shall lead
We seek Thy safe upholding:
In storm and stress, in pain and need,
We ask for Thy infolding:
To guard our lives and keep us true
To calls and visions ever new
We confidently trust Thee.

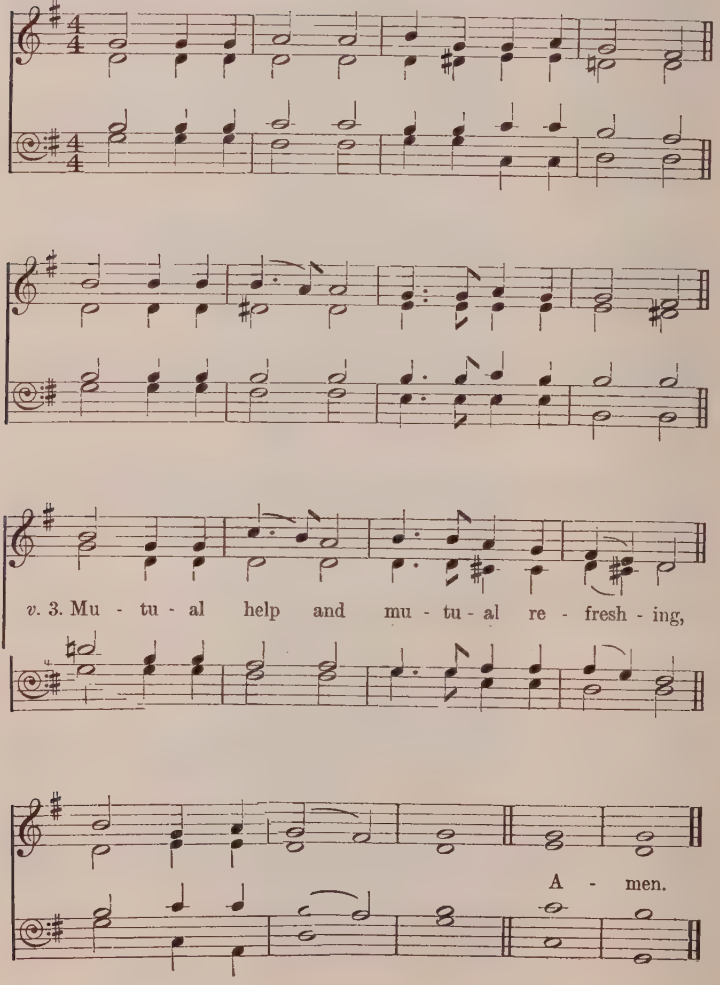
5 Thou art our God, our Father still,
Whose heart is all compassion;
Thy grace, Thy love, Thy mercy fill
Our souls with adoration:
We will be Thine, and do Thy will;
dim. Keep pure our hearts, Thy power instil,
We lovingly intreat Thee.

p 6 Morn grows to noon, noon draws to night,
So fades away life's glory;
Help us to love and use the light
Ere ends our earthly story:
cr. Grant us, O Lord, when life is done,
Its race is o'er, its battle won,
To stand within Thy glory.

G. Beesley Austin.

163

INTEGER VITÆ. 11.11.11.5. F. F. Flemming.



God the Father.

1.

mf FATHER, O hear us, seeking now to praise Thee:
Thou art our hope, our confidence, our Saviour;
cr. Thou art the refuge of the generations,
Lord God Almighty.

2.

mf Maker of all things, loving all Thy creatures,
God of all goodness, infinite in mercy,
Changeless, eternal, holiest, and wisest,
Hear Thou Thy children.

3.

p We are Thy children, asking Thee to bless us,
Banded together for a full obedience,
cr. Mutual help and mutual refreshing,
Lord, in Thy service.

4.

mf Childhood shall learn to know Thee and revere Thee;
Manhood shall serve Thee, strong in power and knowledge;
Old age shall trust Thee, having felt Thy mercy,
E'en mid the shadows.

5.

Bless Thou our purpose, consecrate our labours,
Keep us still faithful to the best and truest;
Guide us, protect us, make us not unworthy
Learners of Jesus.

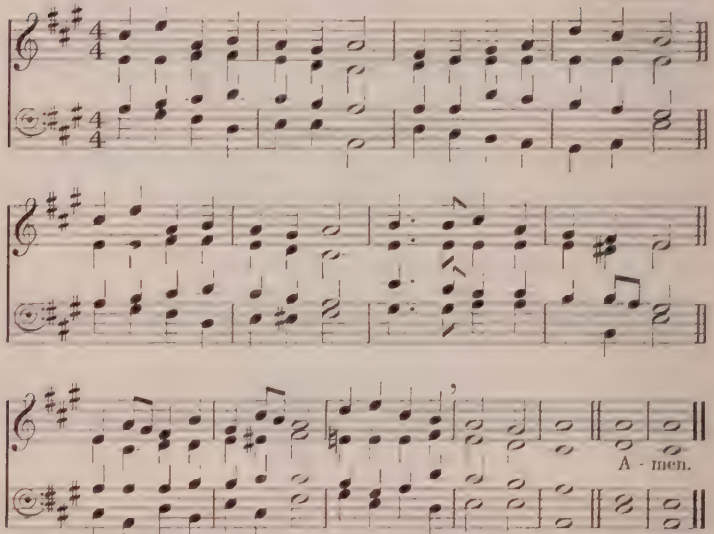
6.

f Glory and honour, thanks and adoration,
Still will we bring, O God of men and angels,
To Thee, the holy, merciful, and mighty,
Father, our Father.

Douglas Walmsley.

164 God in Nature.

TE LAUDANT OMNIA. 7 7.7 7.7 7. J. F. Swift.



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f 1 All things praise Thee, Lord most High: [sky,
Heaven, and earth, and sea, and
All were for Thy glory made,
That Thy greatness, thus displayed,
Should all worship bring to Thee;
All things praise Thee: Lord, may we!

2 All things praise Thee,—night to day
Sings in silent hymns of light; [night
All things praise Thee,—day to day
Chants Thy power in burning ray;
Time and space are praising Thee;
All things praise Thee: Lord, may we!

mf 3 All things praise Thee,—high and low,
Rain, and dew, and seven-hued bow,
Crimson sunset, fleecy cloud,
Rippling stream, and tempest loud,
Summer, winter,—all to Thee
Glory render: Lord, may we!

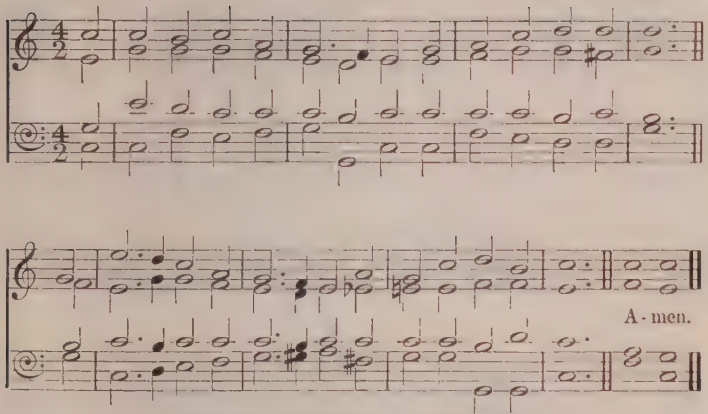
4 All things praise Thee,—heaven's high shrine
Rings with melody divine;
Lowly bending at Thy feet,
Seraph and archangel meet;
This their highest bliss, to be
Ever praising: Lord, may we!

f 5 All things praise Thee,—gracious Lord,
Great Creator, powerful Word,
Omnipresent Spirit, now
At Thy feet we humbly bow;
Lift our hearts in praise to Thee;
All things praise Thee: Lord, may we!

George William Conder.

165 God in Nature.

ST. SAVIOUR. C.M. F. G. BAKER.



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mf 1 THERE is a book who runs may read,
Which heavenly truth imparts;
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

2 The works of God, above, below,
Within us, and around,
Are pages in that book, to show
How God Himself is found.

3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.

f 4 One Name, above all glorious names,
With its ten thousand tongues
The everlasting sea proclaims,
Echoing angelic songs.

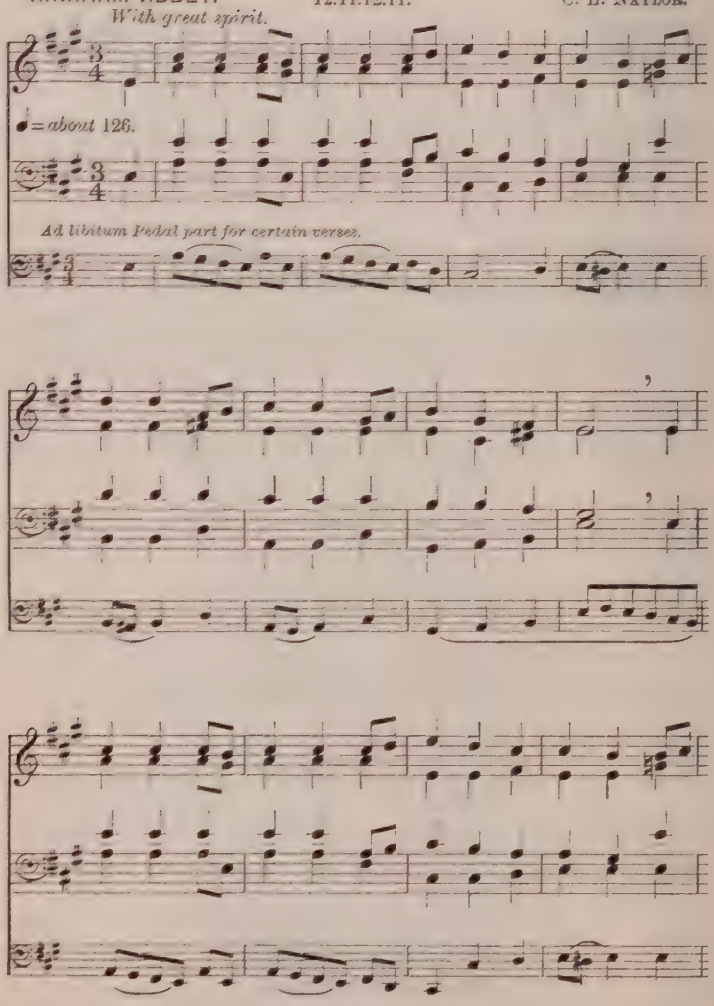
mf 5 Two worlds are ours; 'tis only sin
Forbids us to descry
The mystic heaven and earth within,
Plain as the sea and sky.

f 6 Thou who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere.

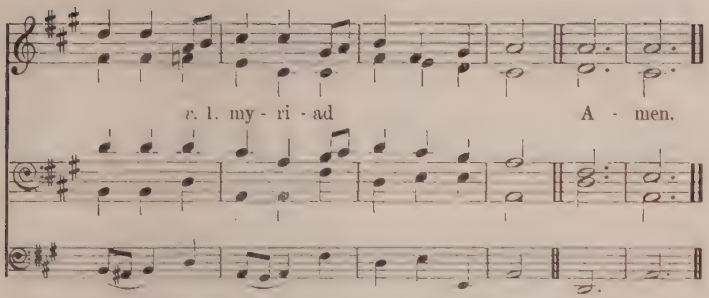
John Keble.

166

KIRKHAM ABBEY. 12.11.12.11. C. L. Naylor.



God in Nature.



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PSALM XXIX.

f 1 YE spirits celestial, His throne who are nighest,
O render Jehovah His glory and might;
Bend low at the awful Name, sons of the Highest,
All marshalled in myriad legions of light!

mf 2 The voice of Jehovah is shaking asunder
The labouring storm-clouds that distantly lower;
ff The voice of Jehovah is bursting in thunder;
The voice of Jehovah is rolling in power.

f 3 The voice of Jehovah the forest is stripping,
Proud Lebanon's cedars are bent like the brier;
They dance in their strength like the antelope skipping;
The voice of Jehovah breathes quivering fire.

cr. 4 The voice of Jehovah the wilderness shaketh,
The sand columns whirl, mountain battlements nod;
The voice of Jehovah heaven's echoes awaketh,
The morning stars sing to the glory of God.

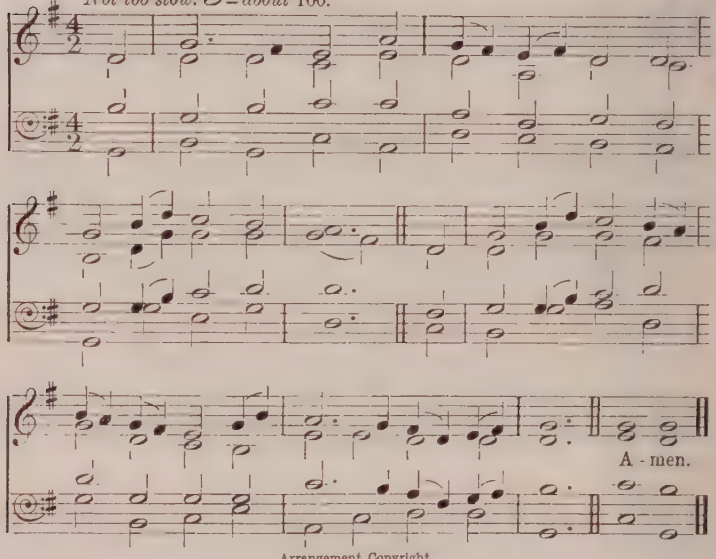
ff 5 Jehovah sits throned on the waters for ever;
He utters His thunder—His enemies cease;
The Lord of the tempest, His chosen's Might-Giver,
dim. rall. Will send a great calm, and His people have peace.

C. Arnold Healing.

167 God in Nature.

RODMELL. C.M. English Traditional Melody.

Not too slow. 𝅝 = *about* 100.



Arrangement Copyright.

1.

mf All things which live below the sky,
Or move within the sea,
Are creatures of the Lord most High,
And brothers unto me.

2.

mp I love to hear the robin sing,
Perched on the highest bough ;
To see the rook with purple wing
Follow the shining plough.

3.

I love to watch the swallow skim
The river in his flight ;
To mark, when day is growing dim,
The glowworm's silvery light ;

4.

The sea-gull whiter than the foam,
The fish that dart beneath ;
The lowing cattle coming home ;
The goats upon the heath.

5.

God taught the wren to build her nest,
The lark to soar above,
The hen to gather to her breast
The offspring of her love.

6.

Beneath His heaven there's room for all ;
He gives to all their meat ;
He sees the meanest sparrow fall
Unnoticed in the street.

7.

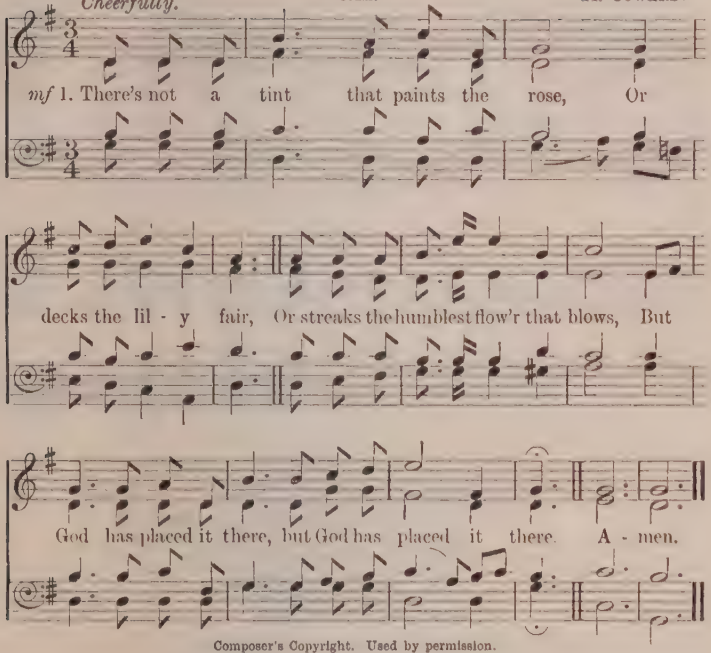
mf Almighty Father, King of kings,
The Lover of the meek,
Make me a friend of helpless things,
Defender of the weak.

Edward J. Brailsford.

168 God in Nature.

MEADOW BANK. C.M. H. COWARD.

Cheerfully.


mf 1. There's not a tint that paints the rose, Or
decks the lil - y fair, Or streaks the humblest flow'r that blows, But
God has placed it there, but God has placed it there. A - men.

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2 There's not of grass a single blade,
Or leaf of loveliest green,
Where heavenly skill is not displayed
And heavenly wisdom seen.

mp 3 There's not a star whose twinkling light
Shines on the distant earth,
And cheers the silent gloom of night,
But God has given it birth.

mf 4 There's not a place on earth's vast round,
In ocean deep or air,
Where skill and wisdom are not found;
For God is everywhere.

f 5 Around, within, below, above,
His providence extends;
He everywhere displays His love,
And power with mercy blends.

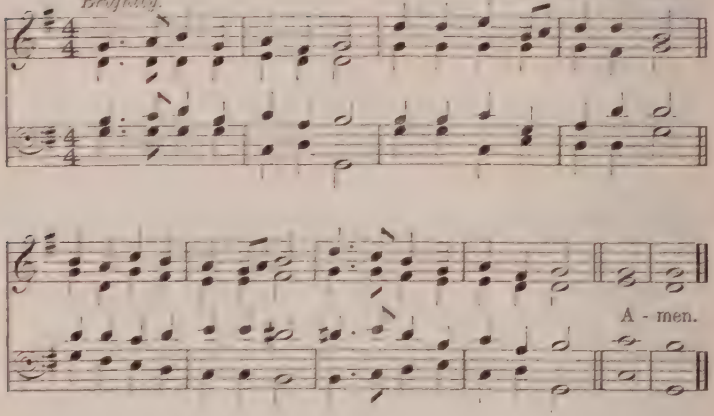
James Cowden Wallace.

169

ORIENTIS PARTIBUS. 7.7.7.7.

French Melody.
(Adapted by R. REDHEAD.)

Brightly.



f 1 All that's good, and great, and true,
All that is and is to be,
Be it old or be it new,
Comes, O Father, comes from Thee.

mf 2 Mercies dawn with every day,
Newer, brighter than before;
And the sun's declining ray
Layeth others up in store.

mp 3 Not a bird that doth not sing
Sweetest praises to Thy name;
Not an insect on the wing
But Thy wonders doth proclaim.

mf 4 Every blade and every tree,
All in happy concert ring,
And in wondrous harmony
Join in praises to their King.

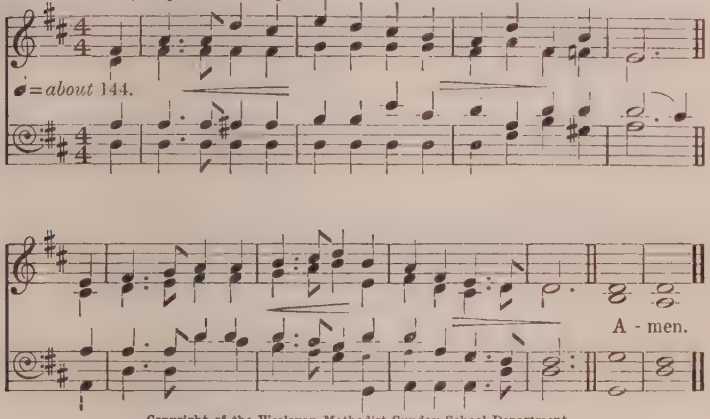
cr. 5 Fill us, then, with love divine;
Grant that we, though toiling here,
May in spirit, being Thine,
See and hear Thee everywhere.

f 6 May we all with songs of praise
Whilst on earth Thy name adore,
Till with angel choirs we raise
Songs of praise for evermore.

Godfrey Thring

God in Nature.

RAMSGILL. *Cheerfully and briskly.* C.M. C. L. NAYLOR.



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mf 1 THE voices of the spring, O Lord,
Are wakened by Thy breath:
The winter's cold is past and gone;
Life triumphs over death.

f 2 Thy life, through nature throbbing, stirs
The pulses of the earth:
The meadows laugh beneath Thy smile;
Thou givest beauty birth.

mf 3 The birds, those feathered minstrels, learn
Their music, Lord, from Thee;
All nature's chords, touched by Thy hand,
Resound with melody.

p 4 The odours of the flowers arise
Like incense to Thy throne:
Thy goodness makes Thy creatures glad;
Thy light for them is sown.

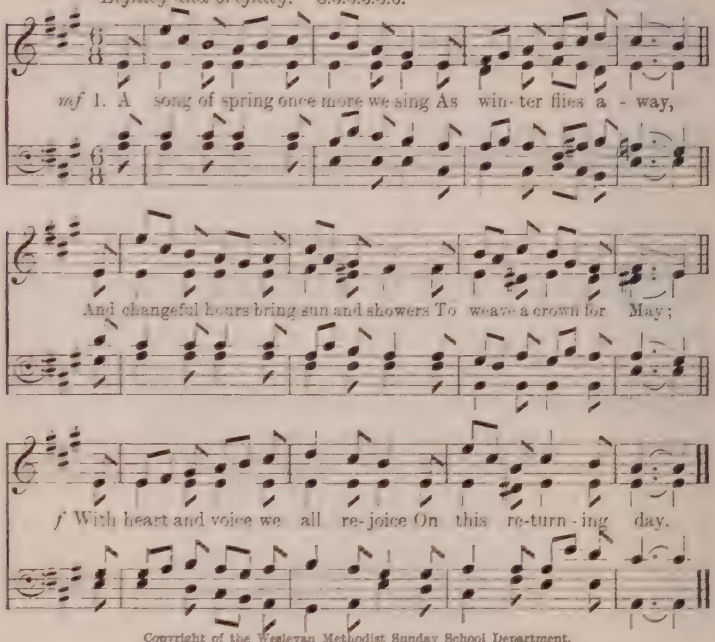
mf 5 Thrice-holy Lord of earth and sky,
How beautiful art Thou!
What grace must on Thy servants rest
Who in Thy presence bow!

f 6 O let Thy love fill all my soul;
Put in my heart Thy peace;
My footsteps guide to Thy loved home,
Where praises never cease.

Alfred Jones.

A SONG OF SPRING. [FIRST TUNE.]

Lightly and brightly. 8.6.8.6.8.6. F. C. MAKER.


mf 1. A song of spring once more we sing As win-ter flies a-way,
And changeful hours bring sun and showers To weave a crown for May;
f With heart and voice we all re-joice On this re-turn-ing day.

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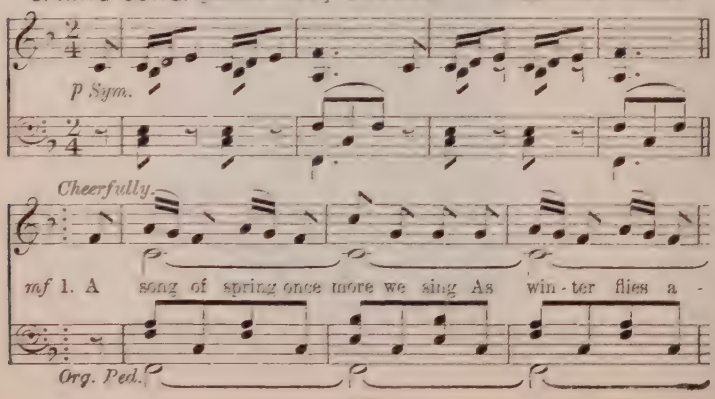
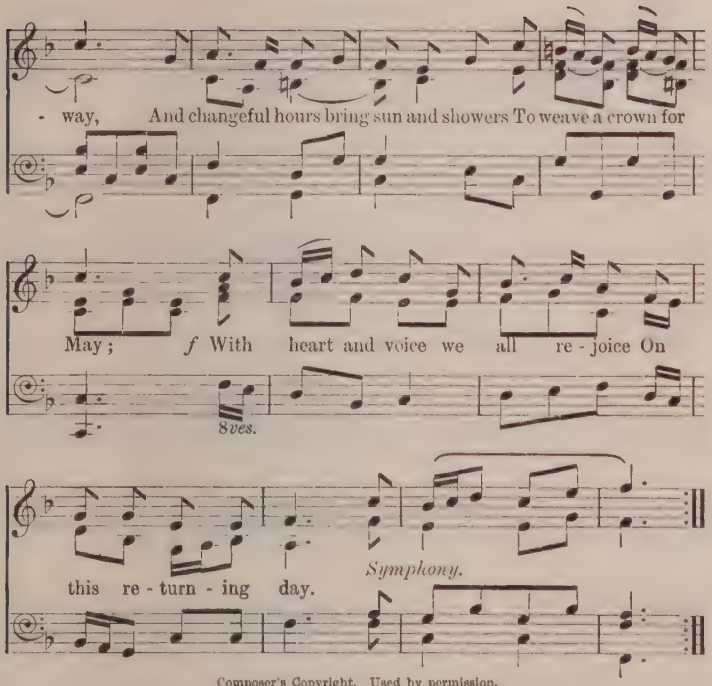
SPRING SONG. [SECOND TUNE.] 8.6.8.6.8.6. J. ALLANSON BENSON.



God in Nature.


- way, And changeful hours bring sun and showers To weave a crown for
May; f With heart and voice we all re - joice On
8ves.
this re - turn - ing day.
Symphony.

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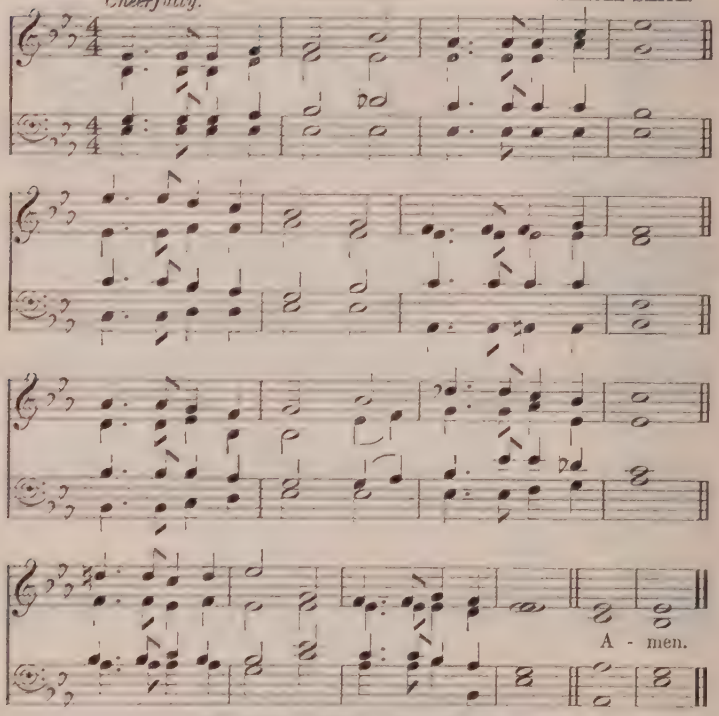
mf 2 For once again the promise-strain
Floats down from days of yore,
That fruits of earth shall wake to birth
To bless the toiler's store,
Each annual round with bounties crowned
Till time shall be no more.

3 Thee, Lord, we praise for springtide days,
And life's yet fairer spring;
These golden hours, these opening powers,
We in glad service bring;
Thine own to be, from sin set free,
Our Father, Saviour, King.

4 Though foes may throng, Lord, make us strong,
A firm, unfaltering band,
The good to seek, the truth to speak,
And for the right to stand;
ff Till, duty done, and victory won,
We gain the better land.

William H. Groser.

RUTH. *Cheerfully.* 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. SAMUEL SMITH.



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f 1 SUMMER suns are glowing
Over land and sea,
Happy light is flowing
Bountiful and free.
Everything rejoices
In the mellow rays,
All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal Love.

mf 3 Lord, upon our blindness,
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy lovingkindness
Make us love Thee more.
p And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
cr. Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

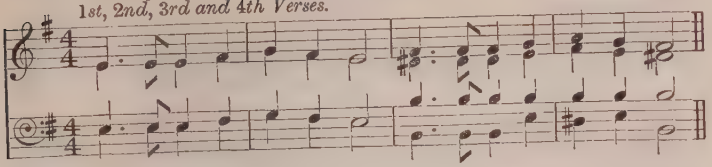
f 4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light:
Life is dark without Thee;
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of Light! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

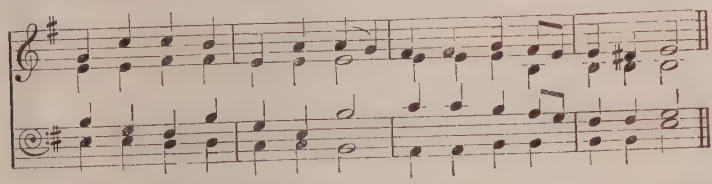
William Walsham How.

173 God in Nature.

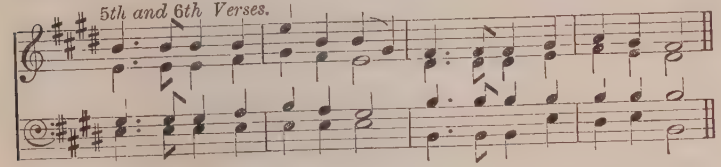
CLARENCE. *Not too fast.* 7.7.7.7. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

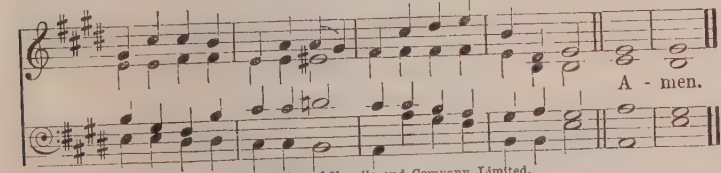
1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th Verses.





5th and 6th Verses.





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p 1 WINTER reigneth o'er the land,
Freezing with its icy breath;
Dead and bare the tall trees stand;
All is chill and drear as death.

mp 2 Yet it seemeth but a day
Since the summer flowers were here,
Since they stacked the balmy hay,
Since they reaped the golden ear.

p 3 Sunny days are past and gone:
So the years go, speeding fast,
Onward ever, each new one
Swifter speeding than the last.

dim. 4 Life is waning; life is brief;
Death, like winter, standeth nigh:
Each one, like the falling leaf,
Soon shall fade and fall and die.

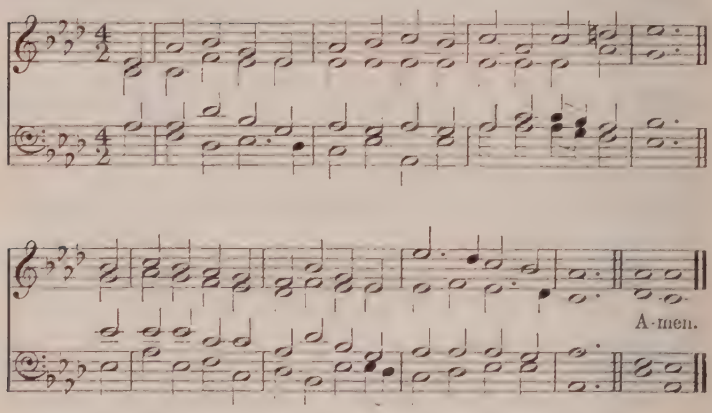
mf 5 But the sleeping earth shall wake,
And the flowers shall burst in bloom,
And all nature rising break
Glorious from its wintry tomb.

f 6 So, Lord, after slumber blest
Comes a bright awakening,
And our flesh in hope shall rest
Of a never-fading spring.

William Walsham How.

174 *PRAISE TO HIS NAME.*

ST. MAGNUS. C.M. J. CLARK.



f 1 O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of Thy name.

mf 3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

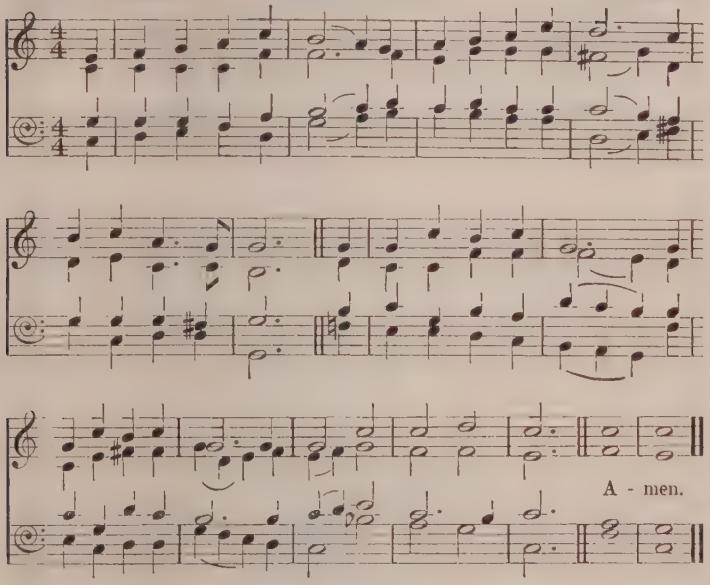
cr. 4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

mf 5 See all your sins on Jesus laid:
The Lamb of God was slain,
His soul was once an offering made
For every soul of man.

Charles Wesley.

175 Praise to His Name.

LAUDES DOMINI. 6 6.6.6 6.6., Trochaic. J. BARNBY.



mf 1 WHEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and prayer
cr. To Jesus I repair:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

mp 2 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
When evil thoughts molest,
cr. With this I shield my breast,—
May Jesus Christ be praised!

p 3 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,—
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Or fades my earthly bliss?
cr. My comfort still is this,—
May Jesus Christ be praised!

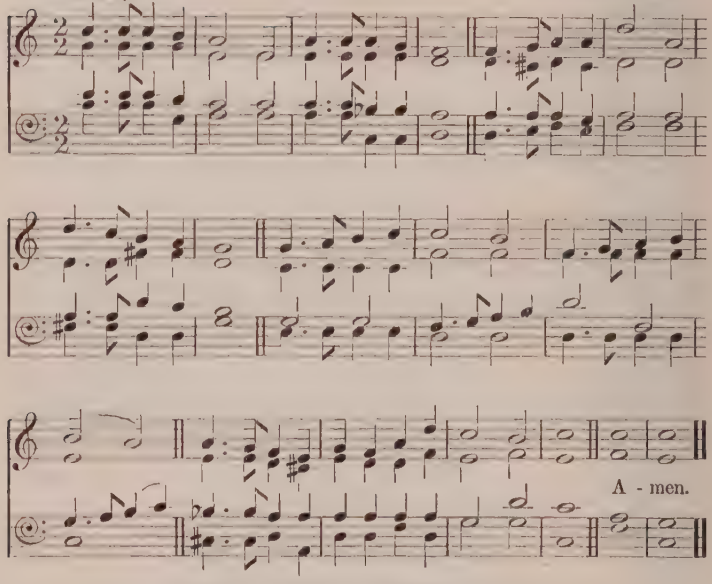
mf 4 To God, the Word, on high
The hosts of angels cry,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
cr. Let mortals, too, upraise
Their voice in hymns of praise:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

f 5 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
cr. Let air, and sea, and sky,
From depth to height, reply,
ff May Jesus Christ be praised!

Trs. from the German by Edward Caswall.

176 The Lord Jesus Christ.

LEYSIAN. *Boldly.* 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. F. Osmond Carr.



May also be sung to 'Kirkbraddan,' No. 486.

f 1 In the name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess Him
King of Glory now.
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.

2 At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,—
All the angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders
In their great array.

p 3 Humbled for a season,
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came;
cr. Faithfully He bore it,
Spotless to the last,
mf Brought it back victorious
When from death He passed.

4 Name Him, brothers, name Him,
With love strong as death,
But with awe and wonder
And with bated breath:
cr. He is God the Saviour,
He is Christ the Lord,
Ever to be worshipped,
Trusted, and adored.

mf 5 In your hearts enthrone Him ;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true :
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour ;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

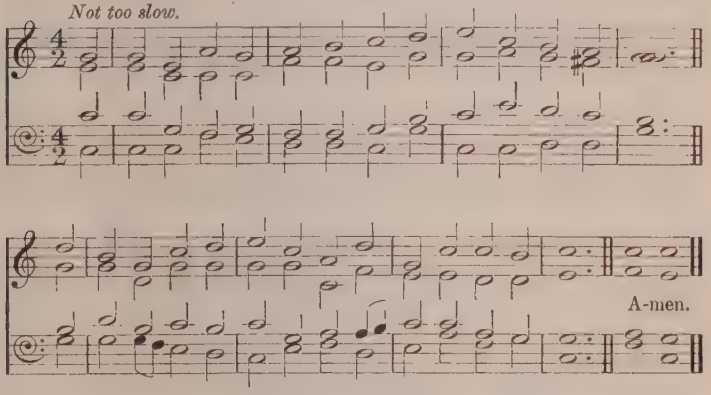
f 6 Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train ;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of Glory now.

Caroline Maria Noel.

177

ST. LEONARD. C.M. H. SMART.

Not too slow.



f 1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne ;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues.
But all their joys are one.

2 Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,
To be exalted thus !
Worthy the Lamb ! our hearts reply ;
For He was slain for us.

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine ;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

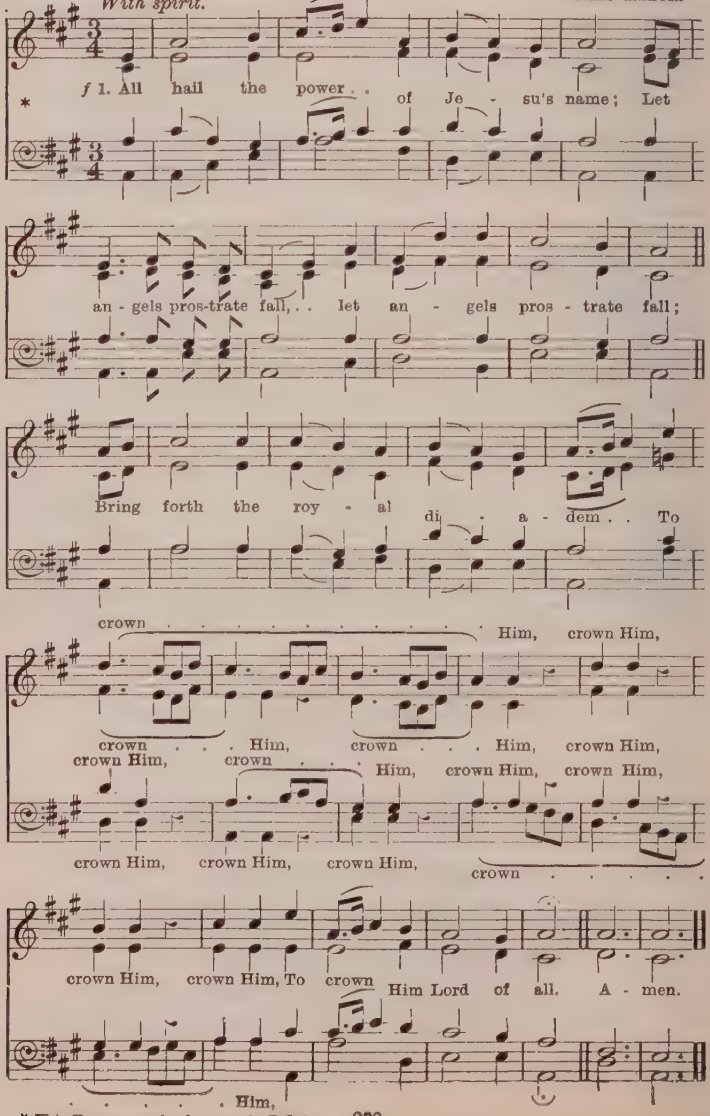
ff 4 The whole creation join in one
To bless the sacred name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

Isaac Watts.

178 The Lord Jesus Christ.

DIADEM. [FIRST TUNE.] C.M. JAMES ELLOR.

With spirit.

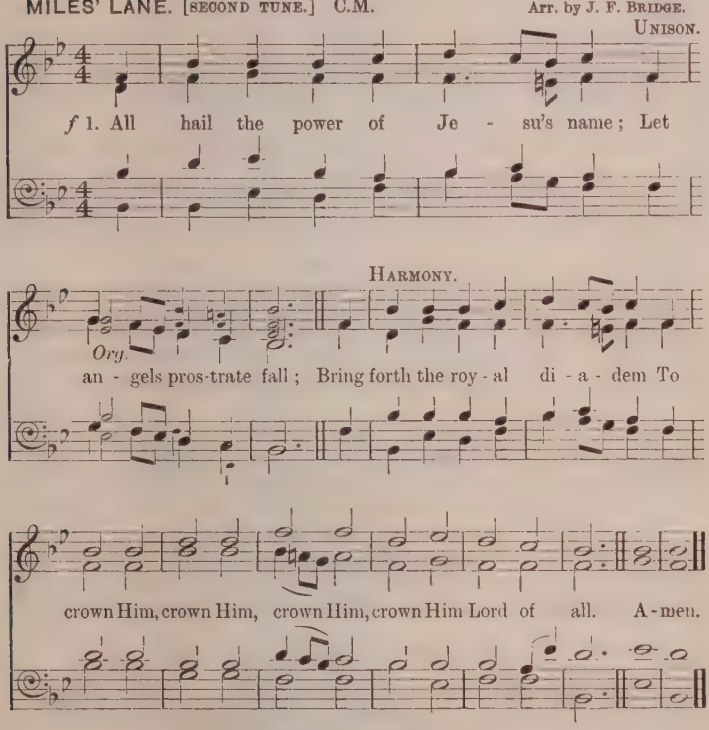

f 1. All hail the power . . of Je - su's name; Let
an - gels pros-trate fall, . . let an - gels pros - trate fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem . . To
crown . . . . . Him, crown Him,
crown . . . Him, crown . . . Him, crown Him,
crown Him, crown . . . Him, crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown . . . . .
crown Him, crown Him, To crown Him Lord of all. A - men.
. . . . . Him,

* This Tune may also be sung in B flat.

Praise to His Name.

MILES' LANE. [SECOND TUNE.] C.M.

W. SHRUBSOLE.
Arr. by J. F. BRIDGE.


UNISON.
f 1. All hail the power of Je - su's name; Let
HARMONY.
Ory.
an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem To
crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. A - men.

By permission of Novello, Ewer and Co.

1.

f ALL hail the power of Jesu's name;
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
To crown Him Lord of all.

2.

mf Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who launched this floating ball;
f Now hail the Strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3.

mf Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Of Jesse's stem extol the Rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
f Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5.

Let every tribe and every tongue
Before Him prostrate fall,
And shout in universal song
The crownèd Lord of all.

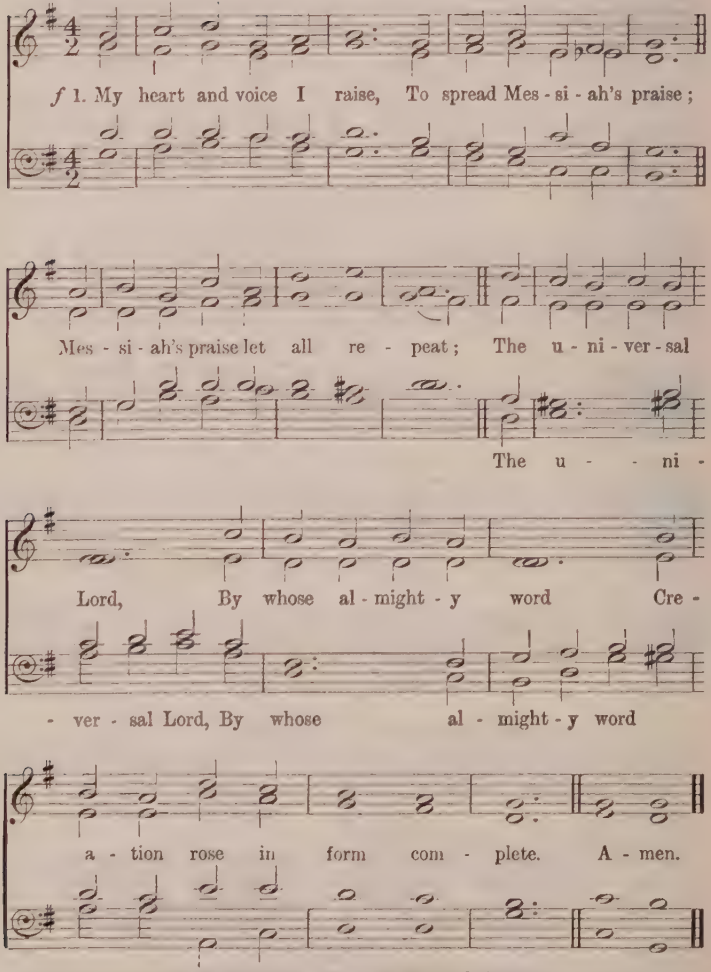
6.

O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
ff Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Edward Perronet.

179

HAWARDEN. 6 6.8.6 6.8. J. C. BRIDGE.


f 1. My heart and voice I raise, To spread Mes - si - ah's praise;
Mes - si - ah's praise let all re - peat; The u - ni - ver - sal
The u - - ni -
Lord, By whose al - might - y word Cre -
- ver - sal Lord, By whose al - might - y word
a - tion rose in form com - plete. A - men.

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Praise to His Name.

1.

f My heart and voice I raise,
To spread Messiah's praise;
Messiah's praise let all repeat;
The universal Lord,
By whose almighty word
Creation rose in form complete.

2.

mp A servant's form He wore,
And in His body bore
Our dreadful curse on Calvary:
He like a victim stood,
And poured His sacred blood,
To set the guilty captives free.

3.

f But soon the Victor rose
Triumphant o'er His foes,
And led the vanquished host in chains:
He threw their empire down,
His foes compelled to own
O'er all the great Messiah reigns.

4.

mp With mercy's mildest grace,
He governs all our race
In wisdom, righteousness, and love:
cr. Who to Messiah fly
Shall find redemption nigh,
And all His great salvation prove.

5.

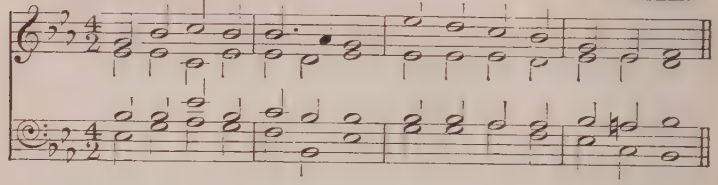
f Hail, Saviour, Prince of Peace!
Thy kingdom shall increase,
Till all the world Thy glory see,
And righteousness abound
As the great deep profound,
And fill the earth with purity!

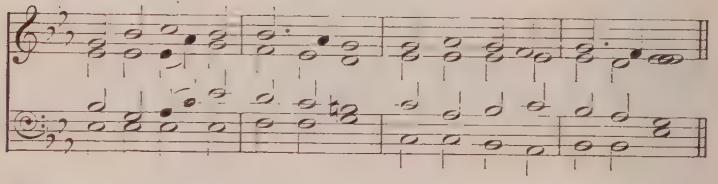
Benjamin Rhodes.

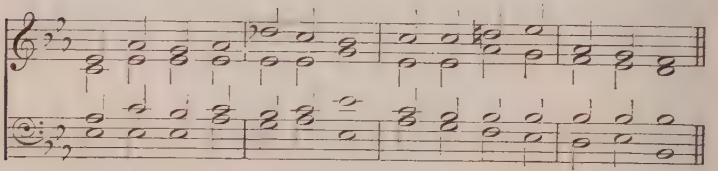
180

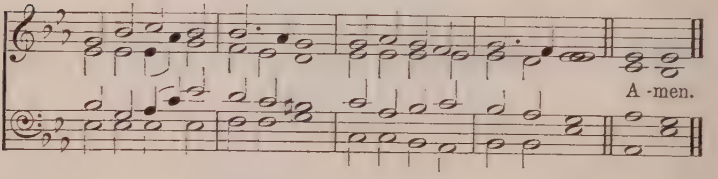
7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.

HOLLINGSIDE. [FIRST TUNE.] J. B. DYKES.



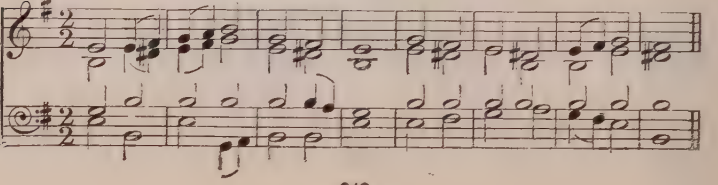




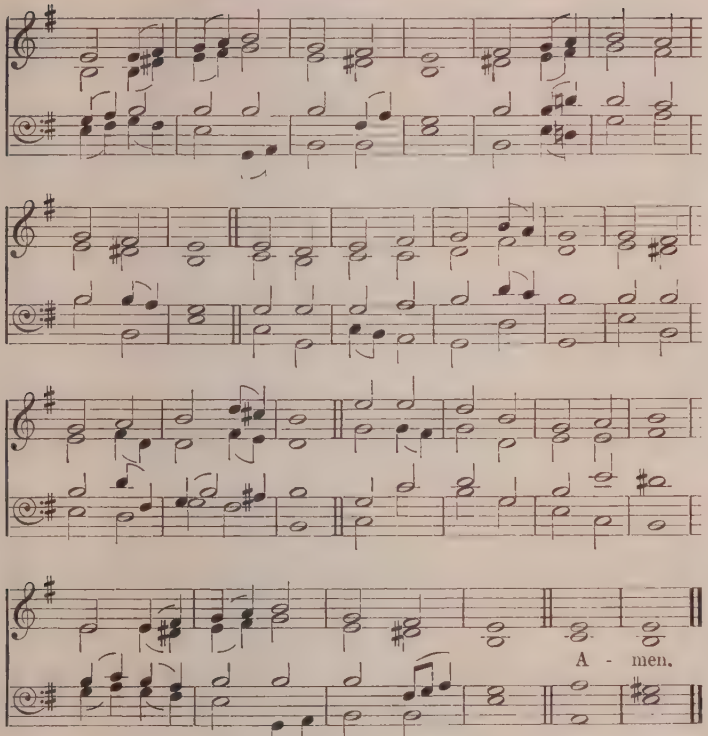


7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.

ABERYSTWYTH. [SECOND TUNE.] JOSEPH PARRY.



Praise to His Name.



By permission of Messrs. Hughes and Son, Wrexham.

mf 1 Jesu, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
cr. Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past!
Safe into the haven guide,
dim. O receive my soul at last!

mp 2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

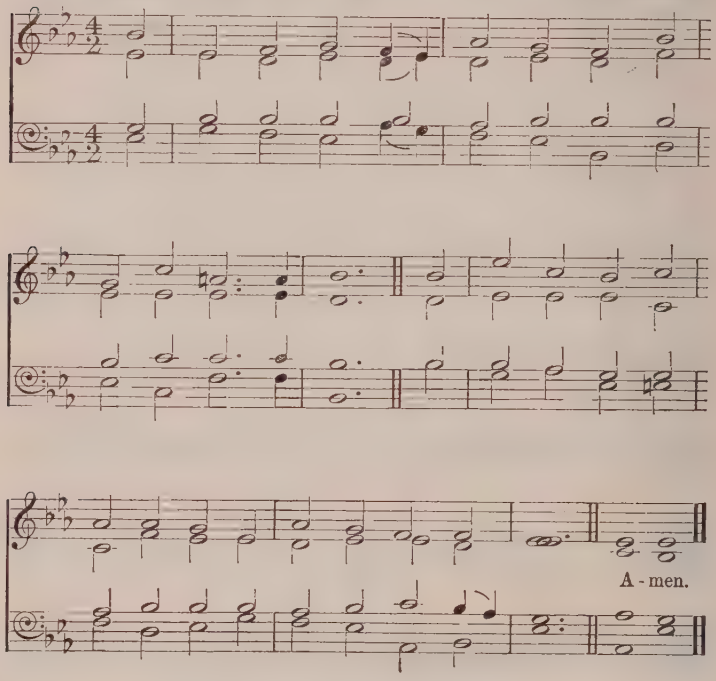
mf 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find!
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind:
Just and holy is Thy name,
p I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
mf Thou art full of truth and grace.

f 4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
cr. Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee,
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley.

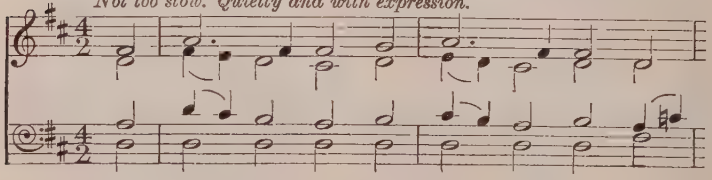
181

ST. BERNARD. [FIRST TUNE.] C.M. J. RICHARDSON.

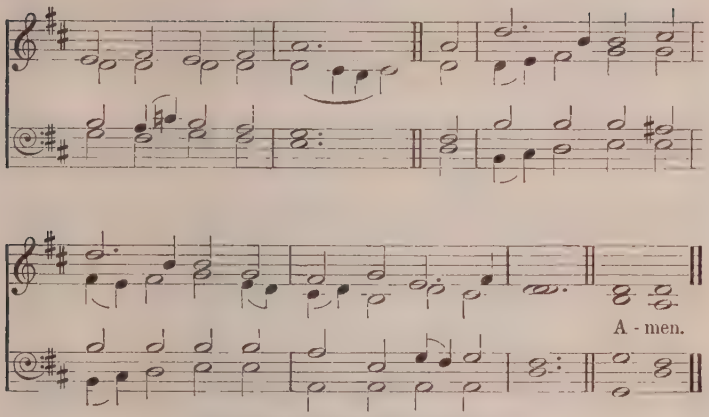


MINSTER. [SECOND TUNE.] C.M. T. TERTIUS NOBLE.

Not too slow. Quietly and with expression.



Praise to His Name.



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mf 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

p 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

mf 3 Dear name! the Rock on which I build,
My shield, and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

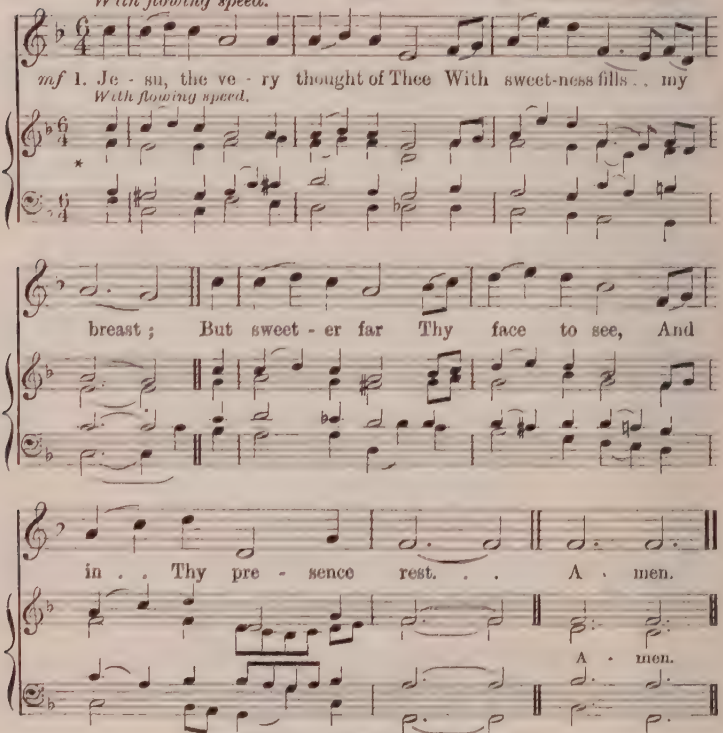
f 4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

mp 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
cr. But when I see Thee as Thou art
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

f 6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death!

John Newton.

LUCONOR. C.M. S. Coleridge-Taylor.


With flowing speed.
mf 1. Je - su, the ve - ry thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills . . my
With flowing speed.
breast; But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And
in . . Thy pre - sence rest. . . A . men.
A . men.

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May also be sung to 'Kilmarnock,' No. 220.

mf 2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

cr. 3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

mf 4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

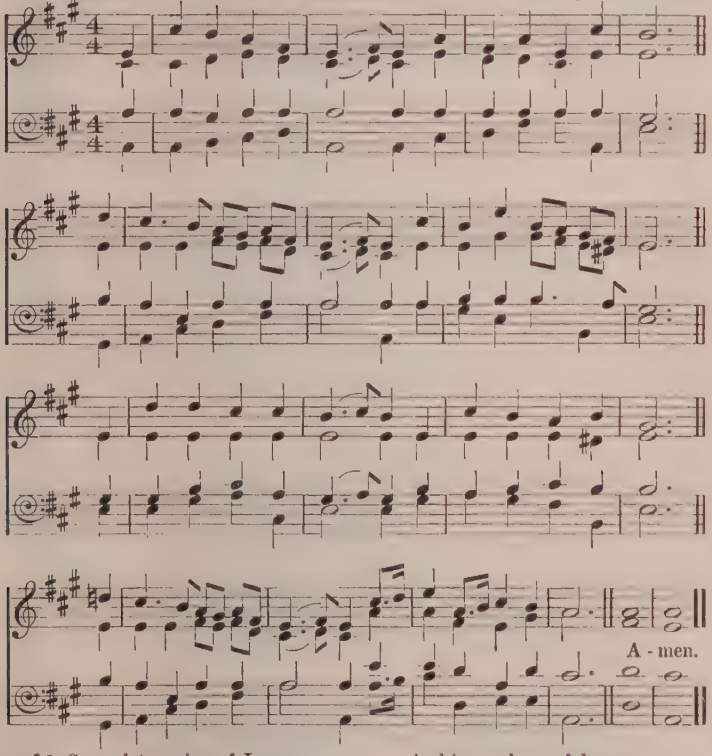
f 5 Jesu, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesu, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

Bernard of Clairvaux, trs. by Edward Caswall.

* This may also be sung in Harmony.

183 Praise to His Name.

ROWSLEY. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. G. F. Root. (Arr. by C. L. Naylor.)



mf 1 Come, let us sing of Jesus,
While hearts and voices blend;
Come, let us sing of Jesus,
The sinner's only Friend:
He evermore rejoices,
Amid the choirs above,
To hear our youthful voices
Exulting in His love.

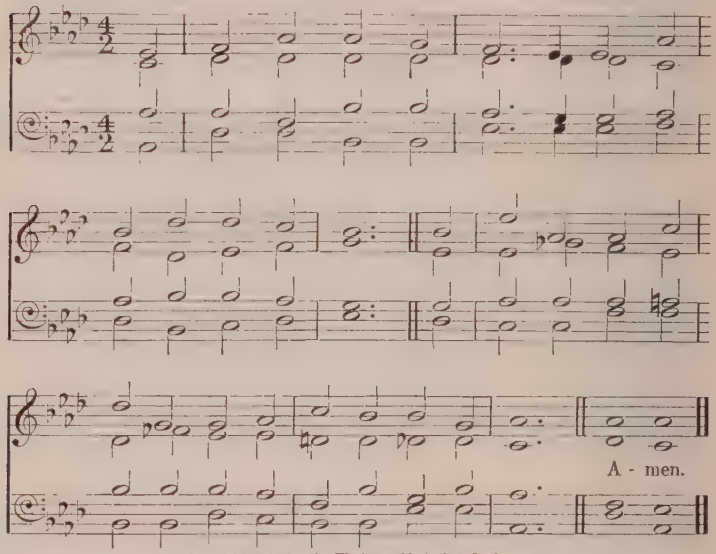
2 We love to sing of Jesus,
Who died our souls to save;
We love to sing of Jesus,
Triumphant o'er the grave:
And in our hour of danger
We'll trust His love alone,
Who once slept in a manger,
And now sits on the throne.

f 3 Then let us sing of Jesus
While here on earth we stay,
And hope to sing of Jesus
Throughout eternal day:
For those who here confess Him
He will in heaven confess;
And faithful hearts that bless Him
He will for ever bless.

George Washington Bethune.

184 The Lord Jesus Christ.

ROTHIEMAY. C.M. J. F. BRIDGE.



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1.

f IMMORTAL Love, for ever full,
For ever flowing free,
For ever shared, for ever whole,
A never-ebbing sea!

2.

mf Our outward lips confess the Name
f All other names above;
Love only knoweth whence it came,
And comprehendeth love.

3.

mf We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown.

4.

But warm, sweet, tender even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

5.

p The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
cr. We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

6.

p Through Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame,
dim. The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His name.

7.

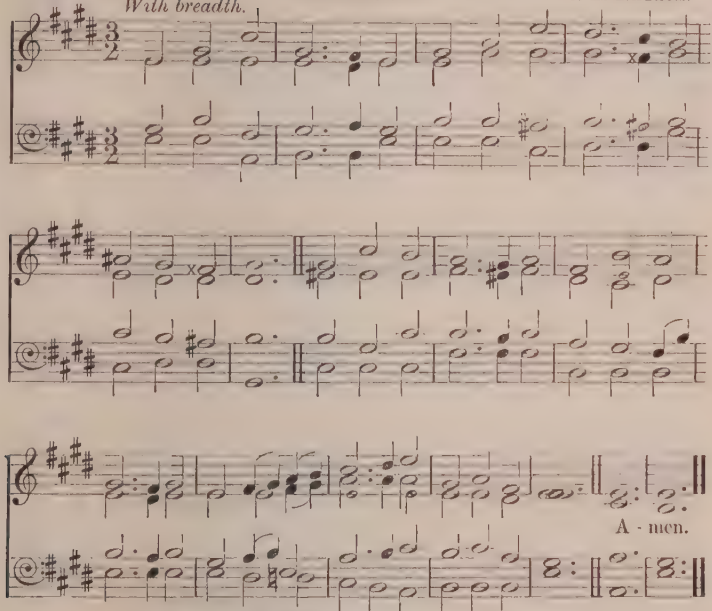
mf O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
cr. We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
And form our lives by Thine.

John Greenleaf Whittier.

185 Praise to His Name.

CLEMENS. 6 6.4.6 6 6.4. C. L. NAYLOR.

With breadth.



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mf 1 SHEPHERD of tender youth,
Guiding in love and truth
Through devious ways;
cr. Christ, our triumphant King:
We come Thy name to sing,
And here our children bring
f To shout Thy praise.

mf 2 Thou art our holy Lord,
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife:
p Thou didst Thyself abase,
cr. That from our sin's disgrace
Thou mightest save our race
And give us life.

mf 3 Ever be Thou our guide,
Our shepherd, and our pride,
Our staff and song:
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
By Thy eternal word,
Lead us where Thou hast trod;
Make our faith strong.

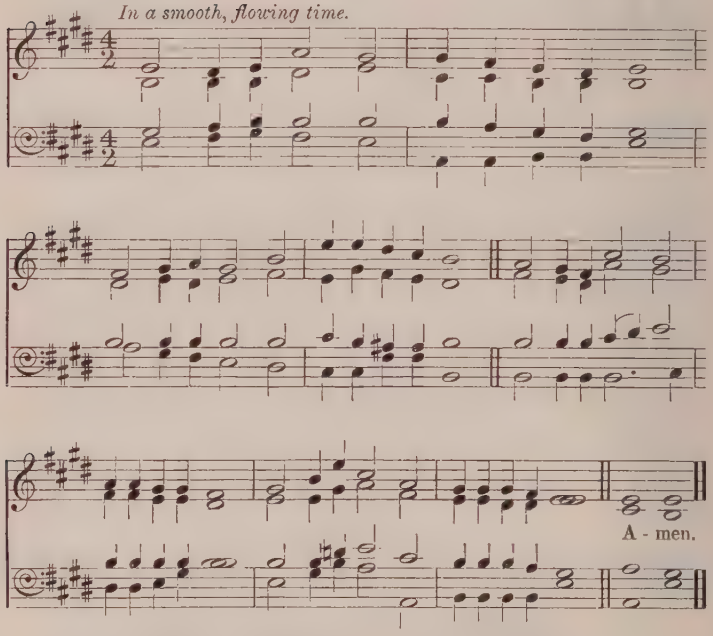
f 4 So now, and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing.
cr. Infants, and the glad throng,
Who to Thy Church belong,
ff Unite and swell the song,
To Christ our King.

Clemens, trs. by H. M. Dexter.

186

PARTING. 10.10.10.10. JANE RHODES.

In a smooth, flowing time.



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mf 1 FAR round the world Thy children sing their song,
From East and West their voices sweetly blend,
cr. Praising the Lord in whom young lives are strong,
Jesus our Guide, our Saviour, and our Friend.

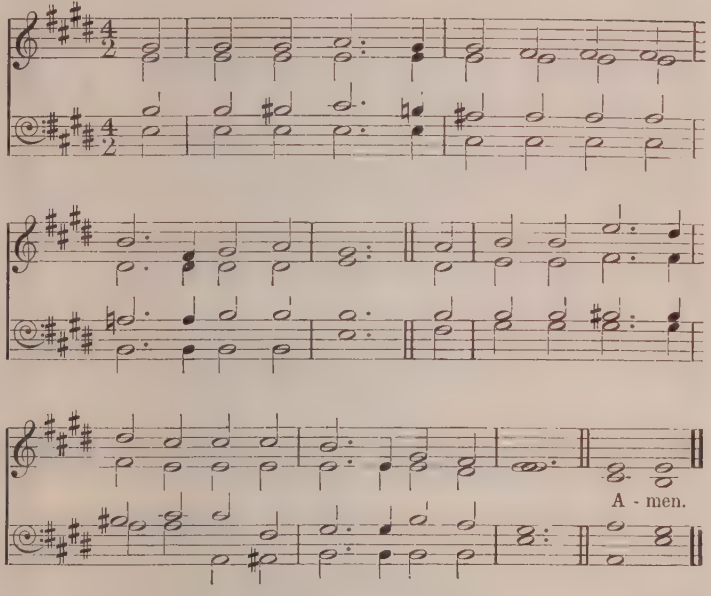
mf 2 Guide of the pilgrim clambering to the height,
Leader on whom our fearful hearts depend,
Friend of the wanderer yearning for the light,
Jesus our Guide, our Hero, and our Friend,—

3 Smile on our work, our laughter, and our play;
Lift us at eve to slumber on Thy breast;
Shine on the praise and worship of Thy day;
Breathe on our sleep the sweetness of Thy rest.

Basil Mathews.

187 Praise to His Name.

SYMPATHY. C.M.



mp 1 As shadows cast by cloud and sun
Flit o'er the summer grass,
cr. So in Thy sight, Almighty One,
dim. Earth's generations pass.

mf 2 And while the years, an endless host,
Come pressing swiftly on,
cr. The brightest names that earth can boast
dim. Just glisten, and are gone.

mp 3 Yet doth the Star of Bethlehem shed
A lustre pure and sweet;
And still it leads, as once it led,
To the Messiah's feet.

mf 4 O Father, may that holy Star
Grow every year more bright,
And send its glorious beams afar
To fill the world with light!

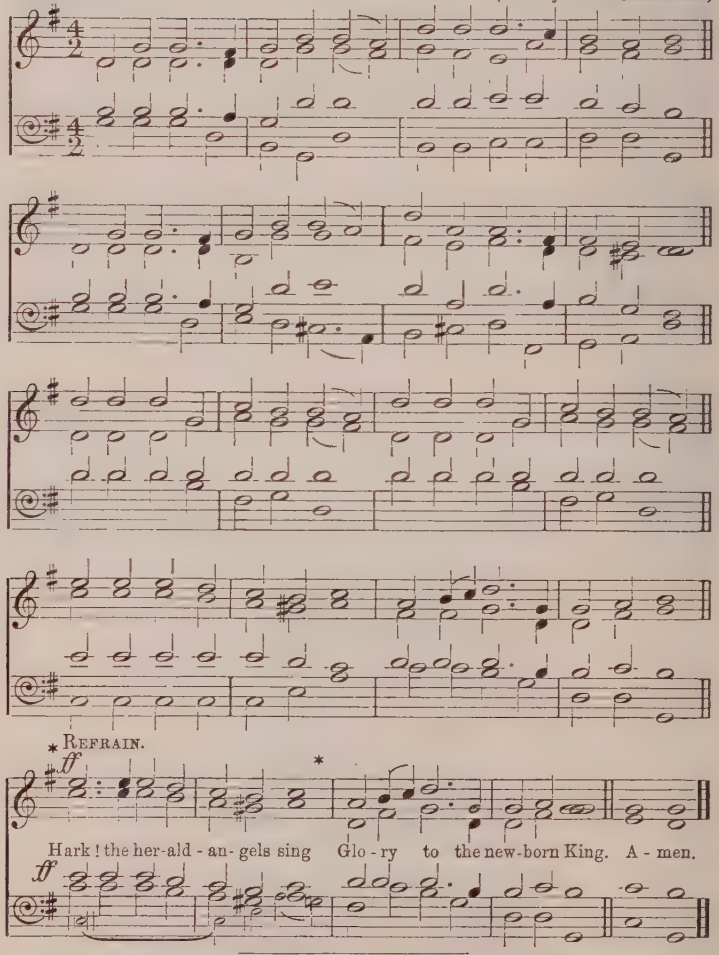
William Cullen Bryant.

The Lord Jesus Christ.

188

BIRTH AND INCARNATION.

BERLIN. 7 7.7 7.7 7.7 7., with Refrain. MENDELSSOHN. (Arr. by W. H. CUMMINGS.)



* The 2nd Sopranos may sing the under notes in the bars between the asterisks.

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Birth and Incarnation.

1.

f HARK! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
cr. Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
ff *Hark! the herald-angels sing*
Glory to the new-born King.

2.

mf Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb!
cr. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.

3.

f Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
mf Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

4.

f Come, Desire of nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home;
Rise, the woman's conquering Seed,
Bruise in us the serpent's head.
cr. Adam's likeness now efface,
Stamp Thine image in its place:
Second Adam from above,
Reinstate us in Thy love.

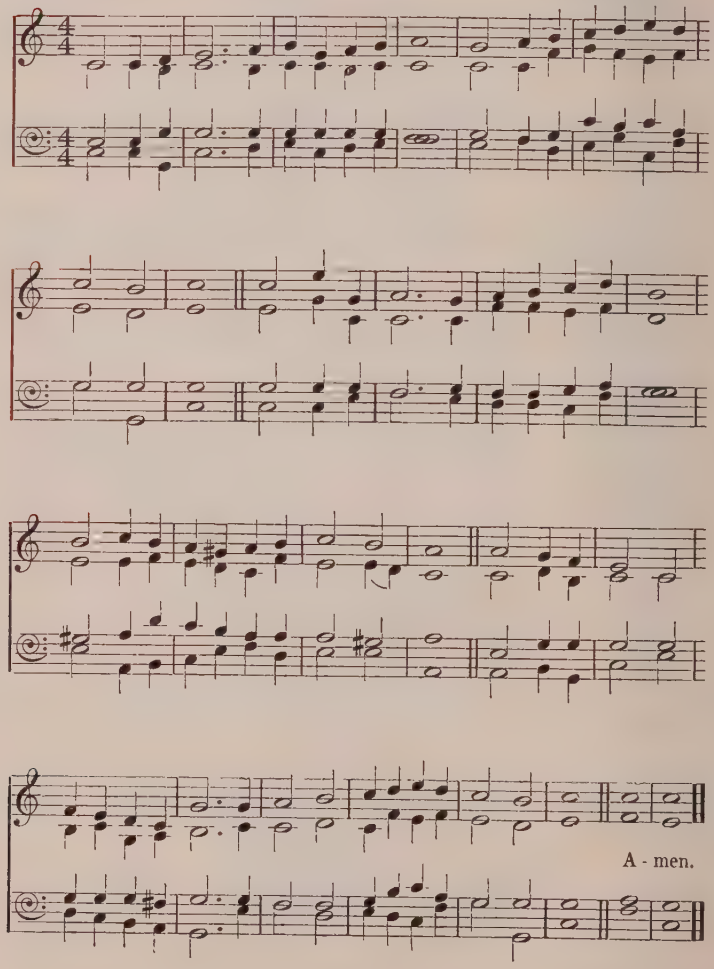
Charles Wesley.

189

10 10.10 10.10 10.

STOCKPORT (YORKSHIRE).

J. WAINWRIGHT.



Birth and Incarnation.

f 1 Christians, awake, salute the happy morn,
Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above:
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

mf 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice,—Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth;
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word,
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord!

f 3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire;
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with hallelujahs rang;
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

mf 4 To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds ran,
To see the wonders God had wrought for man:
Then to their flocks, still praising God, return,
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn;
Amazed, the wondrous tidings they proclaim,
The first apostles of His infant fame.

mp 5 O may we keep and ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind;
Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss,
From the poor manger to the bitter cross;
cr. Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place!

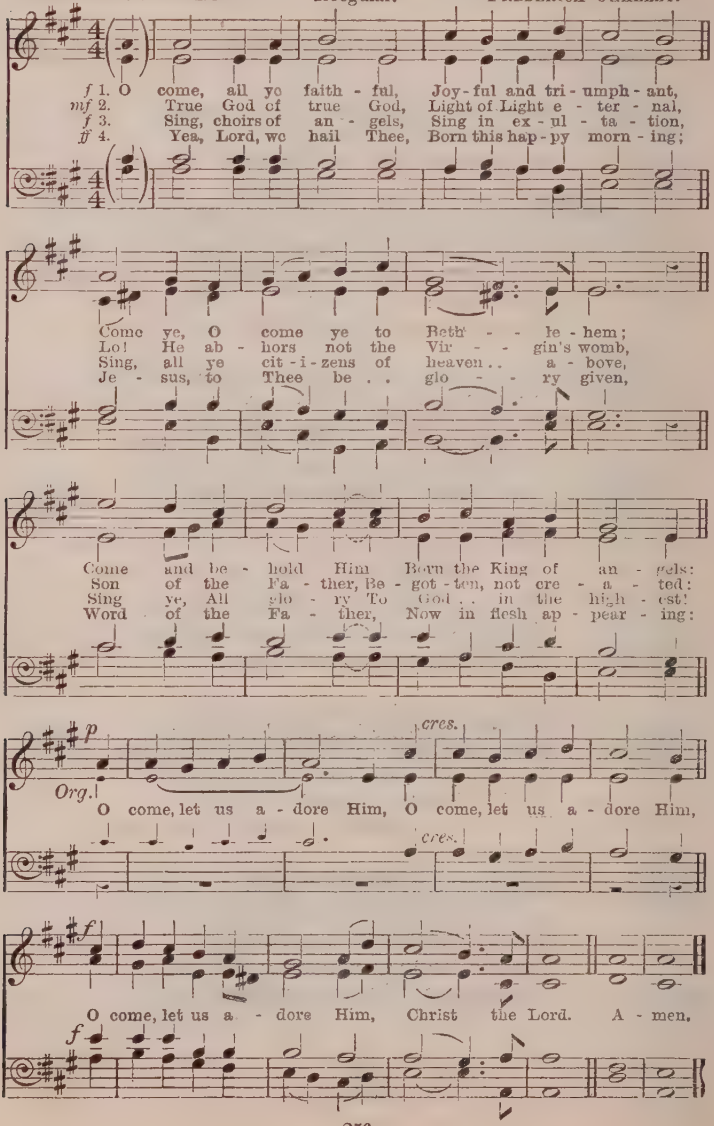
ff 6 Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,
To join, redeemed, a glad triumphant throng;
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's almighty King.

John Byrom.

The Lord Jesus Christ.

Words from the Latin, trs. by

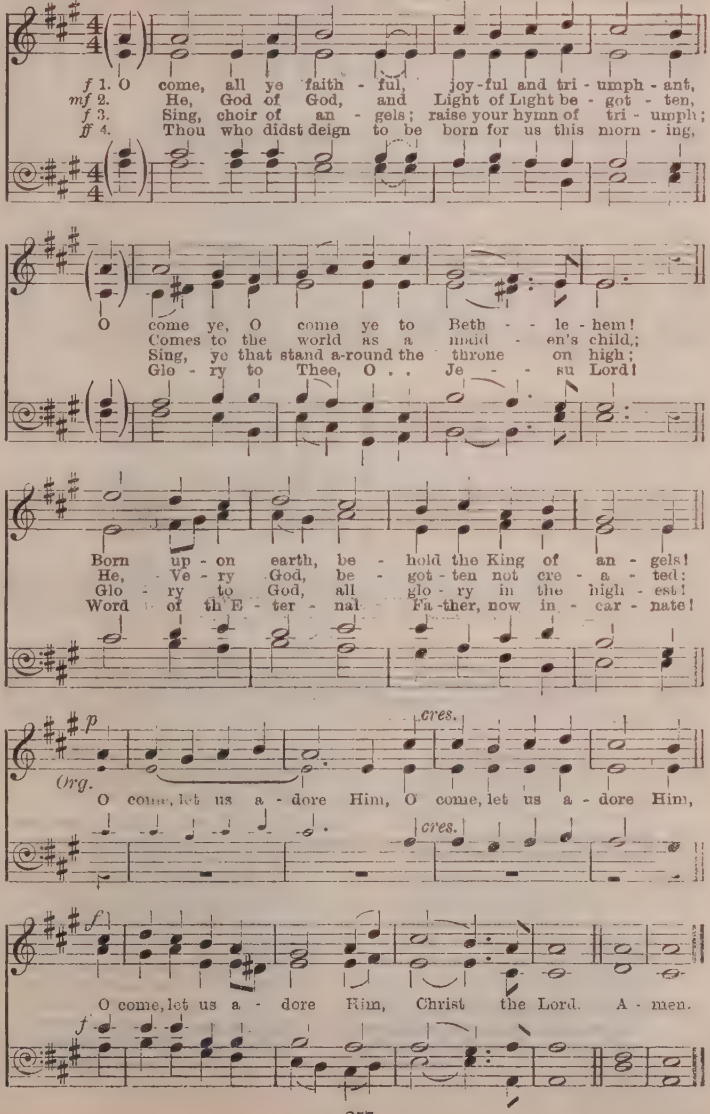
ADESTE FIDELES. Irregular. FREDERICK OAKELEY.


f 1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - umph - ant,
mf 2. True God of true God, Light of Light e - ter - nal,
f 3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
ff 4. Yea, Lord, we hail Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing;
Come ye, O come ye to Beth - - le - hem;
Lo! He ab - hors not the Vir - - gin's womb,
Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heaven.. a - bove,
Je - sus, to Thee be . . glo - - - ry given,
Come and be - hold Him Born the King of an - gels:
Son of the Fa - ther, Be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted:
Sing ye, All glo - ry To God . . in the high - est!
Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing:
p cres.
Org.
O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,
cres.
f
O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A - men.
f

Irregular.

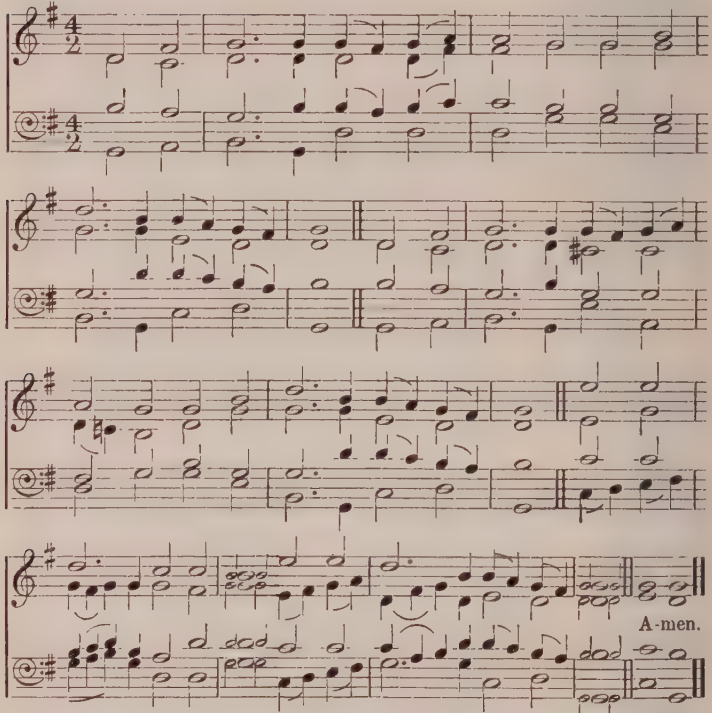
ADESTE FIDELES. [ALTERNATIVE VERSION.]

Trs. by JOHN ELLERTON.


f 1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy-ful and tri - umph - ant,
mf 2. He, God of God, and Light of Light be - got - ten,
f 3. Sing, choir of an - gels; raise your hymn of tri - umph;
ff 4. Thou who didst deign to be born for us this morn - ing,
O come ye, O come ye to Beth - - le - hem!
Comes to the world as a maid - en's child,
Sing, ye that stand a-round the throne on high;
Glo - ry to Thee, O . . Je - - su Lord!
Born up - on earth, be - hold the King of an - gels!
He, Ve - ry God, be - got - ten not cre - a - ted:
Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est!
Word of th' E - ter - nal Fa-ther, now in - car - nate!
p
cres.
Org.
O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,
cres.
f
O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A - men.
f

191 The Lord Jesus Christ.

IRBY. 8.7.8.7.7 7. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



mf 1 ONCE in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle-shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for His bed.
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

p 2 He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall.
With the poor, and mean, and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

mf 3 And through all His wondrous Child-
He would honour and obey, [hood
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay.
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

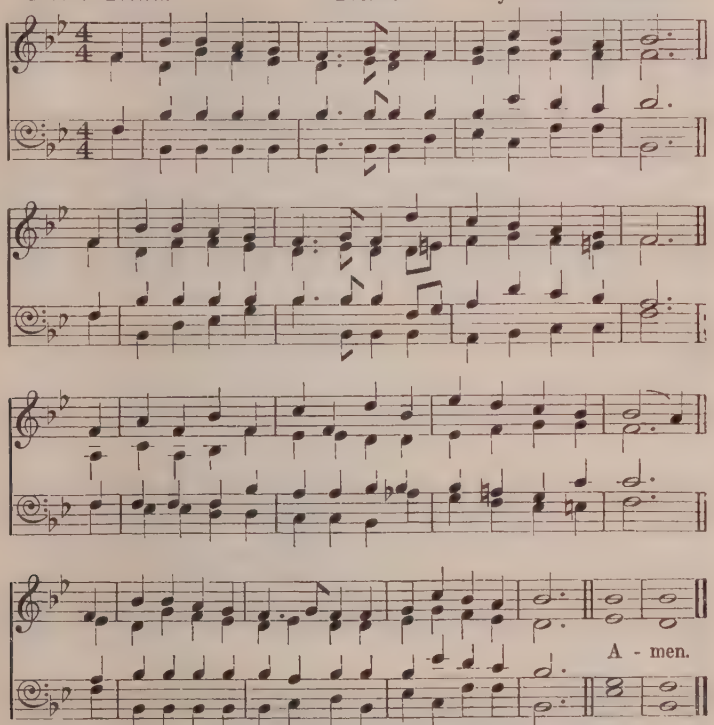
p 4 For He is our childhood's pattern:
Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless;
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
cr. And He shareth in our gladness.

f 5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
cr. And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

Cecil Frances Alexander.

192

BETHLEHEM. D.C.M. Arr. by ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



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1.

f WHILE shepherds watched their flocks
All seated on the ground, [by night,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
Fear not! said he; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind:
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

2.

mf To you, in David's town, this day
Is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign,—
The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands,
And in a manger laid! [men

3.

f Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song:
cr. All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to
Begin and never cease! [men

Nahum Tate.

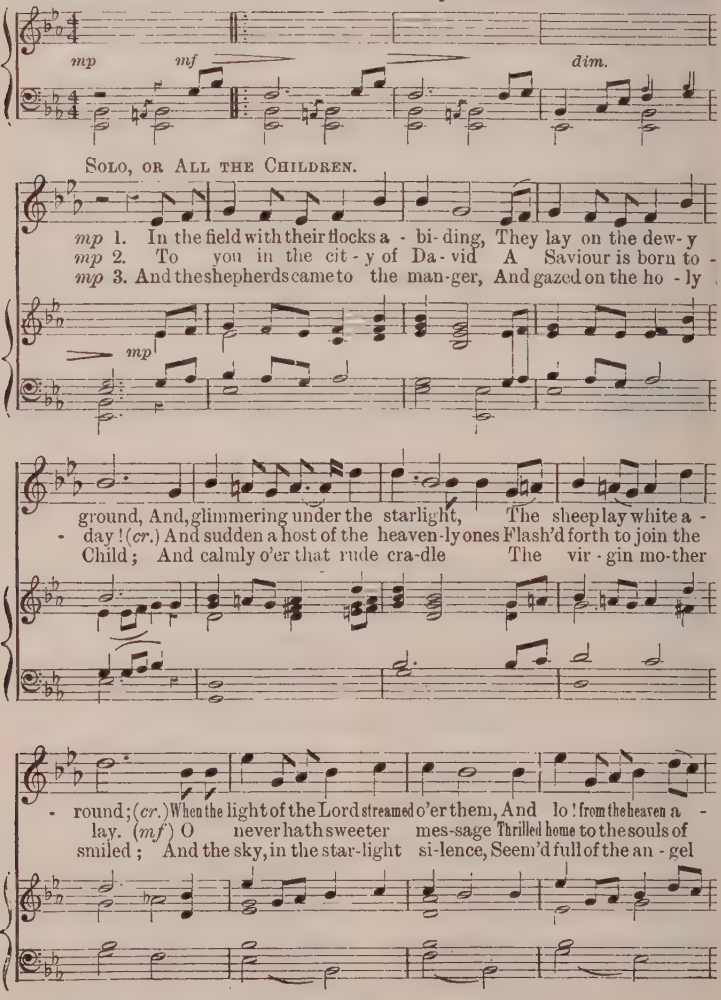
The Lord Jesus Christ.

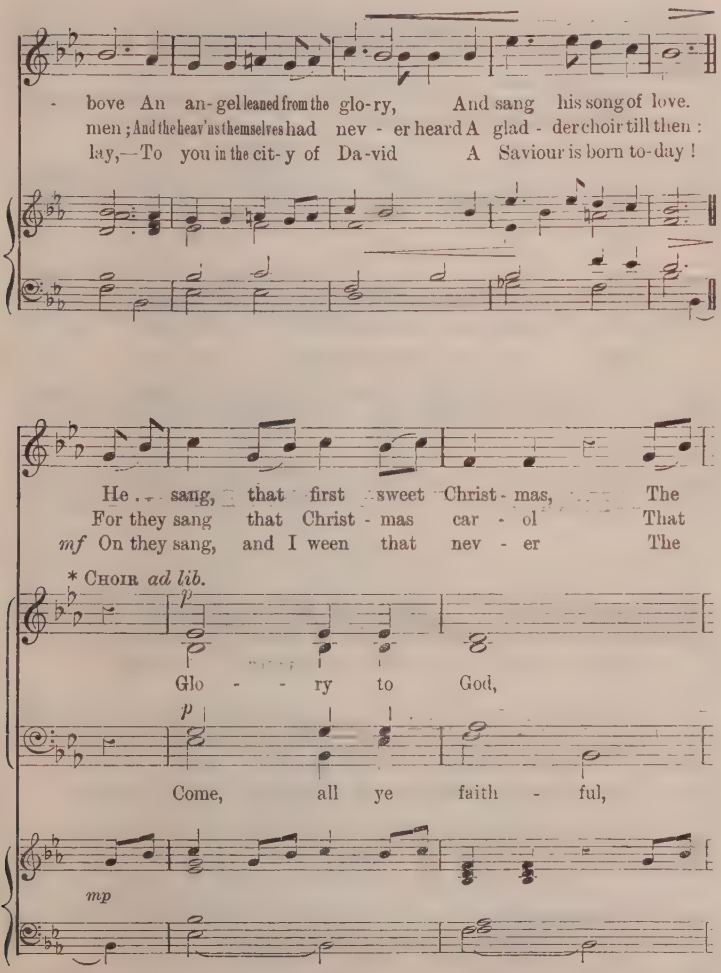
193

SANDRINGHAM.

Irregular. C. L. NAYLOR.

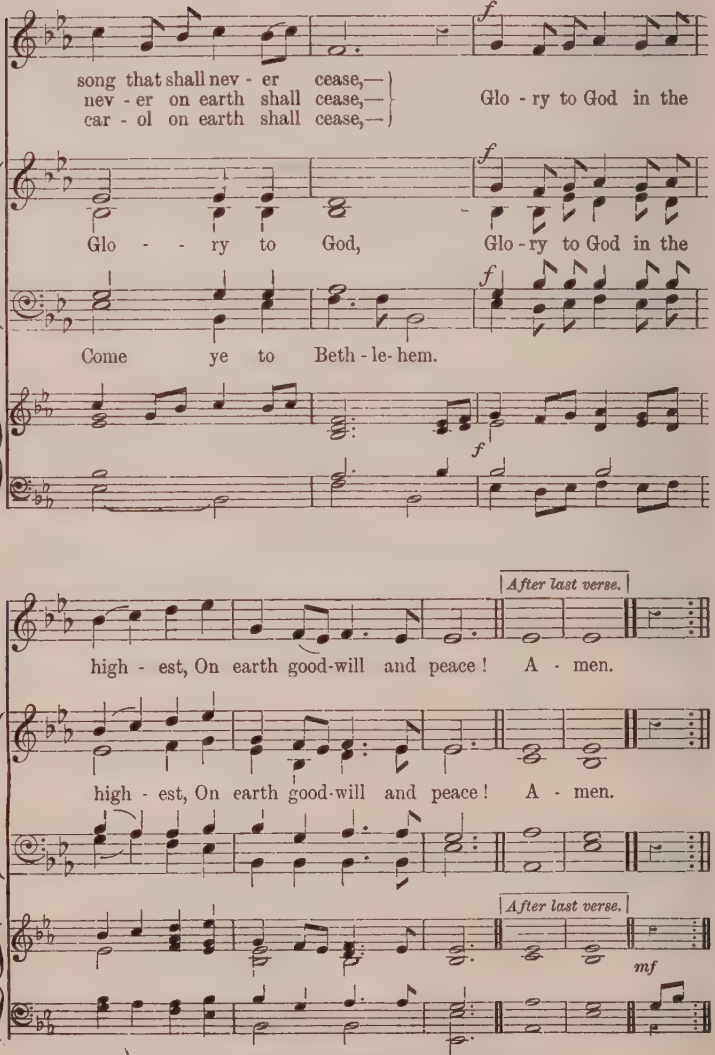
Words by FREDERIC WILLIAM FARRAR.


mp
mf
dim.
SOLO, OR ALL THE CHILDREN.
mp 1. In the field with their flocks a - bi - ding, They lay on the dew - y
mp 2. To you in the cit - y of Da - vid A Saviour is born to -
mp 3. And the shepherds came to the man - ger, And gazed on the ho - ly
mp
ground, And, glimmering under the starlight, The sheep lay white a -
- day! (cr.) And sudden a host of the heaven - ly ones Flash'd forth to join the
Child; And calmly o'er that rude cra - dle The vir - gin mo - ther
- round; (cr.) When the light of the Lord streamed o'er them, And lo! from the heaven a -
lay. (mf) O never hath sweeter mes - sage Thrilled home to the souls of
smiled; And the sky, in the star - light si - lence, Seem'd full of the an - gel


- bove An an-gel leaned from the glo-ry, And sang his song of love.
men; And the heav'ns themselves had nev - er heard A glad - der choir till then:
lay,—To you in the cit-y of Da-vid A Saviour is born to-day!
He . . sang, that first sweet Christ-mas, The
For they sang that Christ-mas car - ol That
mf On they sang, and I ween that nev - er The
* Choir ad lib.
p
Glo - - ry to God,
p
Come, all ye faith - ful,
mp

* The melody, when accompanied by the Choir, should be sung as a Solo. The loudness or softness of the Choir Accompaniment will vary according to circumstances.

The Lord Jesus Christ.


song that shall nev - er cease,—
nev - er on earth shall cease,—
car - ol on earth shall cease,—
Glo - ry to God in the
Glo - - ry to God,
Glo - ry to God in the
Come ye to Beth - le- hem.
After last verse.
high - est, On earth good-will and peace! A - men.
high - est, On earth good-will and peace! A - men.
After last verse.
mf

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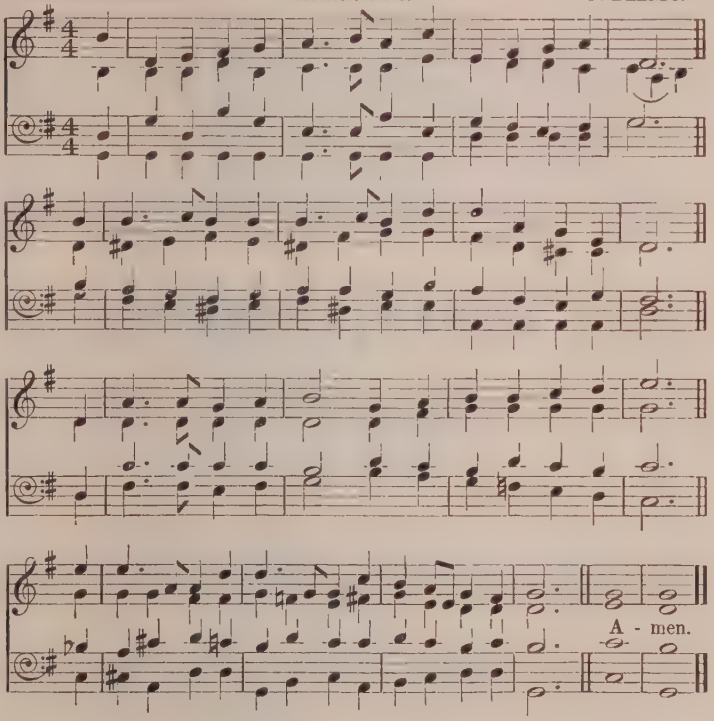
BETHLEHEM. 8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6. J. BARNBY.



mf 1 O LITTLE town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless
The silent stars go by: [sleep
cr. Yet in thy dark street shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
dim. Are met in thee to-night.

mf 2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And, gathered all above, [keep
While mortals sleep, the angels
Their watch of wondering love.
cr. O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
dim. And peace to men on earth.

p 3 How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
cr. No ear may hear His coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him,
The dear Christ enters in. [still

p 4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us to-day.
cr. We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
f O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel.

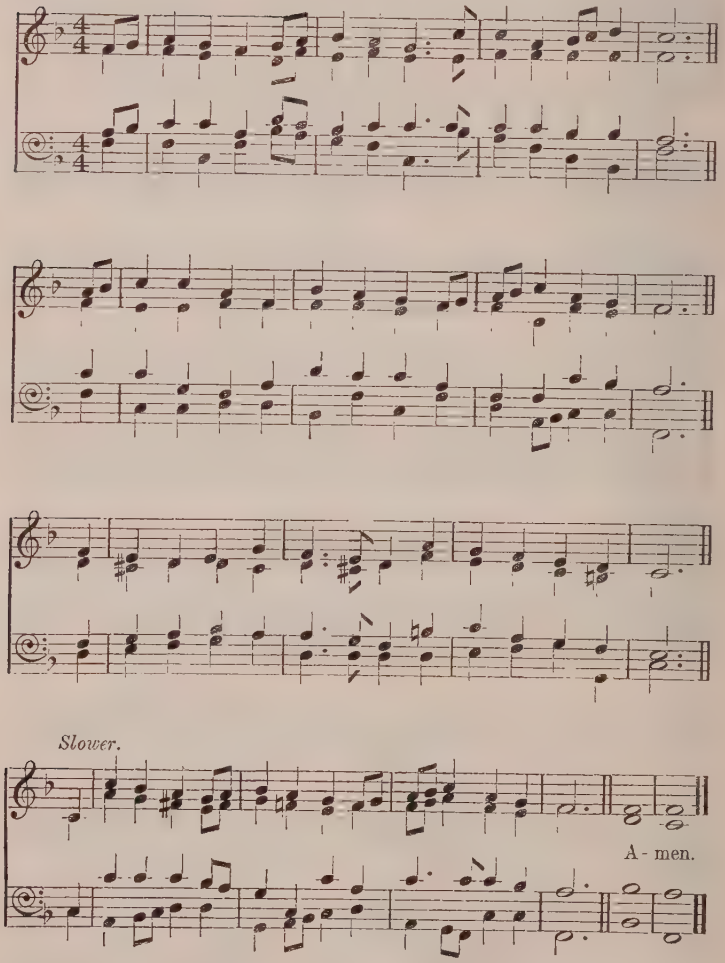
Phillips Brooks.

The Lord Jesus Christ.

195

NOËL.

D.C.M. Arr. by ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



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Birth and Incarnation.

1.

mf It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold,—
dim. Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King!
pp The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

2.

mf Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessèd angels sing.

3.

mf But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
cr. And man, at war with man, hears not
The love song which they bring:
pp O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

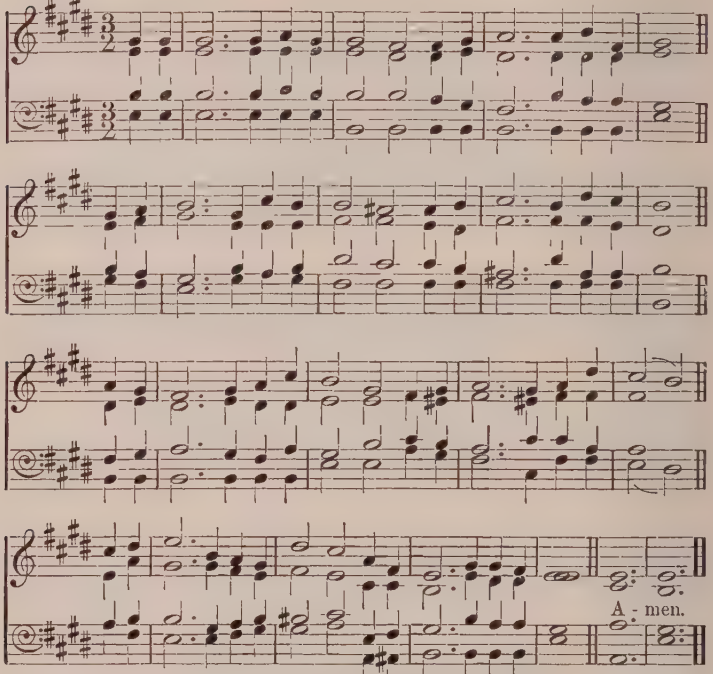
4.

mf For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold,
cr. When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Edmund Hamilton Sears.

196 The Lord Jesus Christ.

ST. WINIFRED. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. S. J. P. DUNMAN.



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1 CRADLED in a manger, meanly
Laid the Son of Man His head ;
Sleeping His first earthly slumber
Where the oxen had been fed.
Happy were those shepherds listening
To the holy angel's word ;
Happy they, within that stable,
Worshipping their infant Lord.

2 Happy all who hear the message
Of His coming from above ;
Happier still who hail His coming,
And with praises greet His love.
Blessèd Saviour, Christ most holy,
In a manger Thou didst rest ;
Canst Thou stoop again, yet lower,
And abide within my breast ?

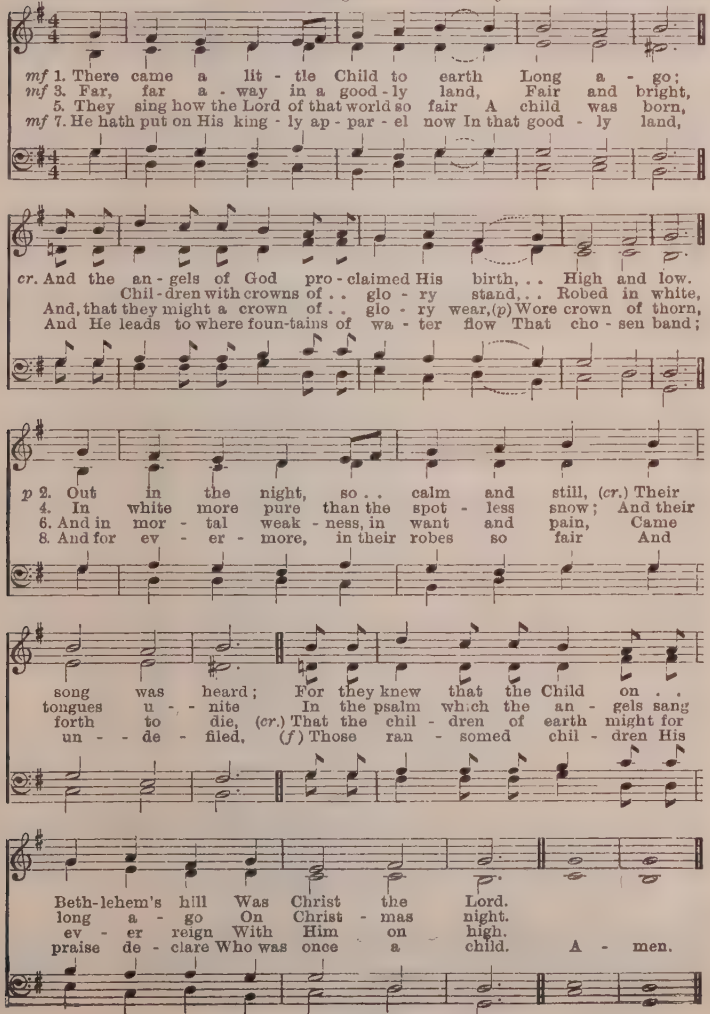
3 Evil things are there before Thee ;
In the heart, where they have fed,
Wilt Thou pitifully enter,
Son of Man, and lay Thy head ?
Enter, then, O Christ most holy ;
Make a Christmas in my heart ;
Make a heaven of my manger :
It is heaven where Thou art.

4 And to those who never listened
To the message of Thy birth,
Who have winter, but no Christmas
Bringing them Thy peace on earth,
Send to these the joyful tidings ;
By all people, in each home,
Be there heard the Christmas anthem,—
Praise to God, the Christ has come !

G. Stringer Rowe.

197 Birth and Incarnation.

CHRISTMAS. Irregular. *Words by* EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT. R. N. MATTHEWS.


mf 1. There came a lit - tle Child to earth Long a - go;
mf 3. Far, far a - way in a good - ly land, Fair and bright,
5. They sing how the Lord of that world so fair A child was born,
mf 7. He hath put on His king - ly ap - par - el now In that good - ly land,
cr. And the an - gels of God pro - claimed His birth, . . High and low.
Chil - dren with crowns of . . glo - ry stand, . . Robed in white,
And, that they might a crown of . . glo - ry wear, (p) Wore crown of thorn,
And He leads to where foun-tains of wa - ter flow That cho - sen band;
p 2. Out in the night, so . . calm and still, (cr.) Their
4. In white more pure than the spot - less snow; And their
6. And in mor - tal weak - ness, in want and pain, Came
8. And for ev - er - more, in their robes so fair And
song was heard; For they knew that the Child on . .
tongues u - - nite In the psalm which the an - gels sang
forth to die, (cr.) That the chil - dren of earth might for
un - - de - filed, (f) Those ran - somed chil - dren His
Beth-lehem's hill Was Christ the Lord.
long a - go On Christ - mas night.
ev - er reign With Him on high.
praise de - clare Who was once a child. A - men.

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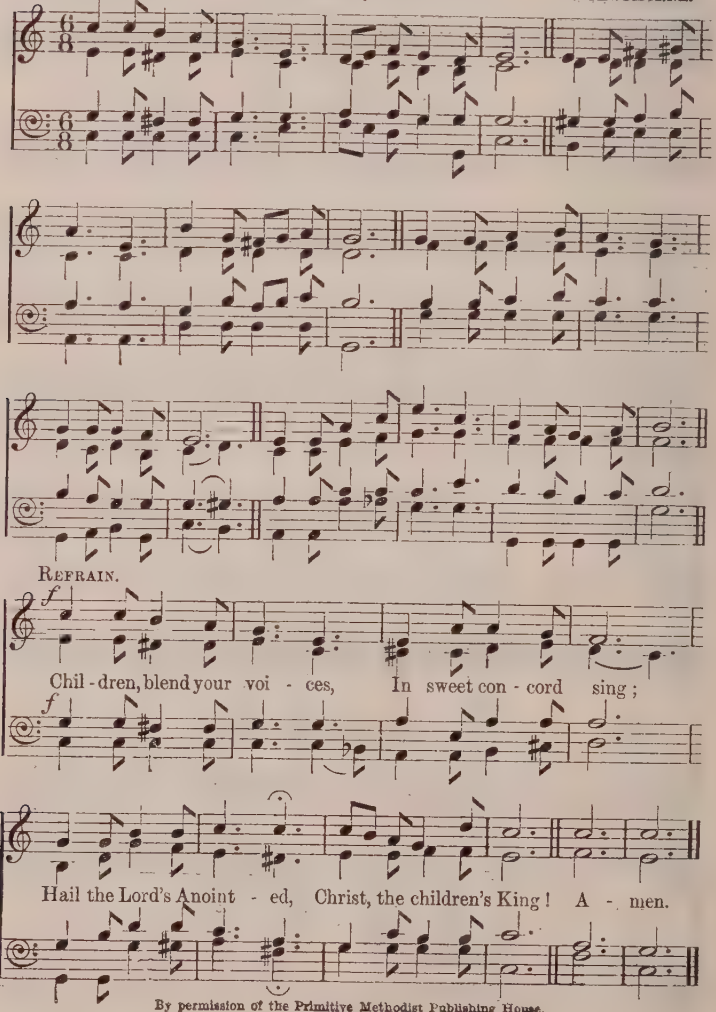
198

The Lord Jesus Christ.

AVONDALE. 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5., with Refrain. G. F. CAWTHORNE.



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Birth and Incarnation.

mf 1 Sweetly sang the angels
In the clear calm night,
On their white wings resting
In the heavenly light;
Sent by God the Father,
Who our love has sought,
Unto men and children
Tidings glad they brought.

f *Children, blend your voices,*
In sweet concord sing;
Hail the Lord's Anointed,
Christ, the children's King!

mp 2 To the gentle shepherds
It was first revealed,
Watching mid the darkness
In the open field,
That in David's city,
On that holy morn,
In a lowly stable,
Christ our King was born.

f 3 Gladdened by the tidings,
Hastily they sped
To the crowded city
And the manger-bed:
mf There they found the Saviour,
With His mother mild;
Him they loved and worshipped,
Though a lowly child.

p 4 In His simple childhood
And His sacred youth
All His ways were holy,
All His words were truth;
For our sins He suffered,
And, through grief untold,
All His lambs He purchased
For His sacred fold.

mf 5 Jesu, meek and gentle,
Make us like to Thee;
Loving, true, and tender,
Thou wouldst have us be:
cr. Blessings rich and holy
At this Christmas-tide
Pour Thou now upon us,
Saviour, King, and Guide.

John Julian.

199

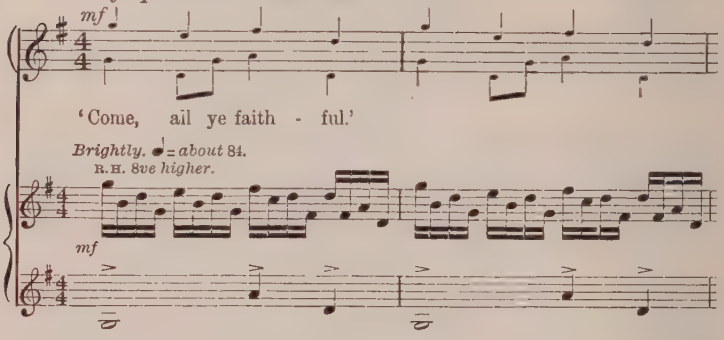
7.7.7.7.7.7.7., with Refrain.

C. L. Naylor.

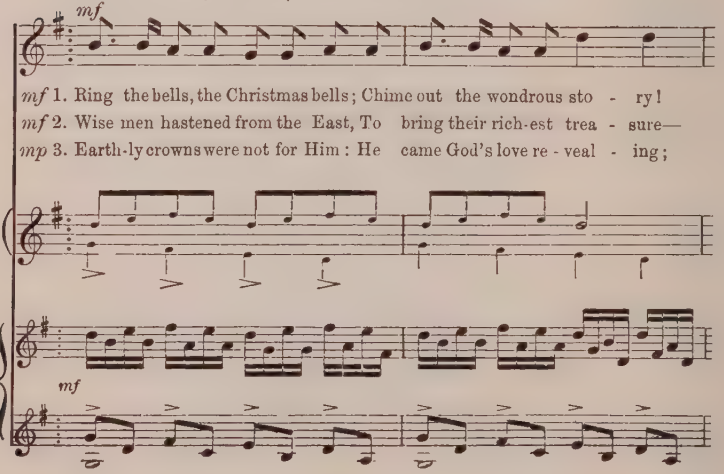
THE BELLS.

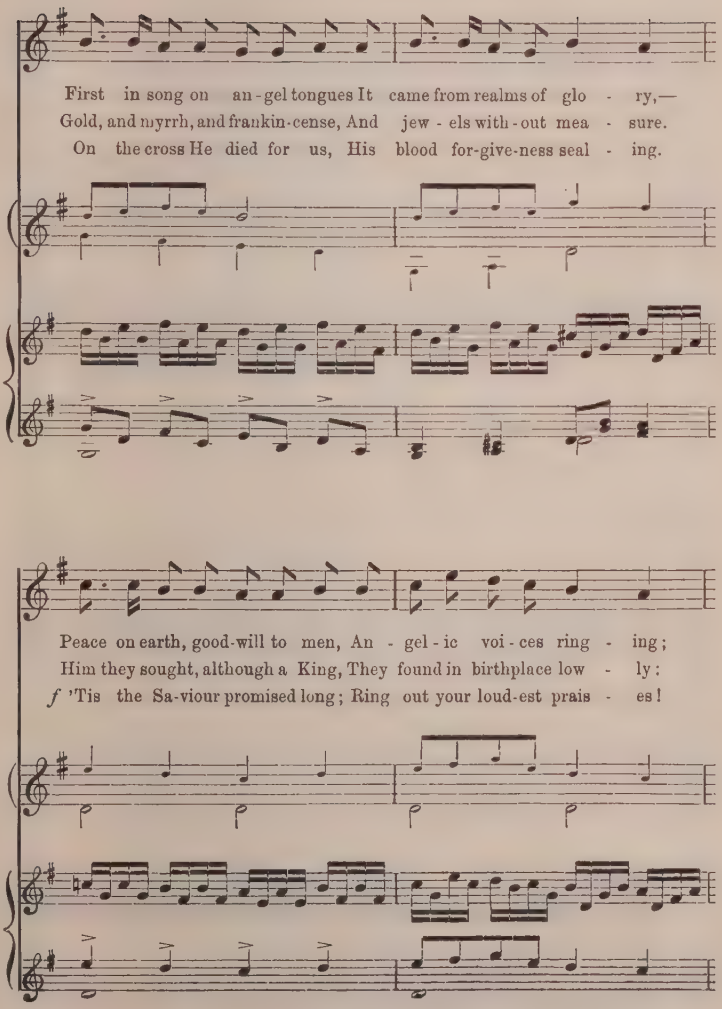
Words by Agnes Burney.

Ad libitum part for Piano, Harp, Glockenspiel, Celesta or Carillon.
Play top or bottom notes or both.

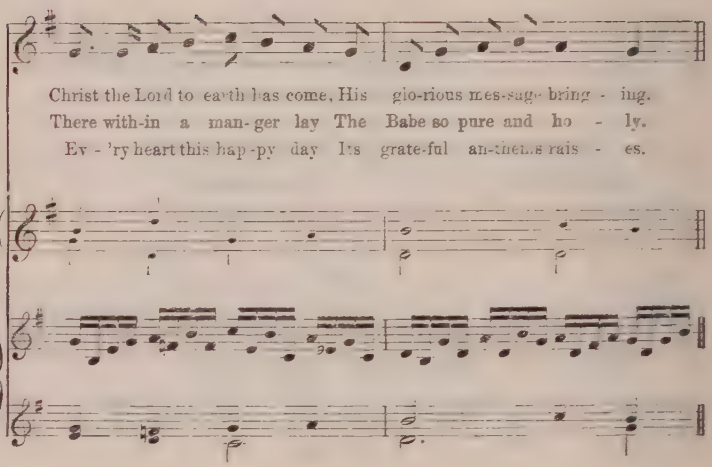


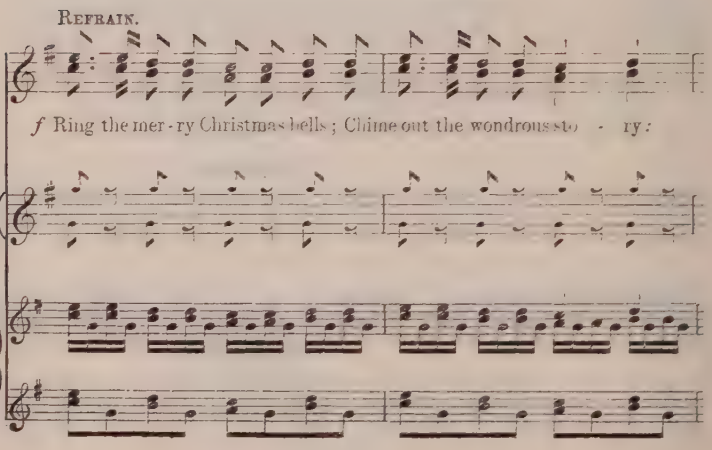
Soprano Solo (or Full).


mf
mf 1. Ring the bells, the Christmas bells; Chime out the wondrous sto - ry!
mf 2. Wise men hastened from the East, To bring their rich-est trea - sure—
mp 3. Earth-ly crowns were not for Him: He came God's love re - veal - ing;
mf

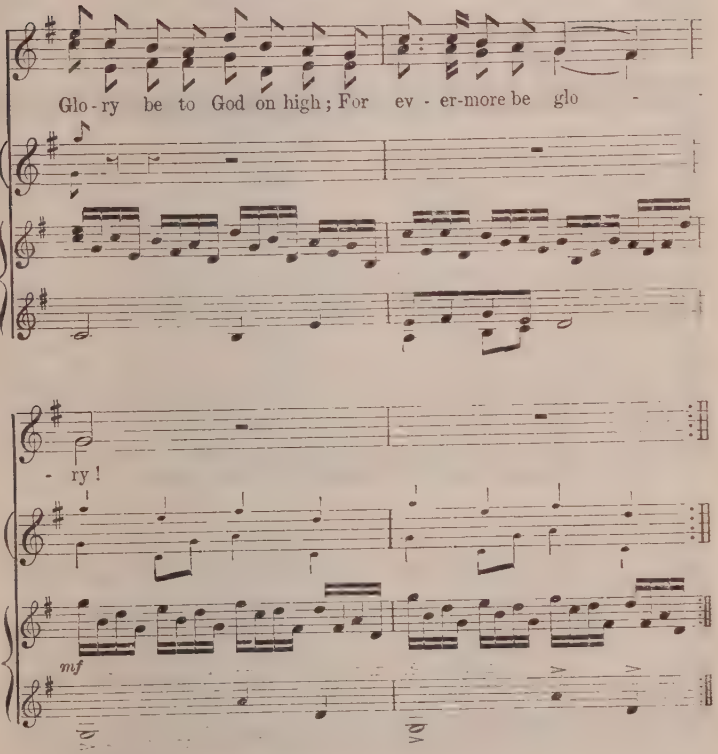

First in song on an - gel tongues It came from realms of glo - ry,—
Gold, and myrrh, and frankin-cense, And jew - els with - out mea - sure.
On the cross He died for us, His blood for-give-ness seal - ing.
Peace on earth, good-will to men, An - gel - ic voi - ces ring - ing;
Him they sought, although a King, They found in birthplace low - ly:
f 'Tis the Sa-viour promised long; Ring out your loud-est prais - es!

The Lord Jesus Christ.


Christ the Lord to earth has come, His glo-rious mes-sage bring - ing.
There with-in a man-ger lay The Babe so pure and ho - ly.
Ev - 'ry heart this hap-py day Its grate-ful an-thems rais - es.



Birth and Incarnation.



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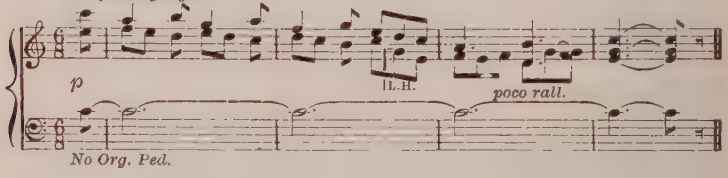
200

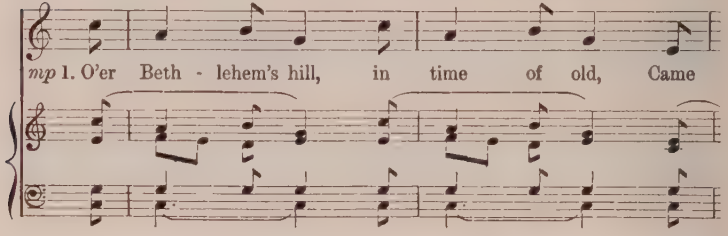
8.6.8.6.8 8.

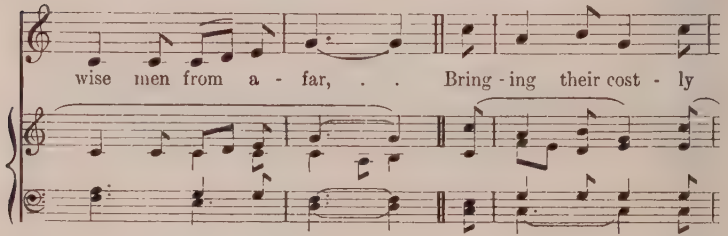
O'ER BETHLEHEM'S HILL.

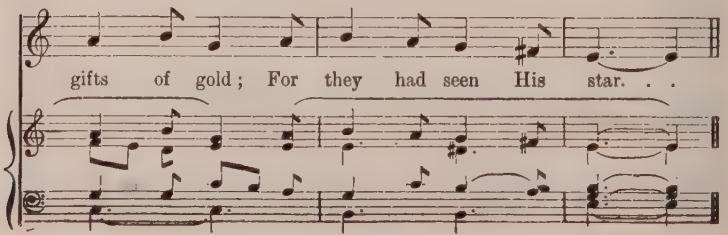
A. E. Floyd.

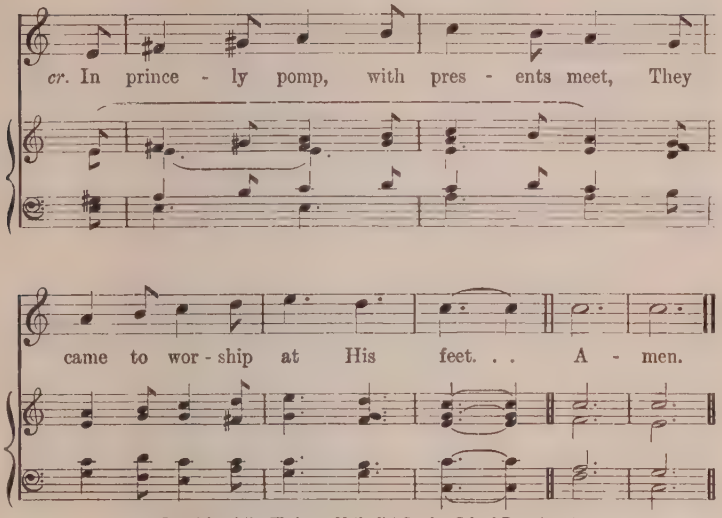
In a flowing style.











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1.

mp O'ER Bethlehem's hill, in time of old,
Came wise men from afar,
Bringing their costly gifts of gold ;
For they had seen His star.
cr. In princely pomp, with presents meet,
They came to worship at His feet.

2.

mf The silvery lamp through all the night
Led on their eager way,
Until upon His lowly home
Was shed its gentle ray ;
cr. And there they found the infant King,
And on the ground fell worshipping.

3.

p So, gracious Spirit, by Thy light
Shine Thou upon our way,
To guide our feet to Christ the Lord,
Who would our homage pay ;
cr. For He who is the children's King
Will not disdain what children bring.

4.

mf Not as wise men, in princely robes,
With offerings rich and rare :
p We come with empty hands, O Lord,
Burdened with sin and care—
With hands that wrought Thy misery ; [Thee.
cr. And yet Thou bidd'st us come to

5.

f For gifts—we give ourselves to Thee ;
Our hearts shall be Thy throne :
For gold—we give Thee all our love ;
O make it all Thine own !
cr. As incense sweet Thy praise we sing,
And bless Thy name, our Saviour King.

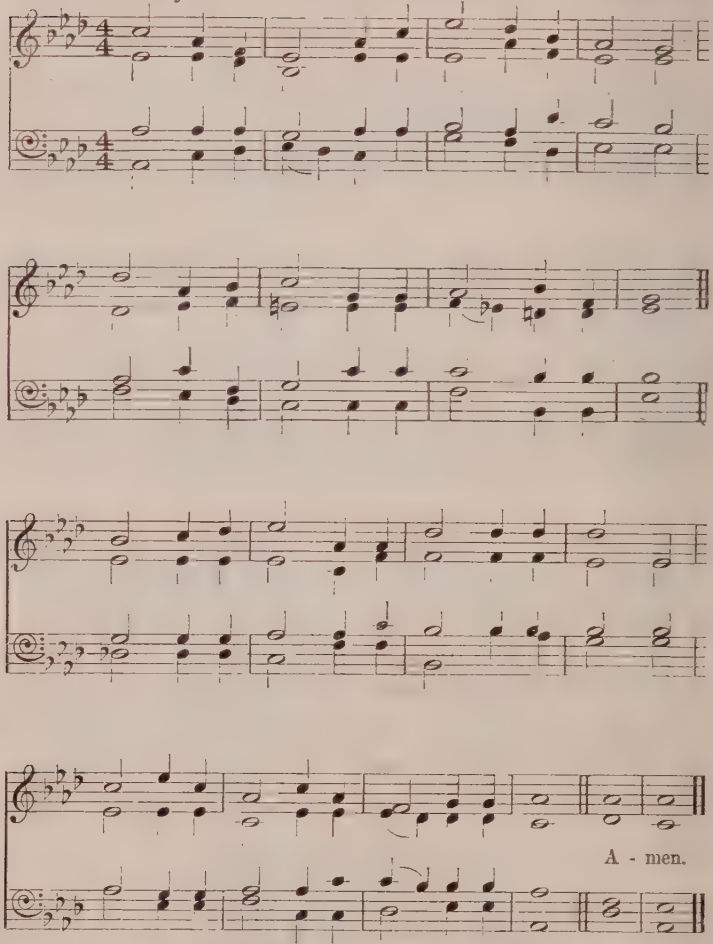
Mark Guy Pearse.

The Lord Jesus Christ.

201

SPEAN. 11.10.11.10., Dactylic. J. F. Bridge.

Not too fast.



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1.

f Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2.

mp Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

3.

f Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest or gold from the mine?

4.

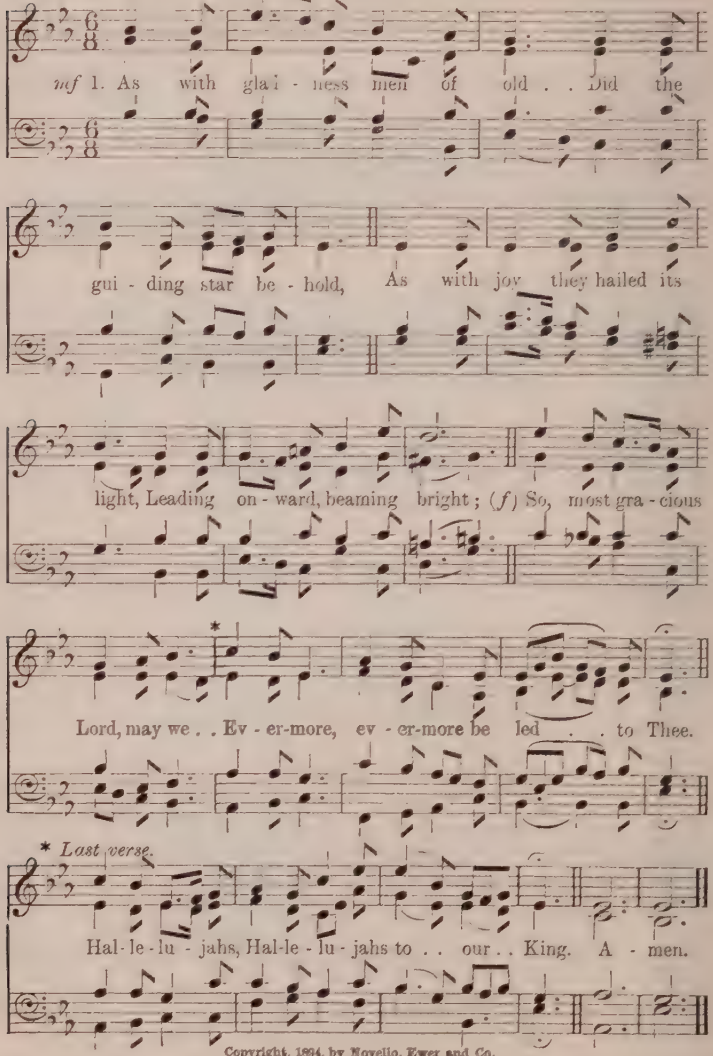
mf Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5.

ff Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Reginald Heber.

ORIENT. [FIRST TUNE] 7.7.7.7. C. V. STANFORD.


mf 1. As with gla - ness men of old . . Did the
gui - ding star be - hold, As with joy they hailed its
light, Leading on - ward, beaming bright; (f) So, most gra - cious
Lord, may we . . Ev - er-more, ev - er-more be led . . to Thee.
* Last verse.
Hal - le - lu - jahs, Hal - le - lu - jahs to . . our . . King. A - men.

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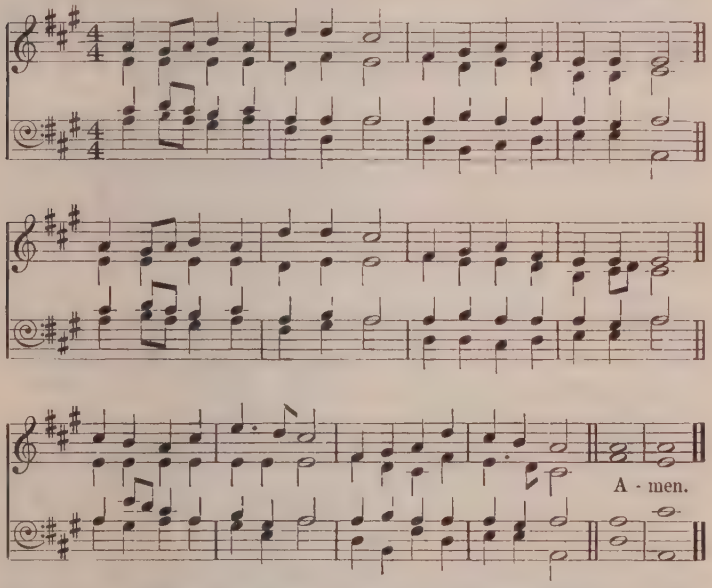
Birth and Incarnation.

DIX. [SECOND TUNE.] 7 7.7 7.7 7. C. KOCHER.



mf 1 As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold,
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
f So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped,
Saviour, to Thy lowly bed,
There to bend the knee before
Thee, whom heaven and earth
So may we with willing feet [adore;
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

mp 3 As they offered gifts most rare
At Thy cradle rude and bare;
cr. So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

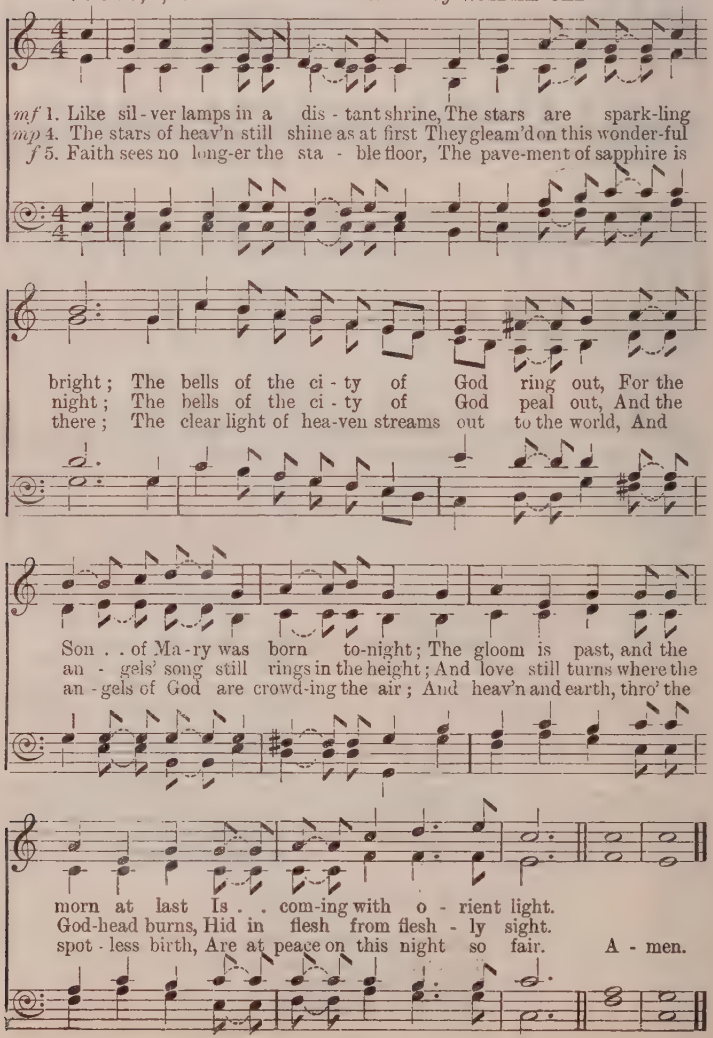
p 4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
cr. Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

f 5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its sun which goes not down;
ff There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King.

William Chatterton Dix.

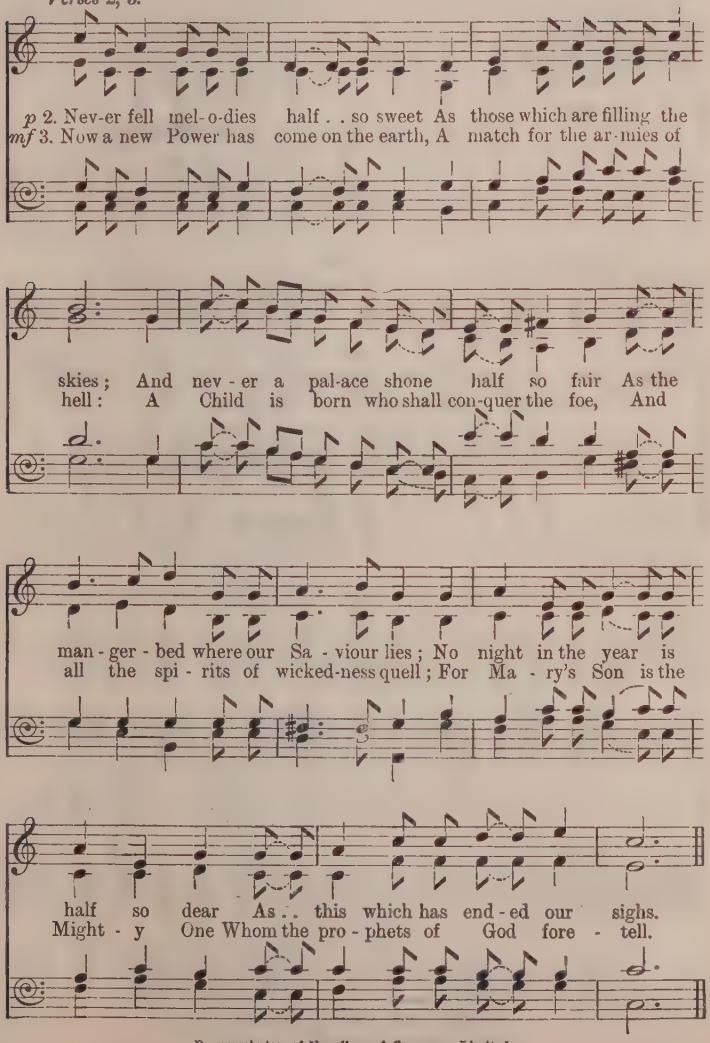
203

THE MANGER THRONE. 9.6.10.10.9.8. CHARLES STEGGALL.
Verses 1, 4, 5. *Words by* WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX.


mf 1. Like sil - ver lamps in a dis - tant shrine, The stars are spark-ling
mp 4. The stars of heav'n still shine as at first They gleam'd on this wonder-ful
f 5. Faith sees no long-er the sta - ble floor, The pave-ment of sapphire is
bright; The bells of the ci - ty of God ring out, For the
night; The bells of the ci - ty of God peal out, And the
there; The clear light of hea-ven streams out to the world, And
Son . . of Ma-ry was born to-night; The gloom is past, and the
an - gels' song still rings in the height; And love still turns where the
an - gels of God are crowd-ing the air; And heav'n and earth, thro' the
morn at last Is . . com-ing with o - rient light.
God-head burns, Hid in flesh from flesh - ly sight.
spot - less birth, Are at peace on this night so fair. A - men.

Birth and Incarnation.

Verses 2, 3.


p 2. Nev-er fell mel-o-dies half . . so sweet As those which are filling the
mf 3. Now a new Power has come on the earth, A match for the ar-mies of
skies; And nev-er a pal-ace shone half so fair As the
hell: A Child is born who shall con-quer the foe, And
man-ger-bed where our Sa-viour lies; No night in the year is
all the spi-rits of wicked-ness quell; For Ma-ry's Son is the
half so dear As . . this which has end-ed our sighs.
Might-y One Whom the pro-phets of God fore-tell.

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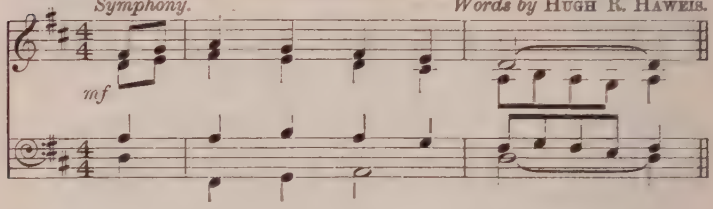
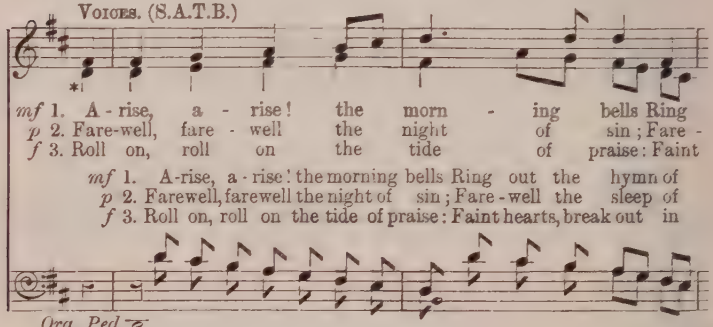
204

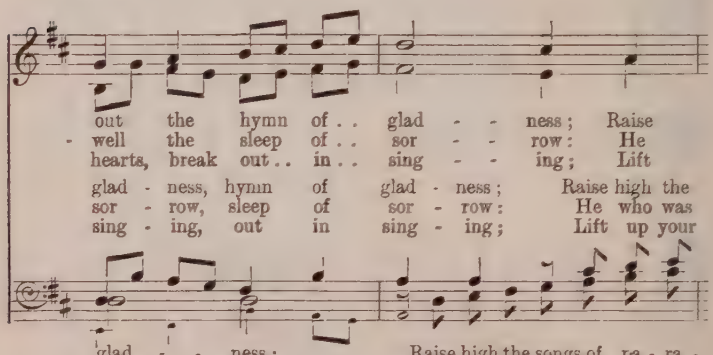
MORNING BELLS. 8.7.3.7., Iambic, with Refrain. C. L. NAYLOR.

Symphony. *Words by* HUGH R. HAWEIS.



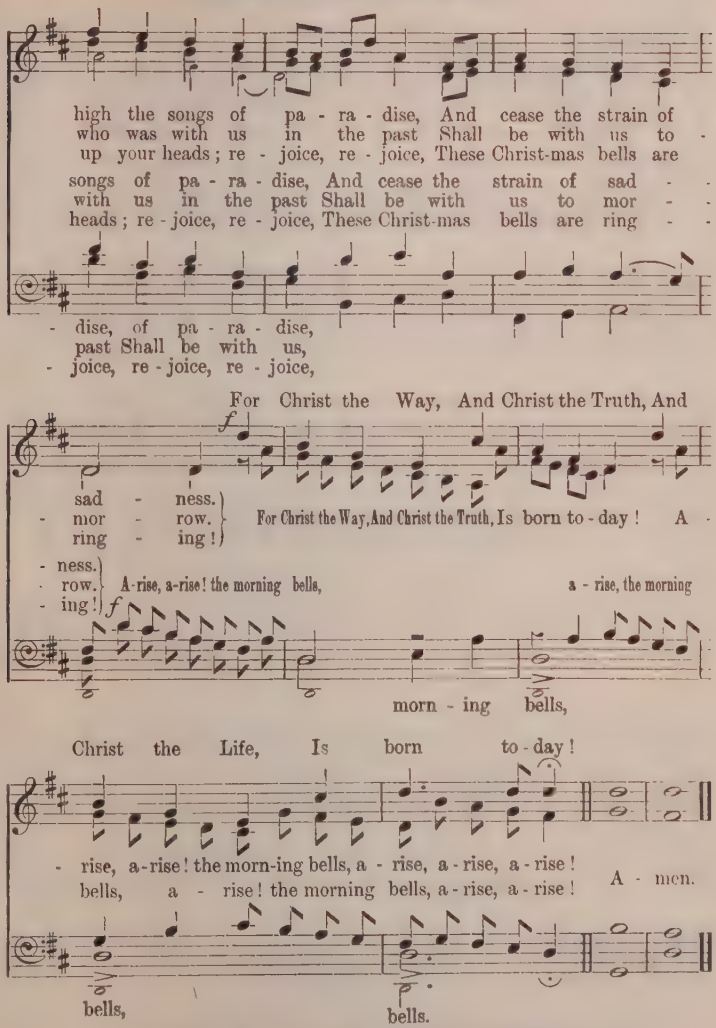
VOICES. (S.A.T.B.)


mf 1. A - rise, a - rise! the morn - ing bells Ring
p 2. Fare-well, fare - well the night of sin; Fare -
f 3. Roll on, roll on the tide of praise: Faint
mf 1. A-rise, a - rise! the morning bells Ring out the hymn of
p 2. Farewell, farewell the night of sin; Fare - well the sleep of
f 3. Roll on, roll on the tide of praise: Faint hearts, break out in
Org. Ped.


out the hymn of . . glad - - ness; Raise
- well the sleep of . . sor - - row: He
hearts, break out . . in . . sing - - ing; Lift
glad - ness, hymn of glad - ness; Raise high the
sor - row, sleep of sor - row: He who was
sing - ing, out in sing - ing; Lift up your
glad - - ness; Raise high the songs of pa - ra -
sor - - row: He who was with us in the
sing - - ing; Lift up your heads; re-joice, re -

* The Alto part may be sung by 2nd Sopranos.

Birth and Incarnation.


high the songs of pa - ra - dise, And cease the strain of
who was with us in the past Shall be with us to -
up your heads; re - joice, re - joice, These Christ-mas bells are
songs of pa - ra - dise, And cease the strain of sad -
with us in the past Shall be with us to mor -
heads; re - joice, re - joice, These Christ-mas bells are ring -
- dise, of pa - ra - dise,
past Shall be with us,
- joice, re - joice, re - joice,
For Christ the Way, And Christ the Truth, And
sad - ness.
- mor - row.
ring - ing!
For Christ the Way, And Christ the Truth, Is born to - day! A -
- ness.
- row.
- ing!
A - rise, a - rise! the morning bells,
a - rise, the morning
morn - ing bells,
Christ the Life, Is born to - day!
- rise, a - rise! the morn-ing bells, a - rise, a - rise, a - rise!
bells, a - rise! the morning bells, a - rise, a - rise!
A - men.
bells,
bells.

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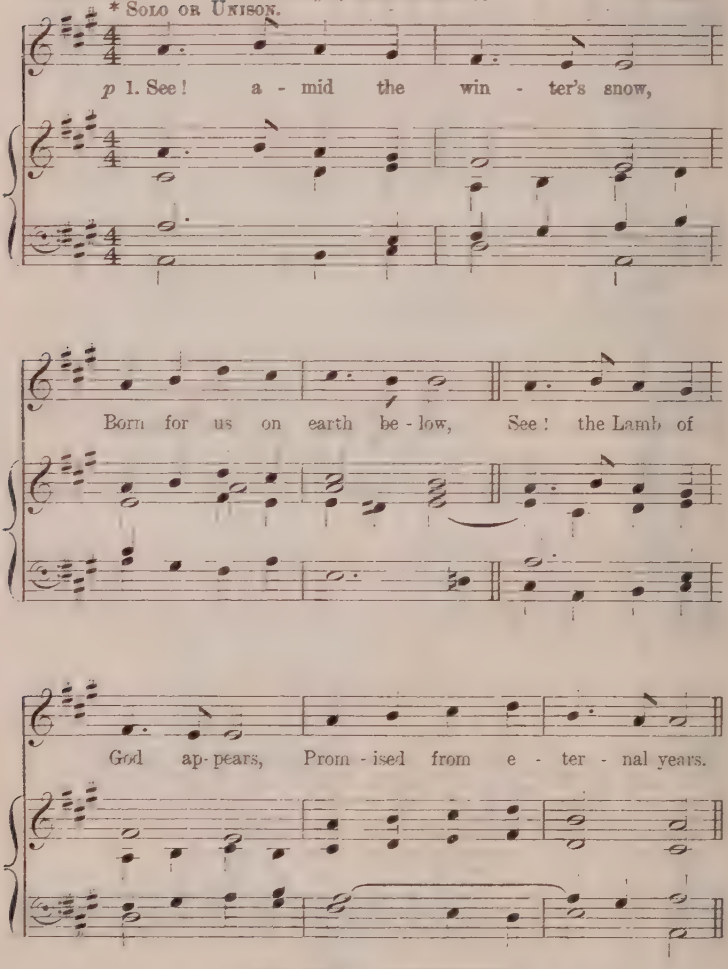
205 The Lord Jesus Christ.

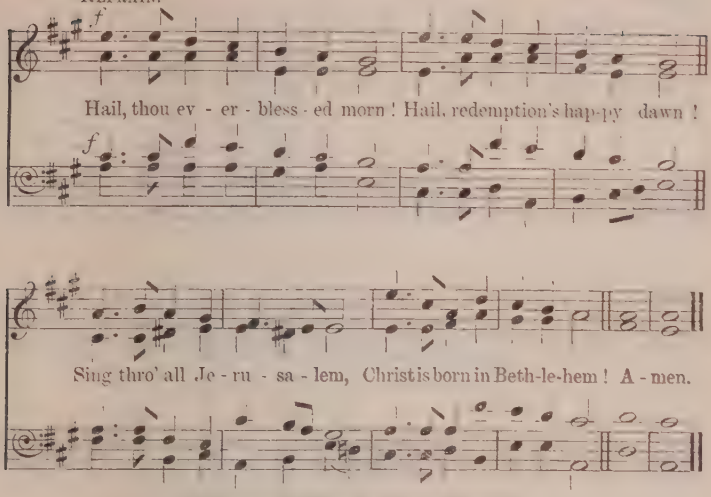
OXFORD. 7 7 7 7., with Refrain. J. Goss.


* Solo or Unison.
p 1. See! a - mid the win - ter's snow,
Born for us on earth be - low, See! the Lamb of
God ap - pears, Prom - ised from e - ter - nal years.

* When sung by a Choir the Solo may be taken alternately by Soprano and Tenor (or Baritone). C. L. N.

Birth and Incarnation.

REFRAIN.



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p 2 Lo! within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies,
He who, throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the cherubim.

mf 3 Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news to-day;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?

p 4 As we watched at dead of night,
Lo! we saw a wondrous light:
Angels, singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Saviour's birth!

pp 5 Sacred Infant, all divine,
What a tender love was Thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!

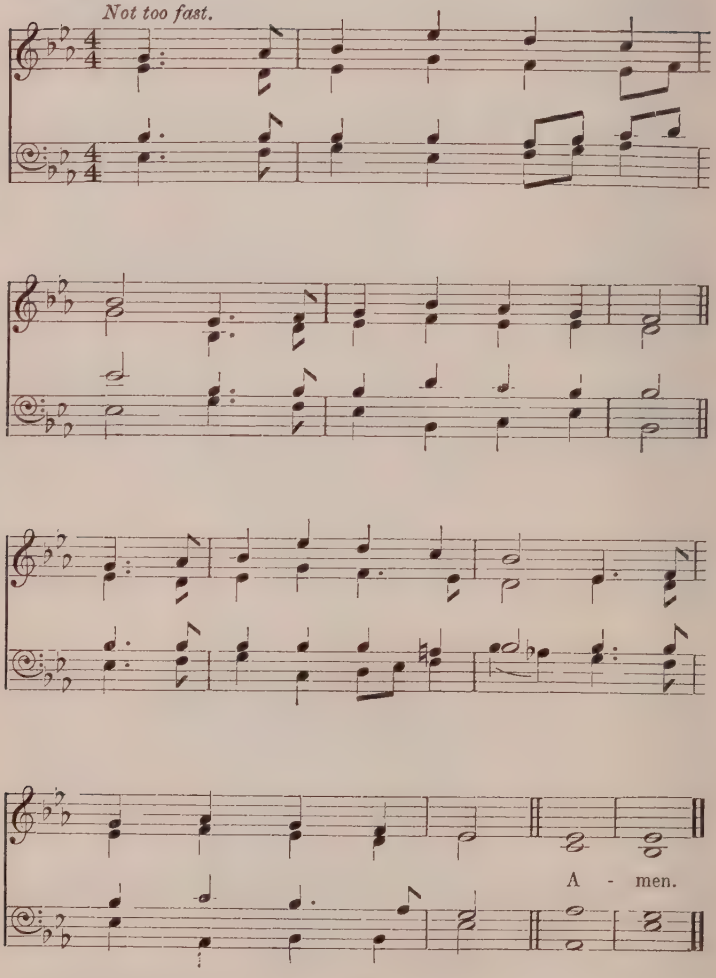
6 Teach, O teach us, holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee
In Thy sweet humility.

Edward Caswall.

206

INNOCENTS. 7 7 7 7.

Not too fast.



1.

mf Saviour, who wast once a child,
Pure and holy, undefiled,
Christmas gifts to Thee we bring
For the birthday of our King.

2.

f Innocence and happy love,
Simple trust in God above,
Youth, and hope, and joy, we lay
At Thy feet this Christmas Day.

3.

mp Thou a little babe wast born
Long ago on Christmas morn;
And we would, for Thy dear sake,
More like Thine our childhood make.

4.

mf Always gentle, brave, and true,
Kindly actions may we do;
In Thy footsteps we would tread,
Sunshine all around us shed.

5.

mp Jesus, hear our Christmas prayer;
Keep us in Thy tender care;
cr. And, when older grown, may we
Still Thy loving children be!

Mary Farrah.

207

A CHRISTMAS CAROL. Irregular.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.
(Arr. by C. L. NAYLOR.)
Words by A. ERNEST SMITH.

Moderato. Smoothly. VOICES IN UNISON (OR SOLO).

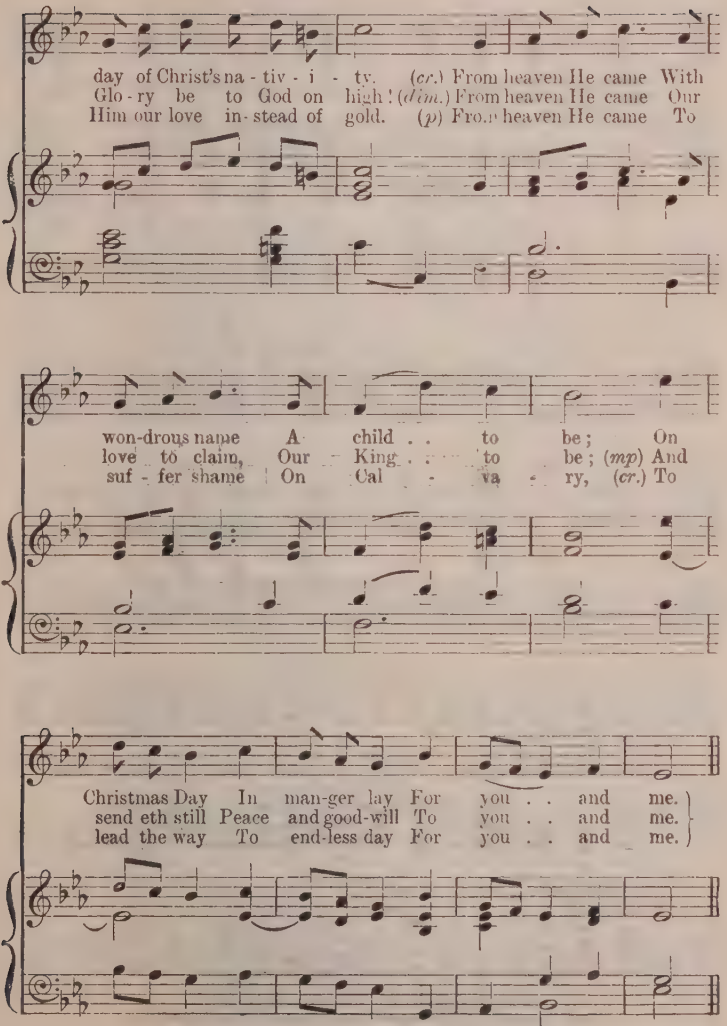
mf 1. We
f 2. The
f 3. We

Moderato. Smoothly.

p

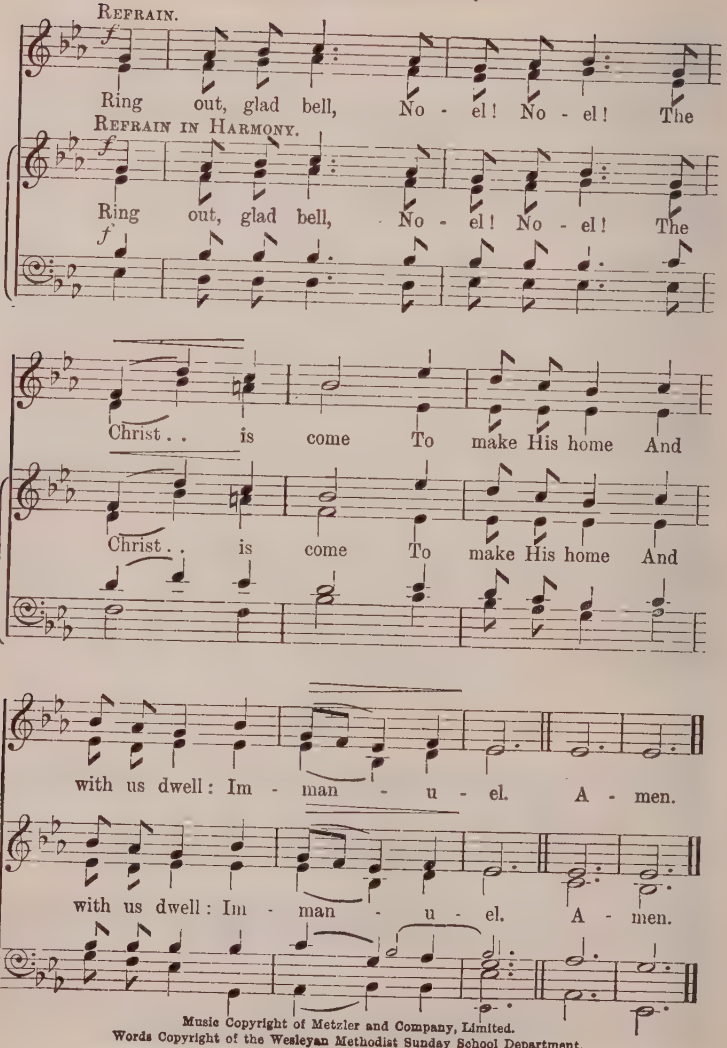
sing a song of Christ-mas-time, A day of glad fes -
shep - herds heard, in won - der lost, His name re-sound-ing
hear th' an-gel - ic song a - gain, And come with haste, like

- tiv - i - ty; And, with voi-ces ring-ing clear, Hail the
through the sky, And the thronging heav'nly host Sing-ing,
those of old, Of-fring Him our Christmas gifts, Bringing


day of Christ's na - tiv - i - ty. (cr.) From heaven He came With
Glo - ry be to God on high! (dim.) From heaven He came Our
Him our love in - stead of gold. (p) From heaven He came To
won-drous name A child . . to be; On
love to claim, Our King . . to be; (mp) And
suf - fer shame On Cal - va - ry, (cr.) To
Christmas Day In man-ger lay For you . . and me.
send eth still Peace and good-will To you . . and me.
lead the way To end-less day For you . . and me.

[*Chorus on next page.*

The Lord Jesus Christ.


Refrain.
Ring out, glad bell, No - el! No - el! The
Refrain in Harmony.
Ring out, glad bell, No - el! No - el! The
Christ . . is come To make His home And
Christ . . is come To make His home And
with us dwell: Im - man - u - el. A - men.
with us dwell: Im - man - u - el. A - men.

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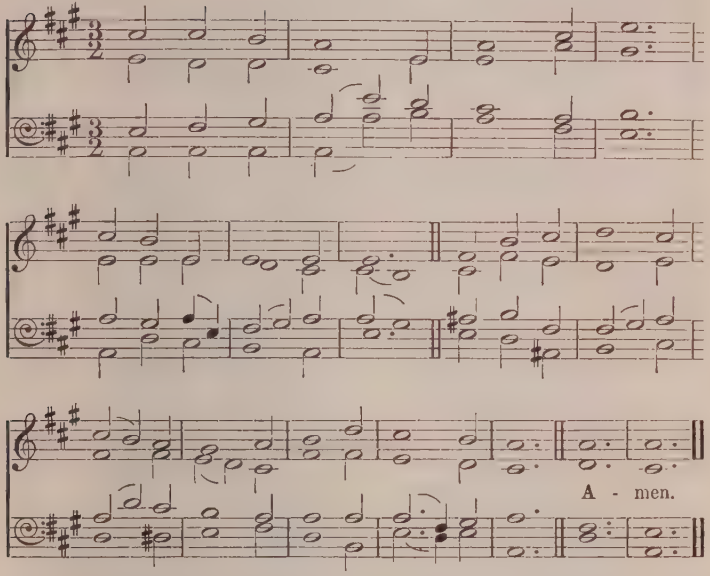
208

LIFE AND MINISTRY.

GERONTIUS. C.M. J. B. Dykes.



f 1 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

2 O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

mf 3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail, [foe,
Should strive afresh against the
Should strive and should prevail;

cr. 4 And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence, and His very self
And essence all-divine.

f 5 O generous love! that He, who
In Man for man the foe, [smote
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo;

p 6 And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and
To suffer and to die. [inspire

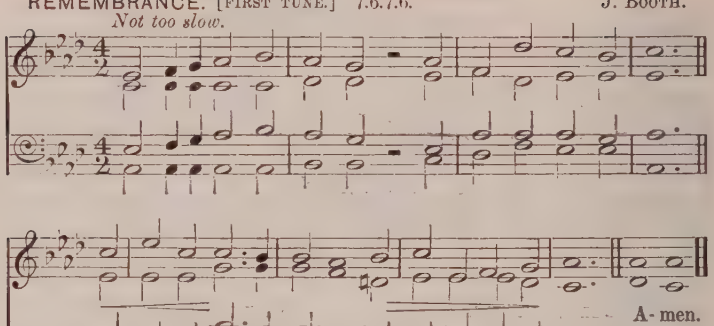
ff 7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

John Henry Newman.

209 The Lord Jesus Christ.

REMEMBRANCE. [FIRST TUNE.] 7.6.7.6. J. BOOTH.

Not too slow.



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mf 1 TELL me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.

mp 2 Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child;
For I am weak, and weary,
And helpless, and defiled.

p 3 Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in,—
cr. That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin!

mf 4 Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning
dim. Has passed away at noon.

pp 5 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember, I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.

mp 6 Tell me the story always,
If you would really be
In any time of trouble
A comforter to me.

mf 7 Tell me the same old story
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.

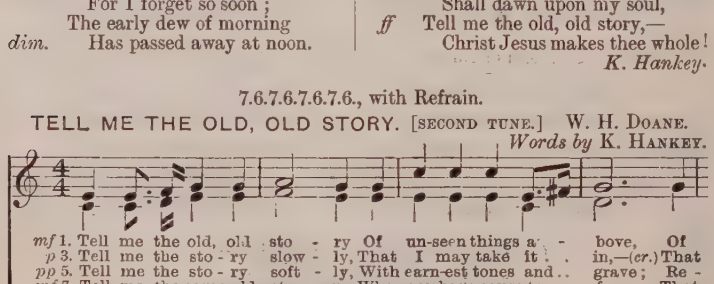
f 8 Yes, and, when that world's glory
Shall dawn upon my soul,
ff Tell me the old, old story,—
Christ Jesus makes thee whole!

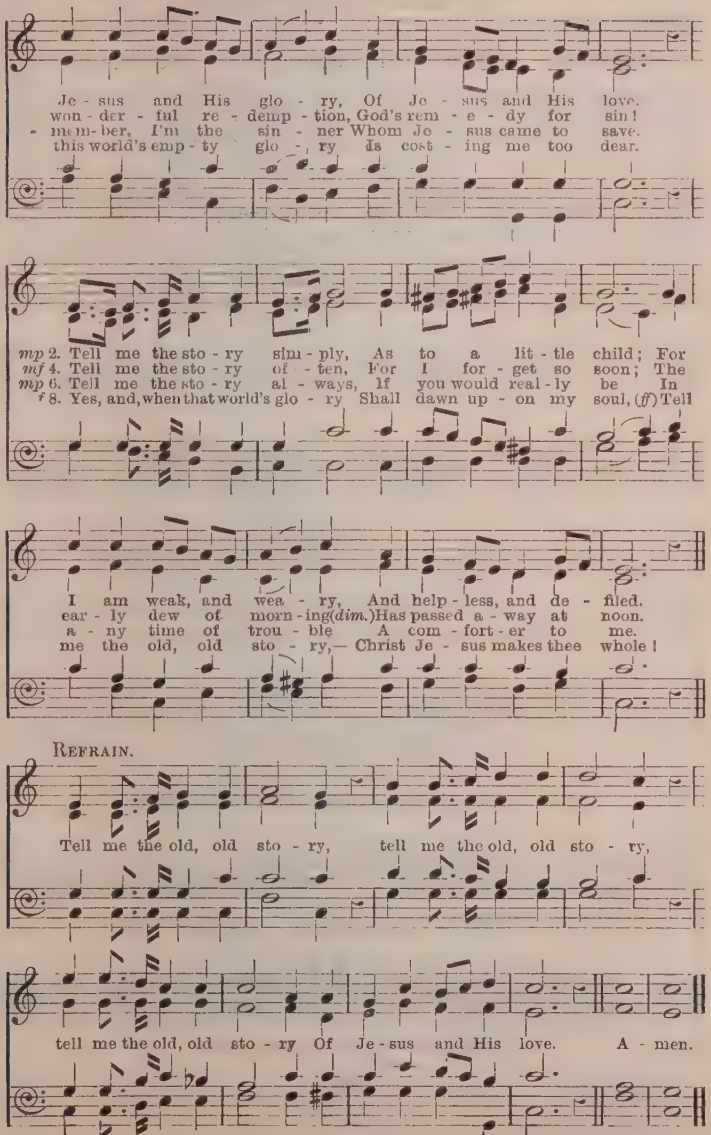
K. Hankey.

7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6., with Refrain.

TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY. [SECOND TUNE.] W. H. DOANE.

Words by K. HANKEY.

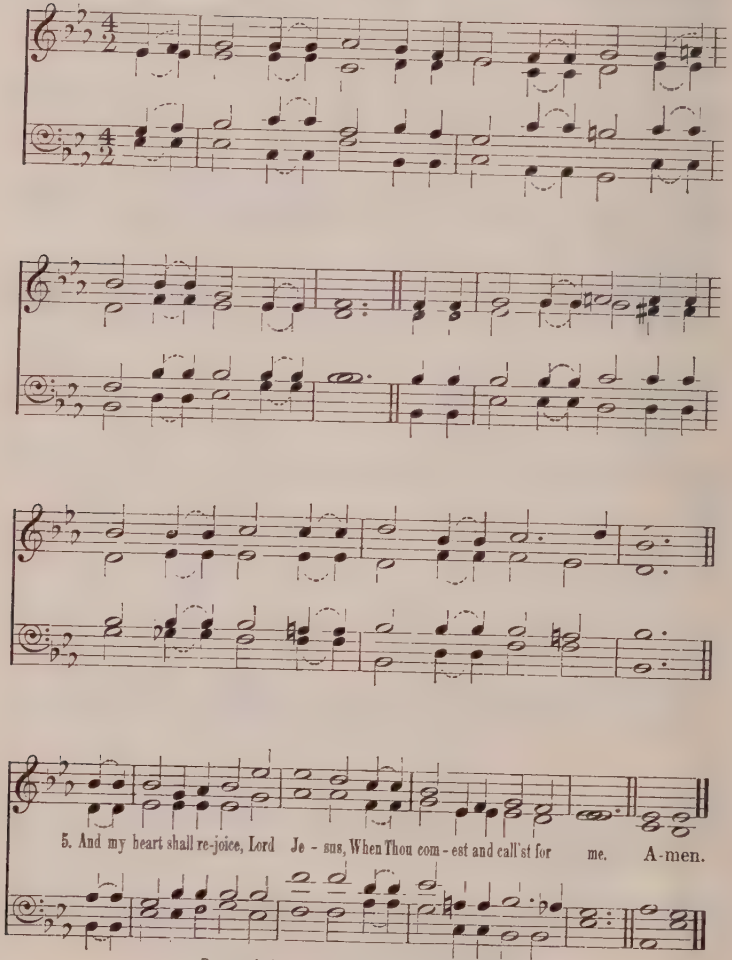

mf 1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un-seen things a - bove, Of
p 3. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in,—(*cr.*) That
pp 5. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With earn-est tones and grave; Re -
mf 7. Tell me the same old sto - ry When you have cause to fear That


Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin!
mem - ber, I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save.
this world's emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear.
mp 2. Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child; For
mf 4. Tell me the sto - ry of - ten, For I for - get so soon; The
mp 6. Tell me the sto - ry al - ways, If you would real - ly be In
ff 8. Yes, and, when that world's glo - ry Shall dawn up - on my soul, (ff) Tell
I am weak, and wea - ry, And help - less, and de - filed.
ear - ly dew of morn - ing (dim.) Has passed a - way at noon.
a - ny time of trou - ble A com - fort - er to me.
me the old, old sto - ry,— Christ Je - sus makes thee whole!
Refrain.
Tell me the old, old sto - ry, tell me the old, old sto - ry,
tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love. A - men.

The Lord Jesus Christ.

210

MARGARET. Irregular. T. R. MATTHEWS.



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mf 1 Thou didst leave Thy throne
And Thy kingly crown,
When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home
Was there found no room
For Thy holy nativity:
f O come to my heart, Lord Jesus;
There is room in my heart for Thee.

2 Heaven's arches rang
When the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
p But of lowly birth
Cam'st Thou, Lord, on earth,
And in great humility:
cr. O come to my heart, Lord Jesus;
There is room in my heart for Thee.

p 3 The foxes found rest,
And the birds their nest,
In the shade of the cedar-tree;
But Thy couch was the sod,
O Thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee:
mf O come to my heart, Lord Jesus;
There is room in my heart for Thee.

4 Thou camest, O Lord,
With the living word
That should set Thy people free;
dim. But, with mocking scorn,
And with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary:
cr. O come to my heart, Lord Jesus;
dim. Thy cross is my only plea.

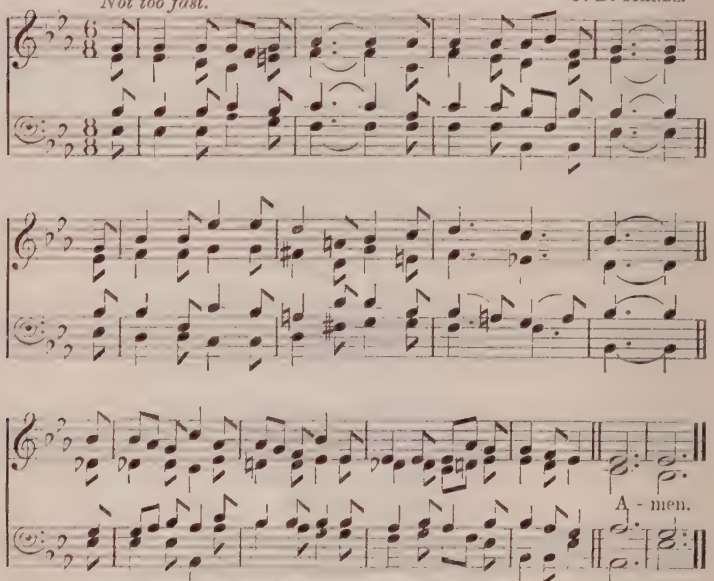
f 5 When heaven's arches ring,
And her choirs shall sing,
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home,
Saying, Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee!
ff And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and call'st for me.

Emily E. S. Elliott.

211 The Lord Jesus Christ.

SHEBBEAR COLLEGE. 6.6.6.6.8 8. J. D. Hands.

Not too fast.



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1.

mf Behold a little Child,
Laid in a manger-bed;
The wintry blasts blow wild
Around His infant head.
p But who is this so lowly laid?
'Tis He by whom the worlds were made.

2.

mf Alas! in what poor state
The Son of God is seen;
Why doth the Lord so great
Choose out a home so mean?
p That we may learn from pride to flee,
And follow His humility.

3.

mf Where Joseph plies his trade,
Lo! Jesus labours too;
The hands that all things made
An earthly craft pursue,
dim. That weary men in Him may rest,
And faithful toil through Him be blest.

4.

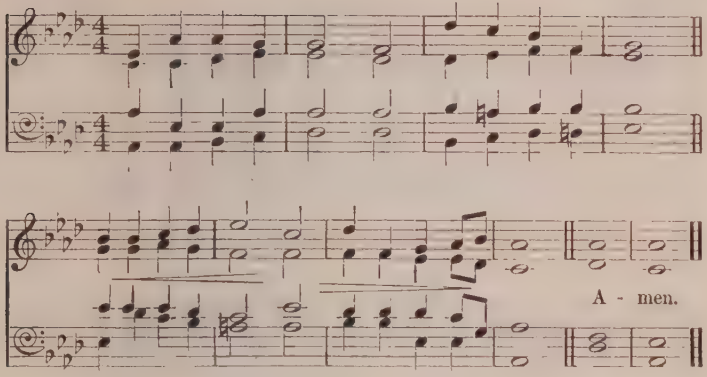
mf Among the doctors see
The Boy so full of grace;
Say, wherefore taketh He
The scholar's lowly place? [meet,
p That Christian boys, with reverence
May sit and learn at Jesus' feet.

5.

f Christ! once Thyself a Boy,
Our boyhood guard and guide;
Be Thou its light and joy,
And still with us abide, [free,
That Thy dear love, so great and
May draw us evermore to Thee.

William Walsham How.

WORSHIP. 6.5.6.5. A. H. MANN.



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mf 1 WISE men, seeking Jesus,
Travelled from afar,
Guided on their journey
By a beauteous star.

2 But if we desire Him,
He is close at hand;
For our native country
Is our Holy Land.

p 3 Prayerful souls may find Him
By our quiet lakes,
Meet Him on our hillsides
When the morning breaks.

cr. 4 In our fertile cornfields
While the sheaves are bound,
In our busy markets,
Jesus may be found.

mf 5 Fishermen talk with Him
By the great North Sea,
As the first disciples
Did in Galilee.

p 6 Every peaceful village
In our land might be
Made by Jesu's presence
Like sweet Bethany.

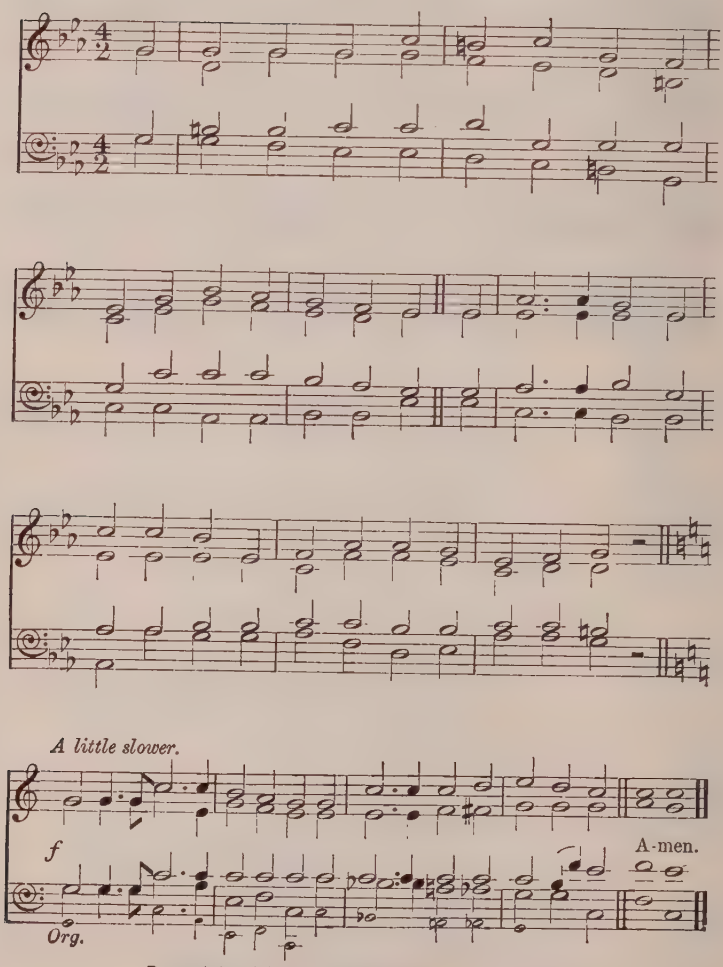
mf 7 He is more than near us,
If we love Him well;
For He seeketh ever
In our hearts to dwell.

James T. East.

The Lord Jesus Christ.

213

CREDO. 8.8.8.8.8 8. J. STAINER.



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1

mf We saw Thee not when Thou didst come
To this poor world of sin and death.
Nor e'er beheld Thy cottage home
In that despisèd Nazareth;
f But we believe Thy footsteps trod
Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God.

2.

p We did not see Thee lifted high
Amid that wild and savage crew,
Nor heard Thy meek, imploring cry,—
Forgive; they know not what they do!
mf Yet we believe the deed was done,
cr. Which shook the earth and veiled the sun.

3.

mf We stood not by the empty tomb
Where late Thy sacred body lay,
Nor sat within that upper room,
Nor met Thee in the open way;
f But we believe that angels said,—
Why seek the living with the dead?

4.

mf We did not mark the chosen few,
When Thou didst through the clouds ascend.
First lift to heaven their wondering view,
Then to the earth all prostrate bend;
f Yet we believe that mortal eyes
Beheld that journey to the skies.

5.

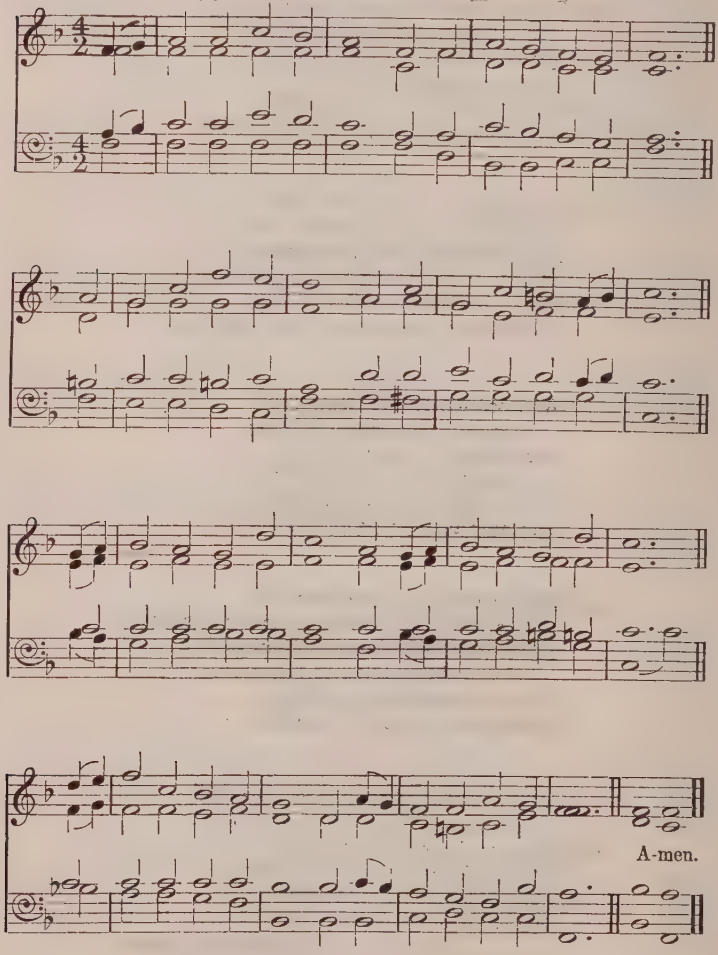
And now that Thou dost reign on high,
And thence Thy waiting people bless,
dim. No ray of glory from the sky
Doth shine upon our wilderness;
ff But we believe Thy faithful word,
And trust in our Redeeming Lord.

John Hampden Gurney.

The Lord Jesus Christ.

214

CARLOW. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. R. N. QUAILE.



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mp 1 O Son of Man, who camest
From highest heaven to earth,
To be the Man of sorrows,
The Child of lowly birth;
cr. The throne of light approaching,
Thy praises would we sing,
As angels cannot sing Thee,
Our Prophet, Priest, and King.

mf 2 Thine was the hand of labour
Before it knew the nail;
The cedar of the mountain,
The willow of the vale—
cr. These gave Thee lowly service,
And earthly gain or loss,
Before Thy sacred passion,
The ransom of Thy cross.

mp 3 In patience uncomplaining,
Thy task was wrought with prayer;
And no one knew Thy sorrows,
The burdens Thou didst bear:
cr. O give us Thy sweet patience,
O bid our hearts be still,
And lead us to Thy refuge,
Within the Father's will!

mf 4 The river of Thy pleasure
Flows through our common days,
And meanest tasks are holy
When wrought in holy ways:
cr. For, not as man, Thou seest
The high, the low estate;
Our low are Thy high places,
Our small to Thee is great.

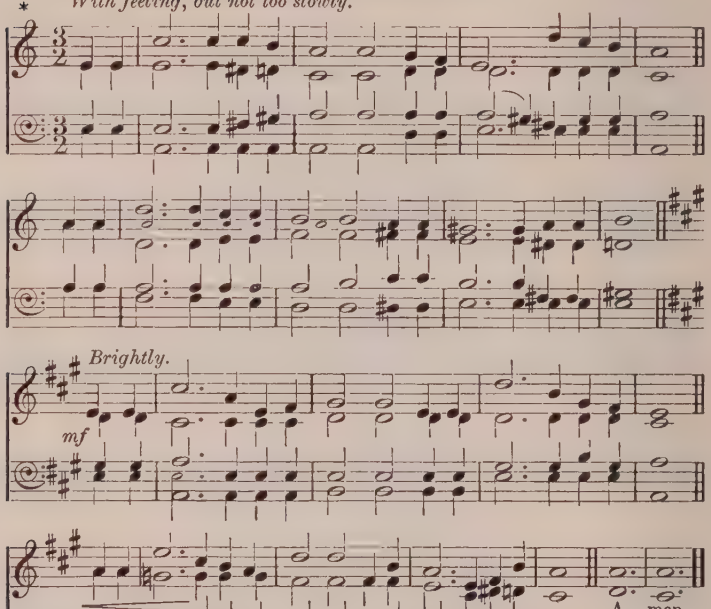
mf 5 O Son of Man, exalted,
Thou knowest we are dust;
Give us Thy balm for sorrow,
Give us the joy of trust:
cr. And where Thy wisdom chooses
Our earthly task shall be,
Let it be wrought in gladness,
And wrought alone for Thee.

Henry Burton.

215 The Lord Jesus Christ.

ILSLEY. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. F. G. Ilsley.

* *With feeling, but not too slowly.*



1.

mp Who is this, so weak and helpless,
Child of lowly Hebrew maid,
Rudely in a stable sheltered,
Coldly in a manger laid?
mf 'Tis the Lord of all creation,
Who this wondrous path hath trod;
He is God from everlasting,
And to everlasting God.

2.

p Who is this, a Man of sorrows,
Walking sadly life's hard way,
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
Over sin and Satan's sway?
mf 'Tis our God, our glorious Saviour,
Who above the starry sky
Now prepares the many mansions,
Where no tear can dim the eye.

3.

pp Who is this? behold Him shedding
Drops of blood upon the ground!
Who is this, despised, rejected,
Mocked, insulted, beaten, bound?
mf 'Tis our God, who gifts and graces
On His Church now poureth down;
Who shall smite in holy vengeance
All His foes beneath His throne.

4.

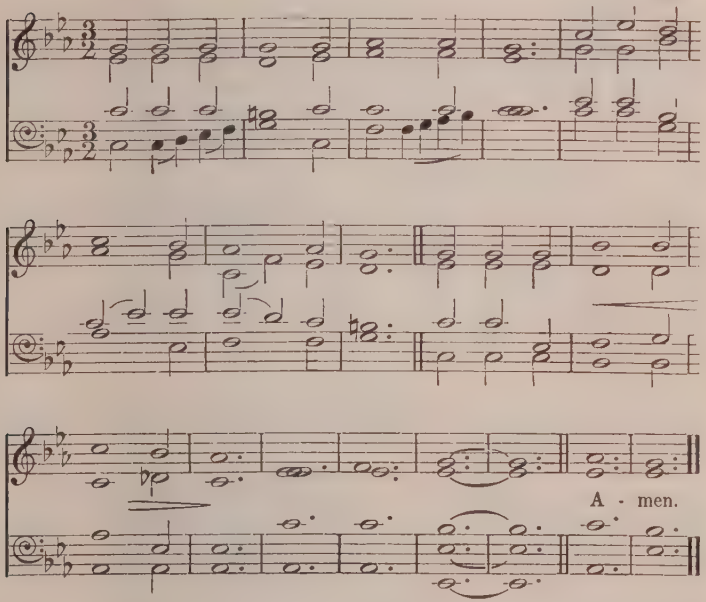
pp Who is this that hangeth dying, [scorns,
While the rude world scoffs and
On the cross with sinners numbered,
Pierced with nails, and crowned with
mf 'Tis the God who ever liveth [thorns;
Mid the shining ones on high,
In the glorious golden city
Reigning everlastingly.

William Walsham How.

* The first half of this Tune may be sung as Solo (Tenor or Bass).

216

ST. AËLRED. 8 8 8 8.3. J. B. DYKES.



f 1 FIERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,
Watch did Thine anxious servants keep;
dim. But Thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep,
p Calm and still.

mf 2 'Save, Lord; we perish!' was their cry.
'O save us in our agony!'
cr. Thy word above the storm rose high,—
p 'Peace, be still!'

p 3 The wild winds hushed, the angry deep
Sank, like a little child, to sleep,
The sullen billows ceased to leap
At Thy will.

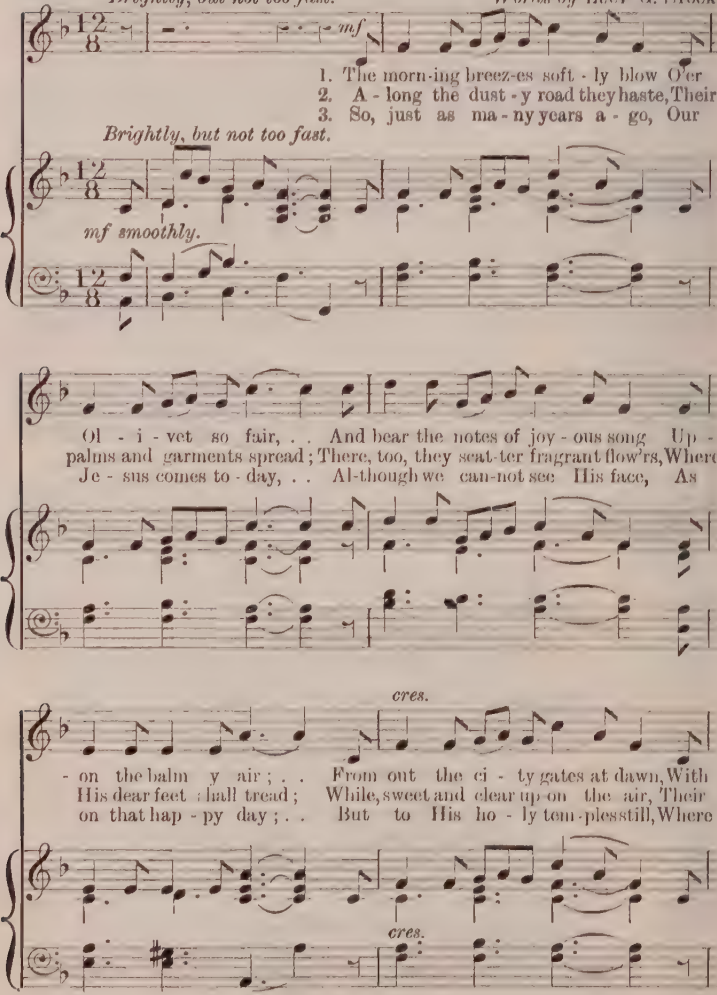
mf 4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
'Peace, be still!'

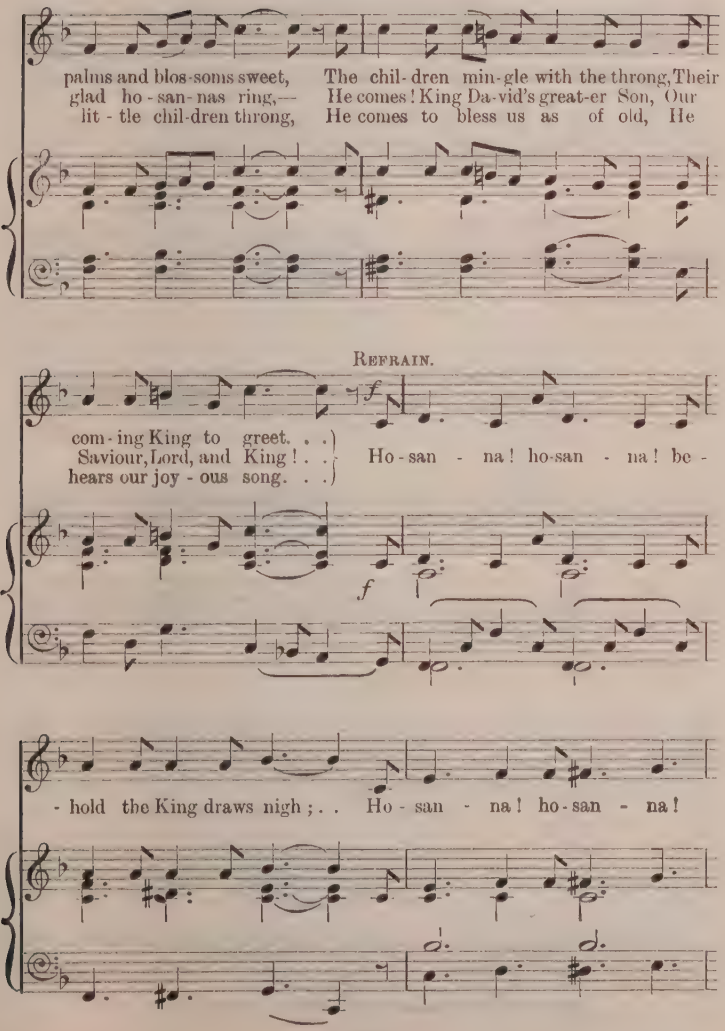
Godfrey Thring.

The Lord Jesus Christ.

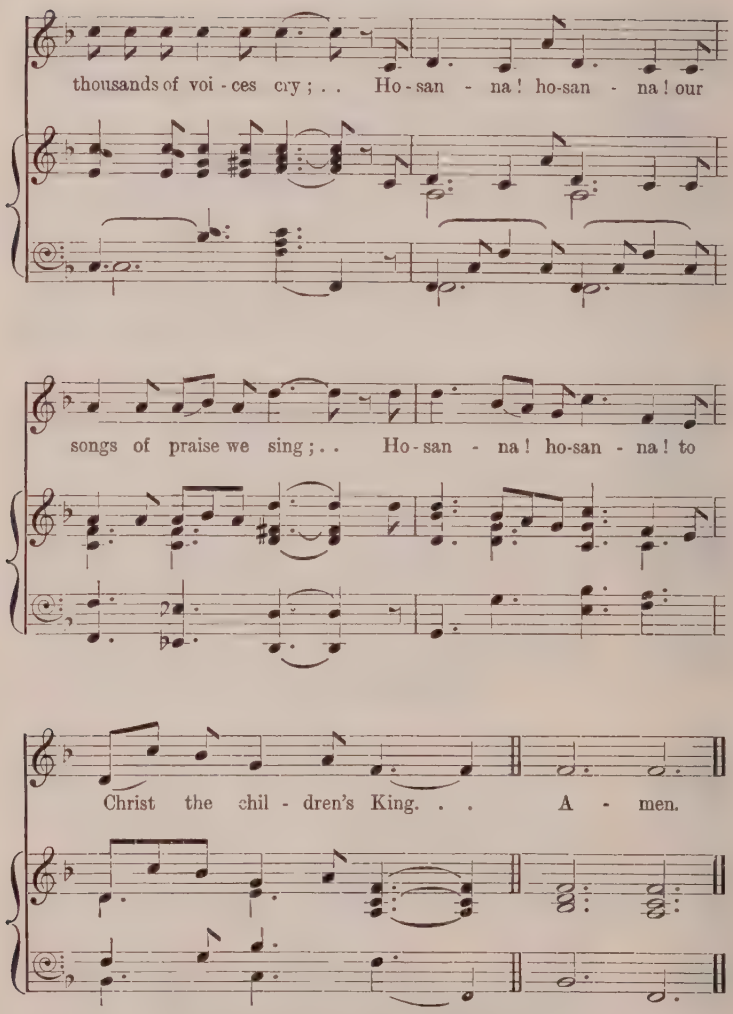
PALMS. D.C.M., with Refrain. GEORGE C. STOCK.

Brightly, but not too fast. *Words by* LUCY G. STOCK.


mf
1. The morn-ing breez-es soft - ly blow O'er
2. A - long the dust - y road they haste, Their
3. So, just as ma - ny years a - go, Our
Brightly, but not too fast.
mf smoothly.
Ol - i - vet so fair, . . And bear the notes of joy - ous song Up -
palms and garments spread; There, too, they scat-ter fragrant flow'rs, Where
Je - sus comes to - day, . . Al-though we can-not see His face, As
cres.
- on the balm - y air; . . From out the ci - ty gates at dawn, With
His dear feet shall tread; While, sweet and clear up-on the air, Their
on that hap - py day; . . But to His ho - ly tem-ples still, Where
cres.


palms and blos-soms sweet, The chil-dren min-gle with the throng, Their
glad ho-san-nas ring,— He comes! King Da-vid's great-er Son, Our
lit-tle chil-dren throng, He comes to bless us as of old, He
Refrain.
com-ing King to greet. . .
Saviour, Lord, and King! . .
hears our joy-ous song. . .
Ho-san-na! ho-san-na! be-
f
f
-hold the King draws nigh; . . Ho-san-na! ho-san-na!

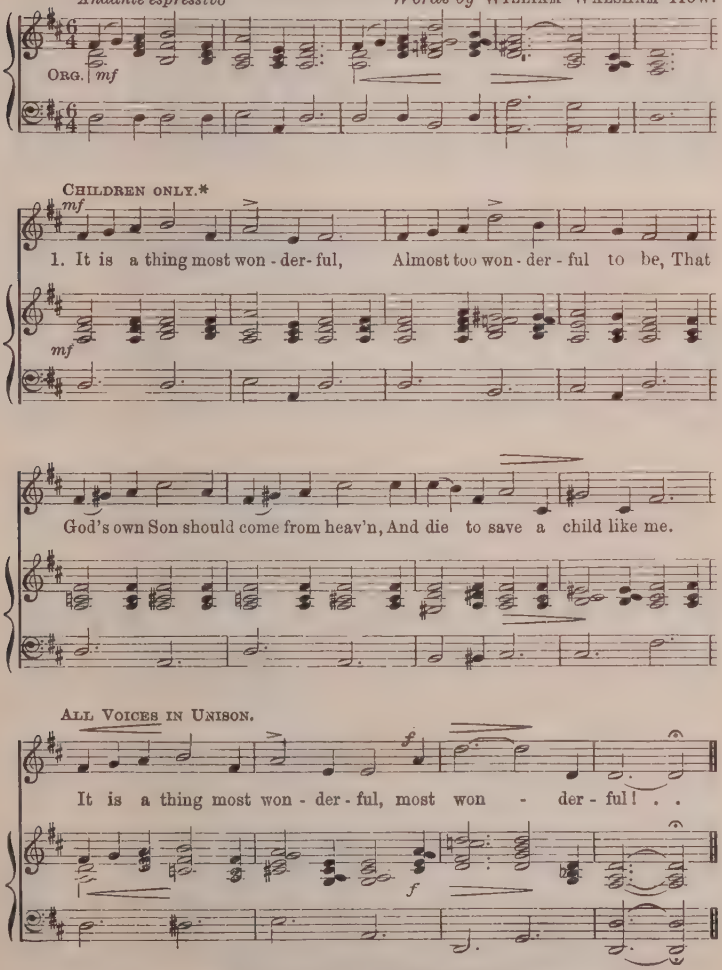
The Lord Jesus Christ.



Taken from *Songs of the Seasons*, W. A. Wilde Co., Boston, U.S.A.

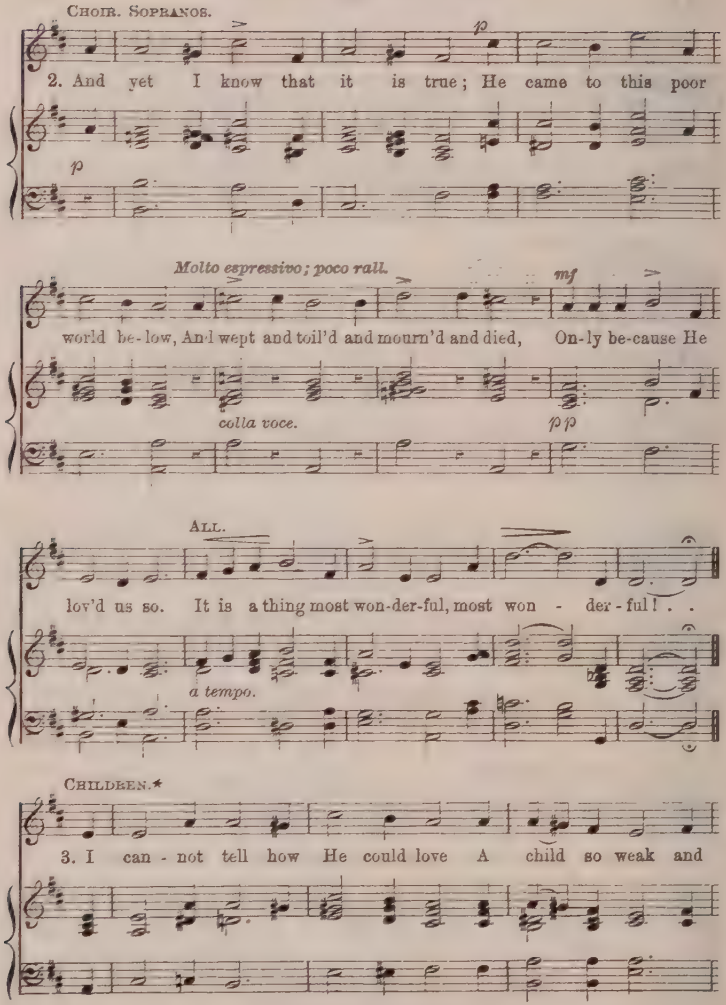
IT IS A THING MOST WONDERFUL. [FIRST TUNE.] J. H. MAUNDER.

Andante espressivo *Words by* WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW.

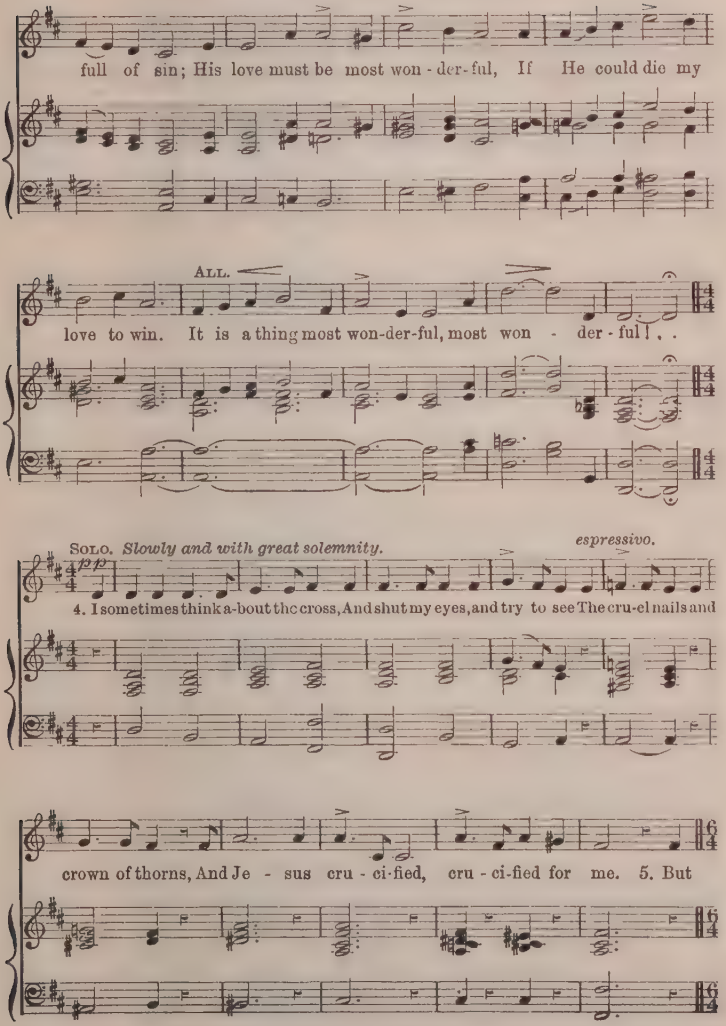

ORG. mf
CHILDREN ONLY.*
mf
1. It is a thing most won - der- ful, Almost too won - der - ful to be, That
mf
God's own Son should come from heav'n, And die to save a child like me.
ALL VOICES IN UNISON.
f
It is a thing most won - der - ful, most won - der - ful! . .
f

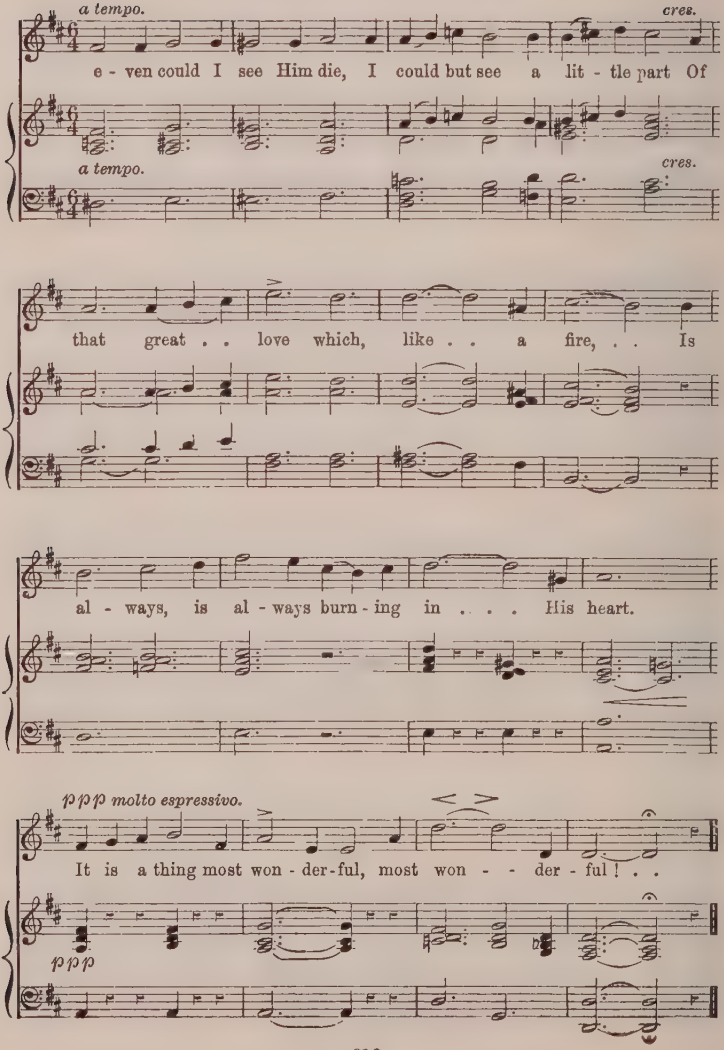
* If necessary, the Sopranos of the Choir may sing with the children.

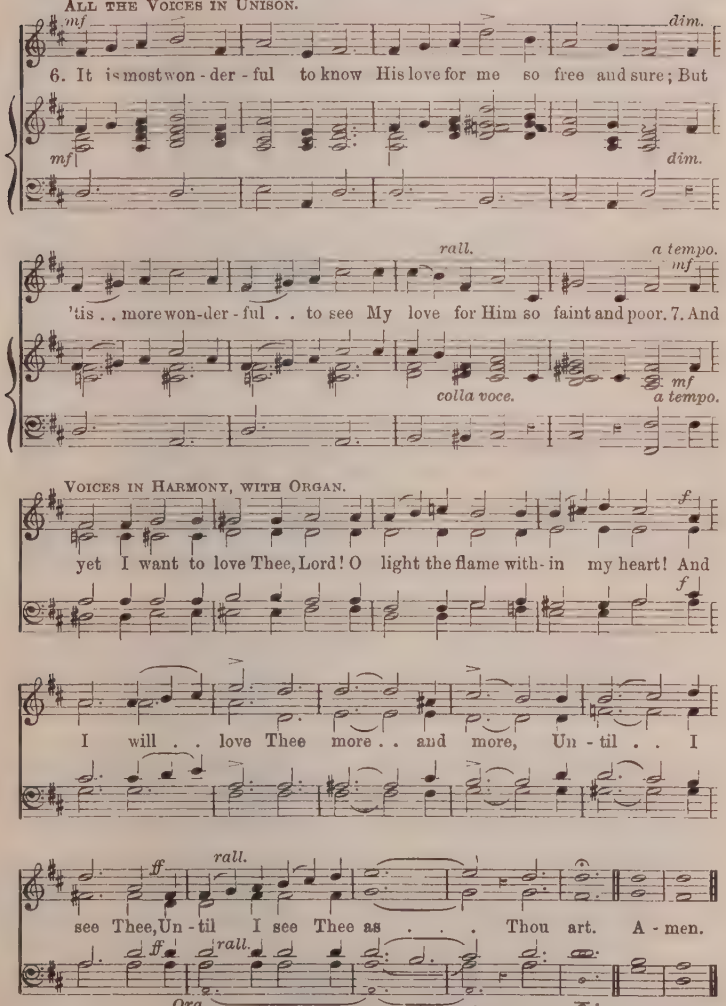
The Lord Jesus Christ.


Choir. Sopranos.
2. And yet I know that it is true; He came to this poor
Molto espressivo; poco rall.
world be-low, And wept and toil'd and mourn'd and died, On-ly be-cause He
colla voce.
All.
lov'd us so. It is a thing most won-der-ful, most won - der-ful! . .
a tempo.
Children.*
3. I can - not tell how He could love A child so weak and

* See note on page 207.


full of sin; His love must be most won - der-ful, If He could die my
ALL.
love to win. It is a thing most won-der-ful, most won - der - ful!
SOLO. Slowly and with great solemnity.
pp
espressivo.
4. I sometimes think a-bout the cross, And shut my eyes, and try to see The cru-el nails and
crown of thorns, And Je - sus cru - ci-fied, cru - ci-fied for me. 5. But


a tempo.
cres.
e - ven could I see Him die, I could but see a lit - tle part Of
a tempo.
cres.
that great . . love which, like . . a fire, . . Is
al - ways, is al - ways burn - ing in . . . His heart.
ppp molto espressivo.
It is a thing most won - der-ful, most won - - der - ful ! . .
ppp


ALL THE VOICES IN UNISON.
mf
dim.
6. It is most won - der - ful to know His love for me so free and sure; But
mf
dim.
rall.
a tempo.
mf
'tis . . more won-der - ful . . to see My love for Him so faint and poor. 7. And
mf
colla voce.
a tempo.
VOICES IN HARMONY, WITH ORGAN.
f
yet I want to love Thee, Lord! O light the flame with - in my heart! And
f
I will . . love Thee more . . and more, Un - til . . I
ff
rall.
see Thee, Un - til I see Thee as . . . Thou art. A - men.
ff
rall.
Org.

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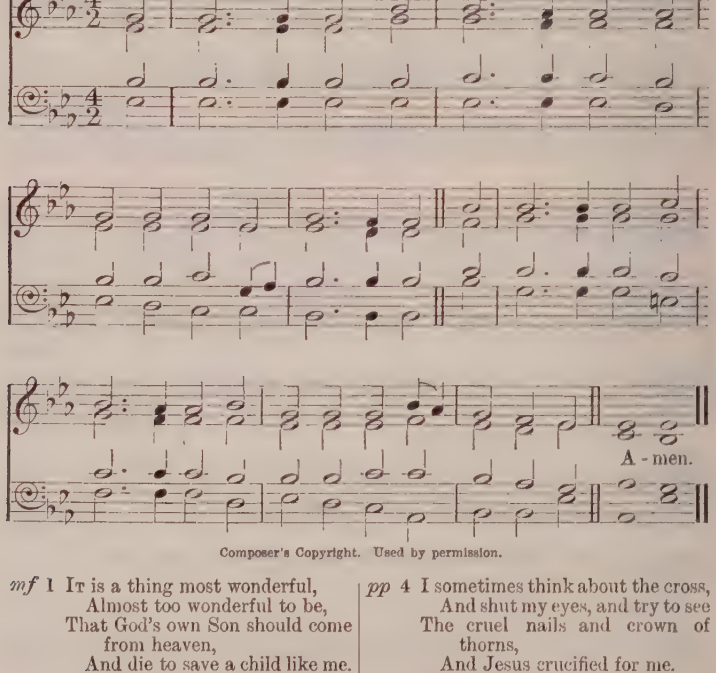
CRUX CRUDELIS. [SECOND TUNE.] L.M. A. L. PEACE.



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mf 1 It is a thing most wonderful,
Almost too wonderful to be,
That God's own Son should come from heaven,
And die to save a child like me.

2 And yet I know that it is true;
p He came to this poor world below,
And wept and toiled and mourned [and died,
mf Only because He loved us so.

3 I cannot tell how He could love
A child so weak and full of sin;
His love must be most wonderful,
If He could die my love to win.

pp 4 I sometimes think about the cross,
And shut my eyes, and try to see
The cruel nails and crown of thorns,
And Jesus crucified for me.

5 But even could I see Him die,
I could but see a little part
cr. Of that great love which, like a fire,
Is always burning in His heart.

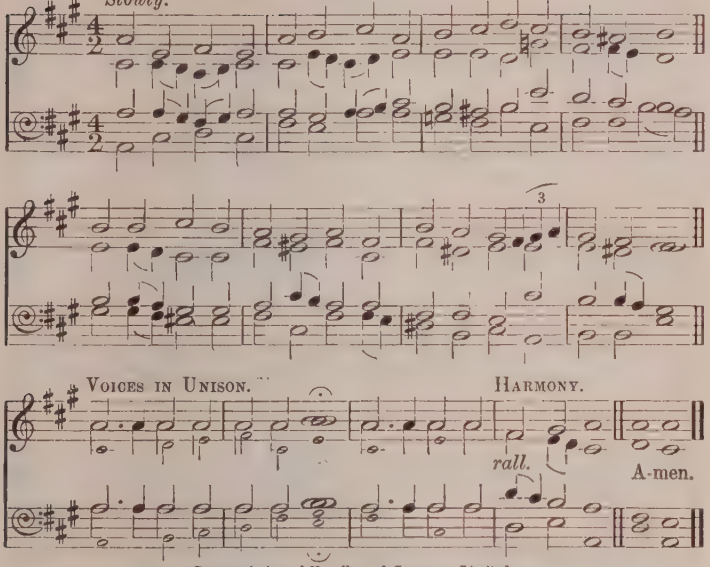
mf 6 It is most wonderful to know
His love for me so free and sure;
dim. But 'tis more wonderful to see
My love for Him so faint and [poor.

mf 7 And yet I want to love Thee, Lord!
O light the flame within my heart!
f And I will love Thee more and more,
Until I see Thee as Thou art.

William Walsham How.

PLEAD FOR ME.

Slowly. 8.7.8.7.7 7. J. STAINER.



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited.

1.

mf By Thy wondrous condescension, [low,
By the grace that brought Thee
By that love whose vast dimension
Mortal man can never know,—
p Saviour, hear me, hear, I pray;
Take, O take my sins away!

2.

mp By Thy baptism and fasting,
By temptation's lonesome hour,
By Thy goodness everlasting,
By Thy reign o'er Satan's power,—
p Saviour, hear me, hear, I pray;
Take, O take my sins away!

3.

By the tenderness, the pity
Thou didst feel for fallen man,
By Thy tears o'er Salem's city,
By Thy love's redeeming plan,—
pp Saviour, hear me, hear, I pray;
Take, O take my sins away!

4.

p By Thy mystery of sorrow
In the garden's awful gloom,
By the dread of its to-morrow,
By the prospect of the tomb,—
pp Saviour, hear me, hear, I pray;
Take, O take my sins away!

5.

p By Thy cross and holy passion,
By Thine agony unknown,
By Thine infinite compassion,
By Thy deep, expiring groan,—
pp Saviour, hear me, hear, I pray;
Take, O take my sins away!

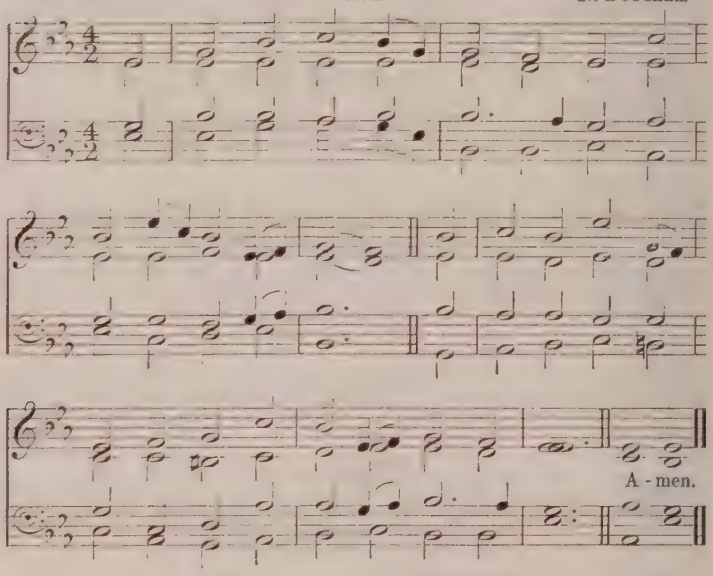
6.

f By Thy resurrection glory,
Thy ascension's captive train,
By the pentecostal story,
By Thy mediatorial reign,—
p Saviour, hear me, hear, I pray;
Take, O take my sins away!

William H. Chamings.

220 *THE GOOD SHEPHERD.*

KILMARNOCK. C.M. N. DOUGALL.



PSALM xxiii.

mf 1 THE Lord 's my Shepherd, I'll not want:
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2 My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Ev'n for His own name's sake.

p 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
mp Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

mf 4 My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

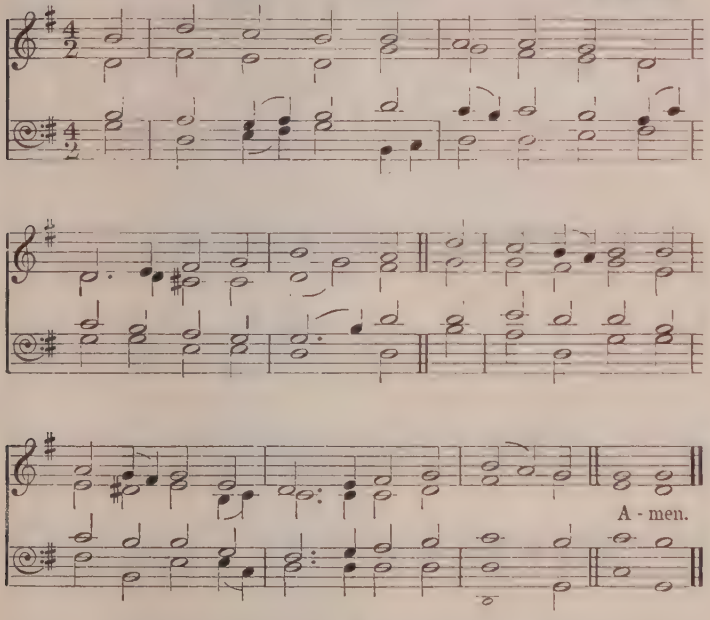
f 5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter, 1650.

The Good Shepherd.

221

DOMINUS REGIT ME. 8.7.8.7., Iambic. J. B. DYKES.



1.

f THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never ;
I nothing lack if I am His
And He is mine for ever.

2.

mf Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

3.

p Perverse and foolish oft I strayed ;
cr. But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
f And home rejoicing brought me.

4.

mf In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me,
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight ;
Thy unction grace bestoweth ;
And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth !

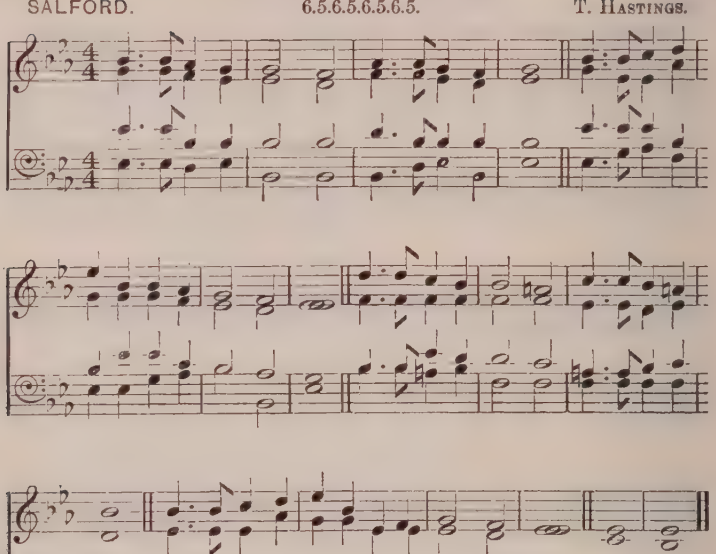
6.

f And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never ;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever !

Henry Williams Baker.

222

SALFORD. 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. T. HASTINGS.



f 1 JESUS is our Shepherd,
Wiping every tear;
Folded in His bosom,
What have we to fear?
Only let us follow
Whither He doth lead,
To the thirsty desert
Or the dewy mead.

mf 2 Jesus is our Shepherd:
Well we know His voice;
dim. How its gentlest whisper
mf Makes our heart rejoice!
Even when He chideth,
Tender is its tone;
None but He shall guide us;
We are His alone.

mp 3 Jesus is our Shepherd:
For the sheep He bled;
Every lamb is sprinkled
With the blood He shed;
cr. Then on each He setteth
His own secret sign,—
They that have My Spirit,
These, saith He, are Mine!

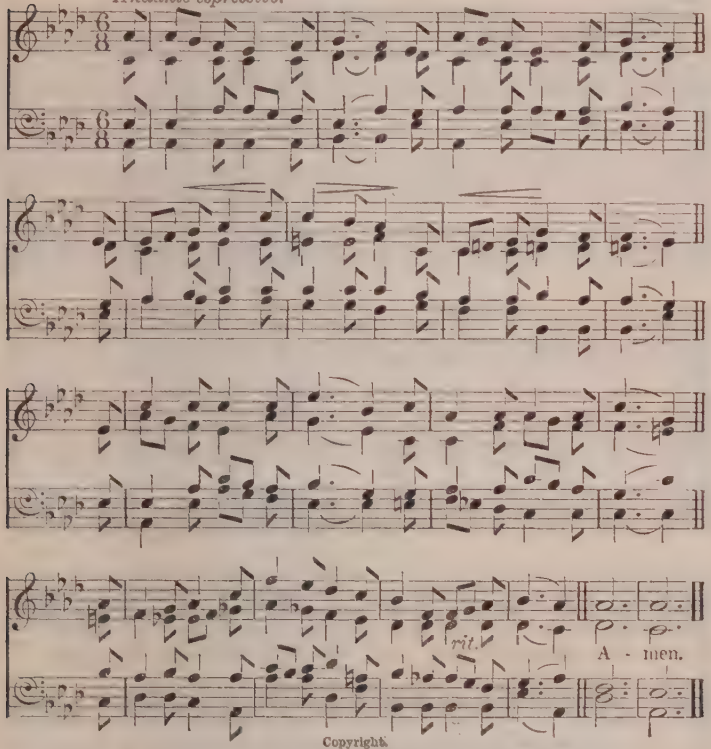
mf 4 Jesus is our Shepherd:
Guarded by His arm,
Though the wolves may raven,
None can do us harm;
p When we tread death's valley,
Dark with fearful gloom,
f We will fear no evil,
Victors o'er the tomb.

Hugh Stowell.

The Good Shepherd.

PASTOR BONUS. D.S.M. A. J. CALDICOTT.

Andante espressivo.



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mp 1 I WAS a wandering sheep;
I did not love the fold,
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled.
I was a wayward child;
I did not love my home,
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.

2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child;
He followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild:
He found me nigh to death,
Famished, and faint, and lone;
cr. He bound me with the bands of love,
He saved the wandering one.

mf 3 Jesus my Shepherd is:
'Twas He that loved my soul;
'Twas He that washed me in His blood;
'Twas He that made me whole;
'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep;
'Twas He that brought me to the fold;
'Tis He that still doth keep.

mp 4 I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
mf But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold.
p I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
f But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love His home.

Horatius Bonar.

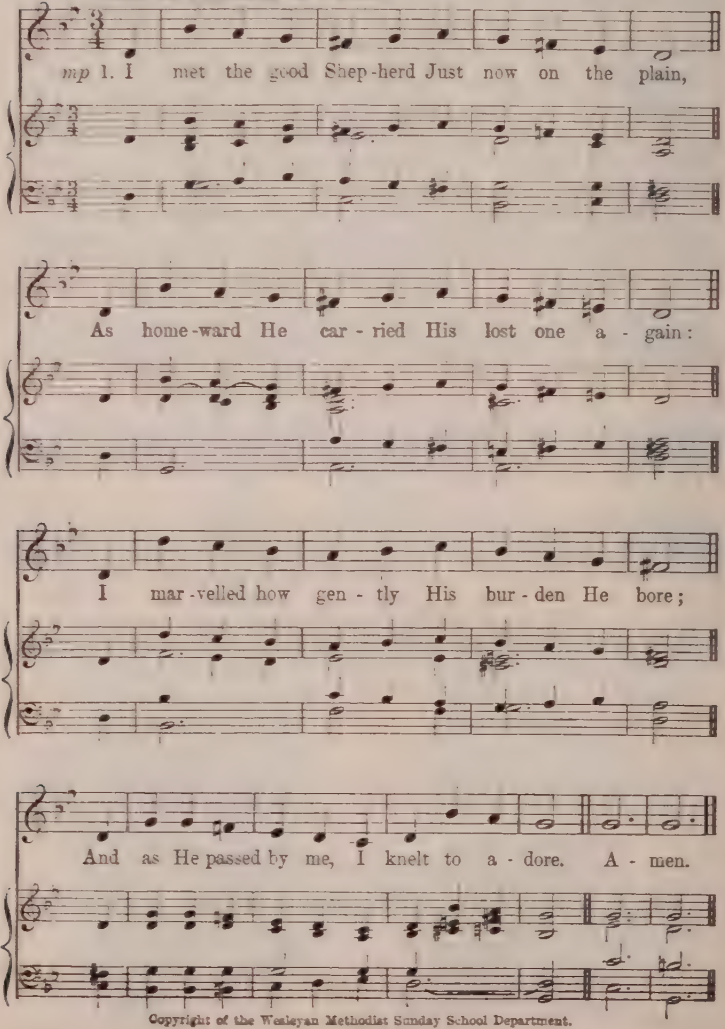
The Lord Jesus Christ.

224 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5., Dactylic.

ST. WILFRID. [FIRST TUNE.]

SOLO OR CHILDREN IN UNISON.

A. E. FLOYD.


mp 1. I met the good Shep-herd Just now on the plain,
As home-ward He car-ried His lost one a-gain:
I mar-velled how gen-tly His bur-den He bore;
And as He passed by me, I knelt to a-dore. A-men.

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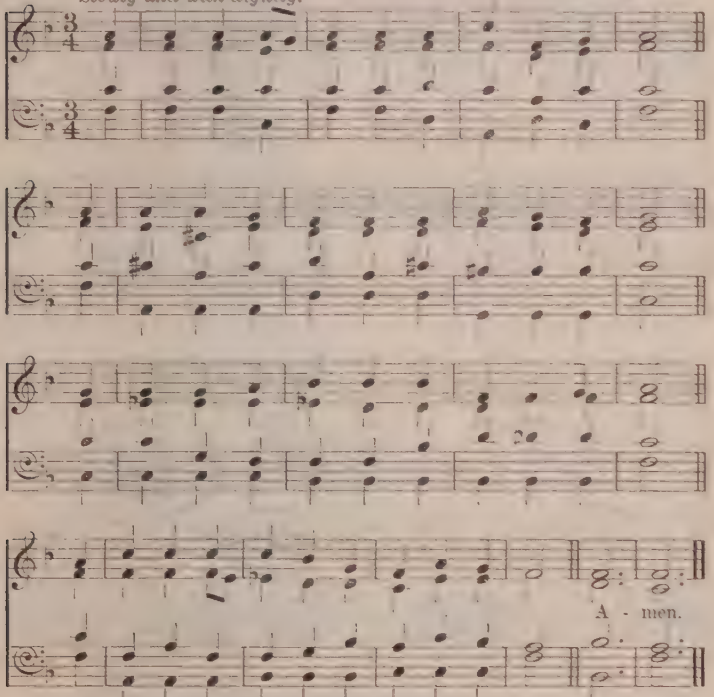
The Good Shepherd.

MOORLAND. [SECOND TUNE.] 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5., Dactylic. J. T. LIGHTWOOD.

Slowly and with dignity.



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mp 1 I MET the good Shepherd
Just now on the plain,
As homeward He carried
His lost one again:
I marvelled how gently
His burden He bore;
And as He passed by me,
I knelt to adore.

2 O Shepherd, good Shepherd,
Thy wounds they are deep:
The wolves have sore hurt Thee
In saving Thy sheep;
Thy raiment all over
With crimson is dyed;
And what is this rent
They have made in Thy side?

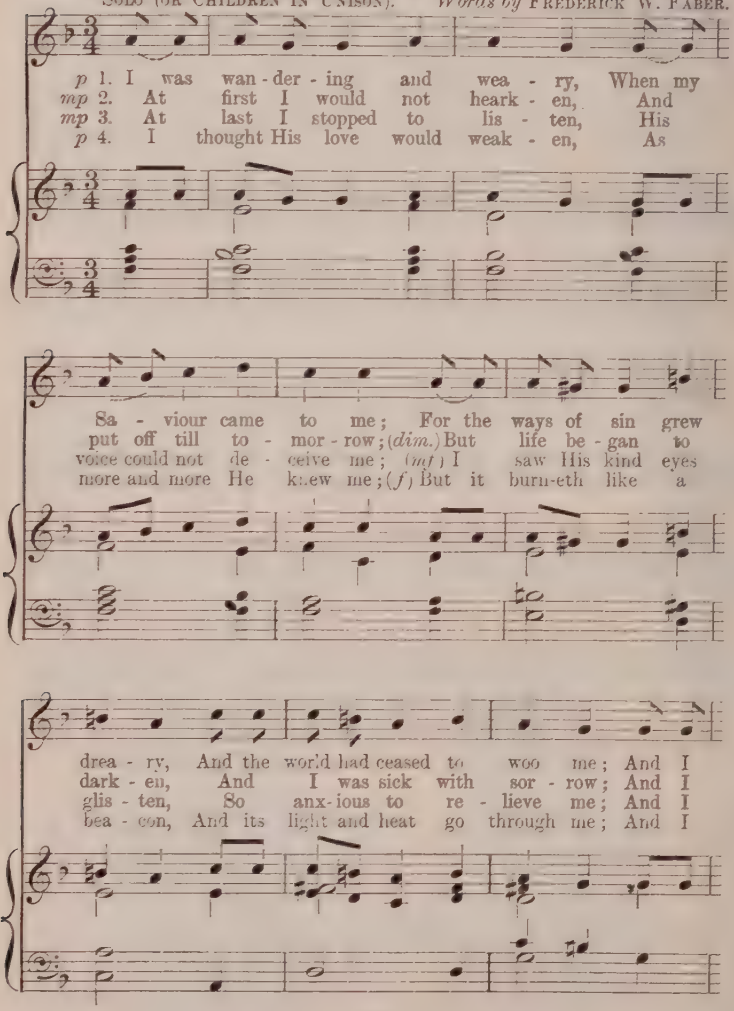
p 3 Ah me! how the thorns
Have entangled Thy hair,
And cruelly riven
That forehead so fair!
dim. How feebly Thou drawest
Thy faltering breath!
pp And lo! on Thy face
Is the shadow of death!

mp 4 O Shepherd, good Shepherd,
And is it for me
This grievous affliction
Has fallen on Thee?
cr. Ah! then let me strive,
For the love Thou hast borne,
To give Thee no longer
Occasion to mourn.

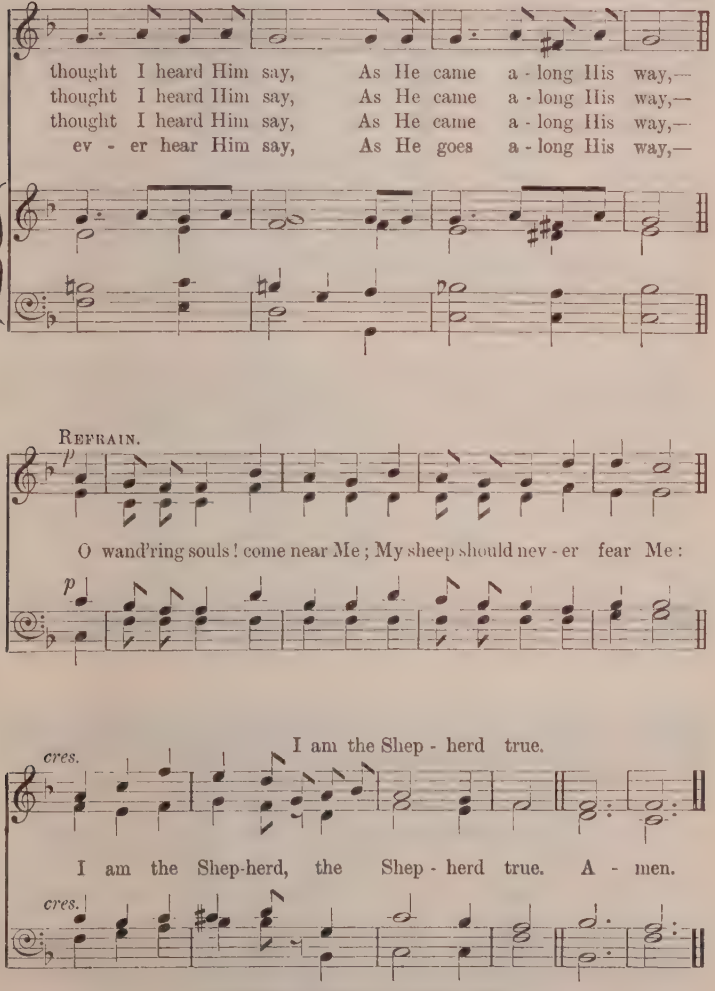
Edward Caswall.

THE GOOD SHEPHERD. Irregular. J. BARNBY.

SOLO (OR CHILDREN IN UNISON). *Words by* FREDERICK W. FABER.


p 1. I was wan - der - ing and wea - ry, When my
mp 2. At first I would not heark - en, And
mp 3. At last I stopped to lis - ten, His
p 4. I thought His love would weak - en, As
Sa - viour came to me; For the ways of sin grew
put off till to - mor - row; (dim.) But life be - gan to
voice could not de - ceive me; (mf) I saw His kind eyes
more and more He knew me; (f) But it burn-eth like a
drea - ry, And the world had ceased to woo me; And I
dark - en, And I was sick with sor - row; And I
glis - ten, So anx-ious to re - lieve me; And I
bea - con, And its light and heat go through me; And I

The Good Shepherd.


thought I heard Him say, As He came a - long His way,—
thought I heard Him say, As He came a - long His way,—
thought I heard Him say, As He came a - long His way,—
ev - er hear Him say, As He goes a - long His way,—
Refrain.
p
O wand'ring souls! come near Me; My sheep should nev - er fear Me:
p
cres.
I am the Shep - herd true.
I am the Shep-herd, the Shep - herd true. A - men.
cres.

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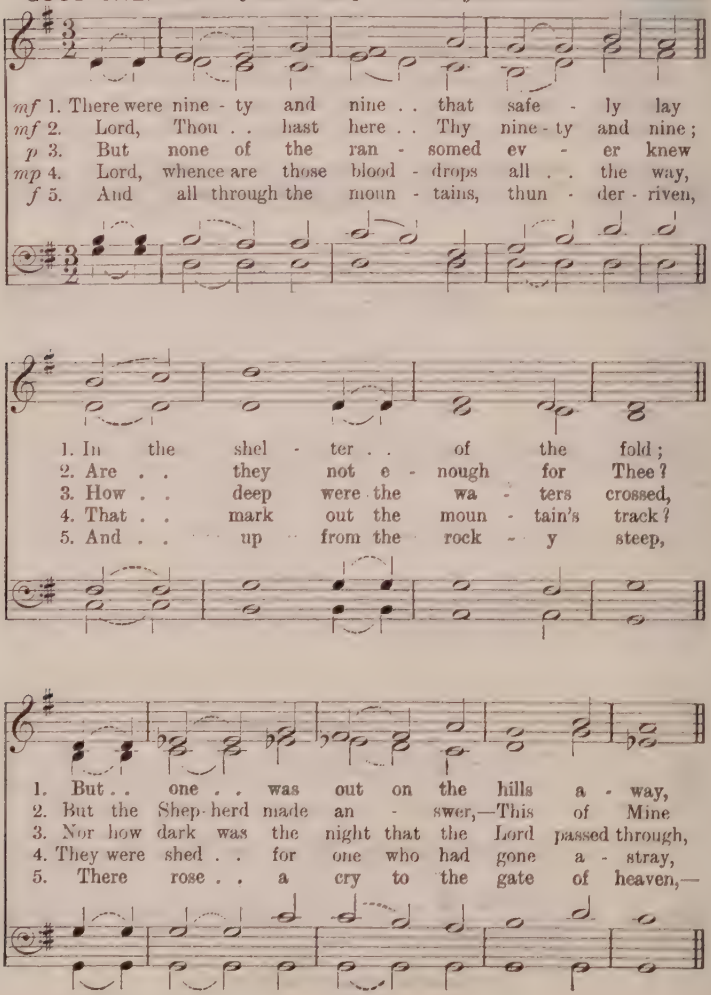
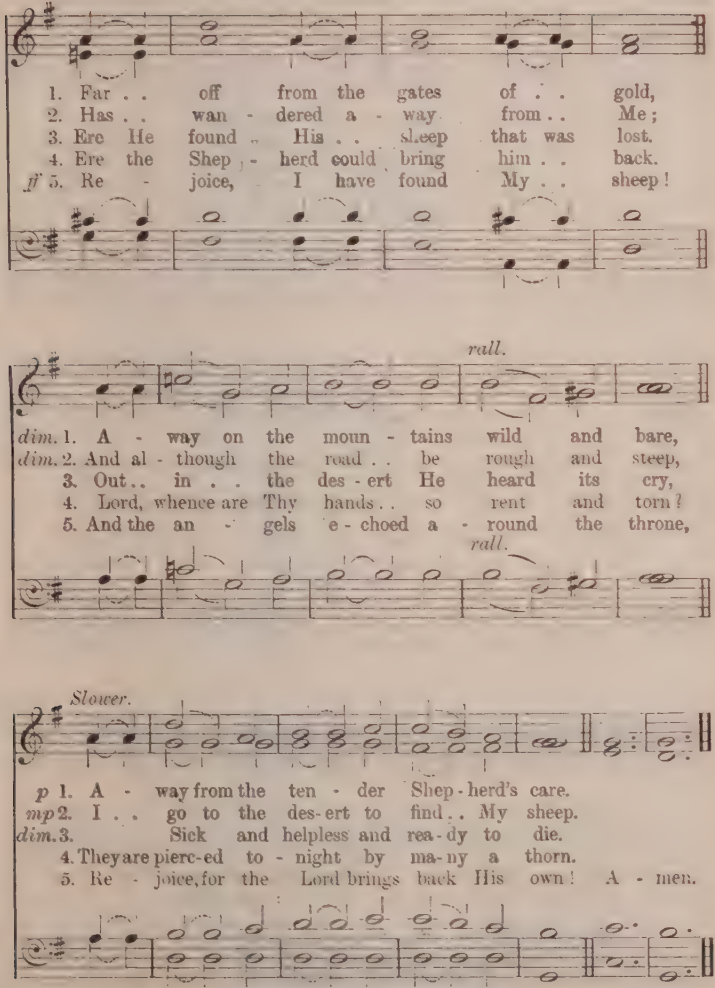
226

Irregular. J. F. Bridge.

GOOD SHEPHERD. [FIRST TUNE.] *Words by* Elizabeth C. Clephane.


mf 1. There were nine - ty and nine . . that safe - ly lay
mf 2. Lord, Thou . . hast here . . Thy nine - ty and nine;
p 3. But none of the ran - somed ev - er knew
mp 4. Lord, whence are those blood - drops all . . the way,
f 5. And all through the moun - tains, thun - der - riven,
1. In the shel - ter . . of the fold;
2. Are . . they not e - nough for Thee?
3. How . . deep were the wa - ters crossed,
4. That . . mark out the moun - tain's track?
5. And . . up from the rock - y steep,
1. But . . one . . was out on the hills a - way,
2. But the Shep - herd made an - swer,—This of Mine
3. Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through,
4. They were shed . . for one who had gone a - stray,
5. There rose . . a cry to the gate of heaven,—

The Good Shepherd.


1. Far . . off from the gates of . . gold,
2. Has . . wan - dered a - way from . . Me;
3. Ere He found His . . sheep that was lost.
4. Ere the Shep - herd could bring him . . back.
ff 5. Re - joice, I have found My . . sheep!
rall.
dim. 1. A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare,
dim. 2. And al - though the road . . be rough and steep,
3. Out . . in . . the des - ert He heard its cry,
4. Lord, whence are Thy hands . . so rent and torn?
5. And the an - gels e - choed a - round the throne,
rall.
Slower.
p 1. A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.
mp 2. I . . go to the des - ert to find . . My sheep.
dim. 3. Sick and helpless and rea - dy to die.
4. They are pierc - ed to - night by ma - ny a thorn.
5. Re - joice, for the Lord brings back His own! A - men.

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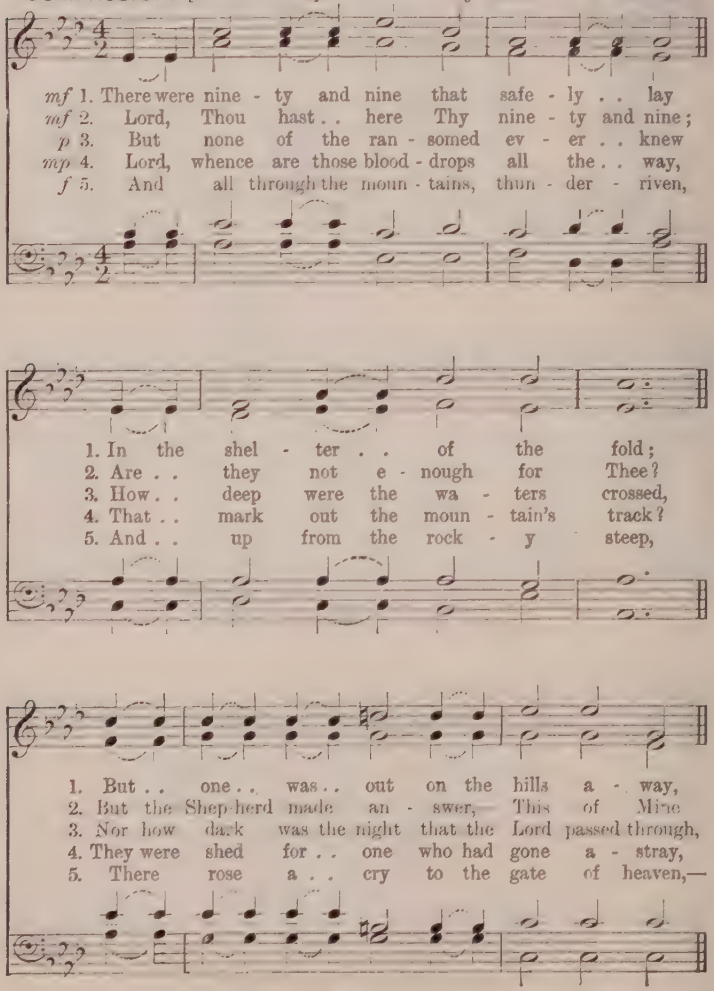
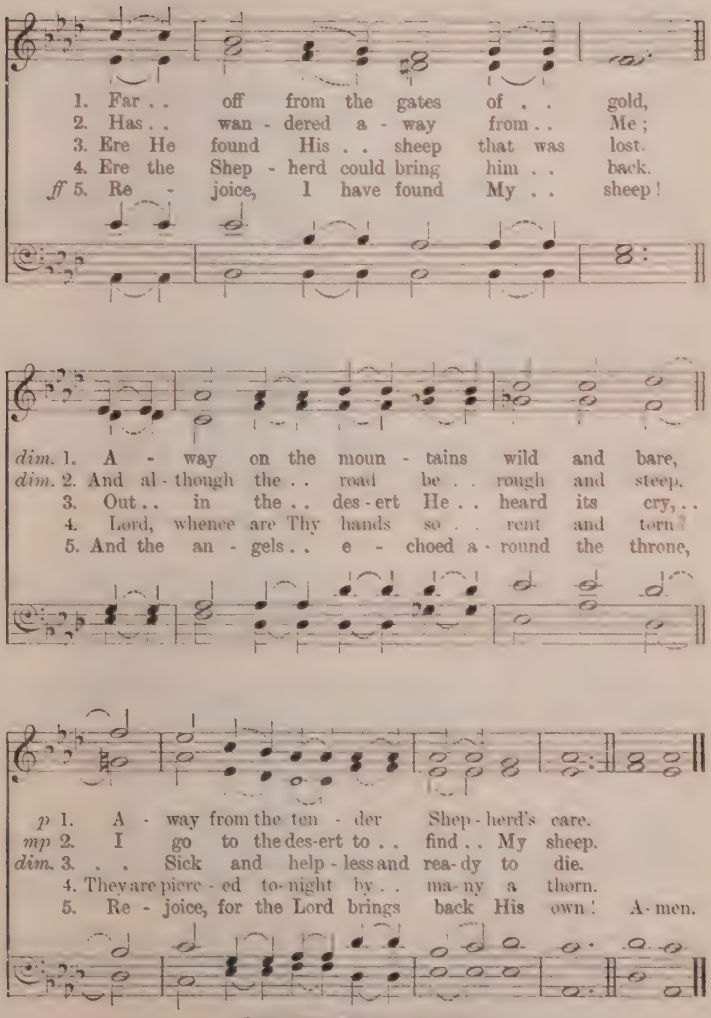
226

COMPASSION. [SECOND TUNE.] Irregular. FOUNTAIN MEEN.
Words by ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE.


mf 1. There were nine - ty and nine that safe - ly . . lay
mf 2. Lord, Thou hast . . here Thy nine - ty and nine;
p 3. But none of the ran - somed ev - er . . knew
mp 4. Lord, whence are those blood - drops all the . . way,
f 5. And all through the moun - tains, thun - der - riven,
1. In the shel - ter . . of the fold;
2. Are . . they not e - nough for Thee?
3. How . . deep were the wa - ters crossed,
4. That . . mark out the moun - tain's track?
5. And . . up from the rock - y steep,
1. But . . one . . was . . out on the hills a - way,
2. But the Shep-herd made an - swer, This of Mine
3. Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through,
4. They were shed for . . one who had gone a - stray,
5. There rose a . . cry to the gate of heaven,—

The Good Shepherd.


1. Far . . off from the gates of . . gold,
2. Has . . wan - dered a - way from . . Me;
3. Ere He found His . . sheep that was lost.
4. Ere the Shep - herd could bring him . . back.
ff 5. Re - joice, I have found My . . sheep!
dim. 1. A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare,
dim. 2. And al - though the . . road be . . rough and steep.
3. Out . . in the . . des - ert He . . heard its cry, . .
4. Lord, whence are Thy hands so . . rent and torn?
5. And the an - gels . . e - choed a - round the throne,
p 1. A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.
mp 2. I go to the des-ert to . . find . . My sheep.
dim. 3. . . Sick and help - less and rea - dy to die.
4. They are piere - ed to-night by . . ma - ny a thorn.
5. Re - joice, for the Lord brings back His own! A - men.

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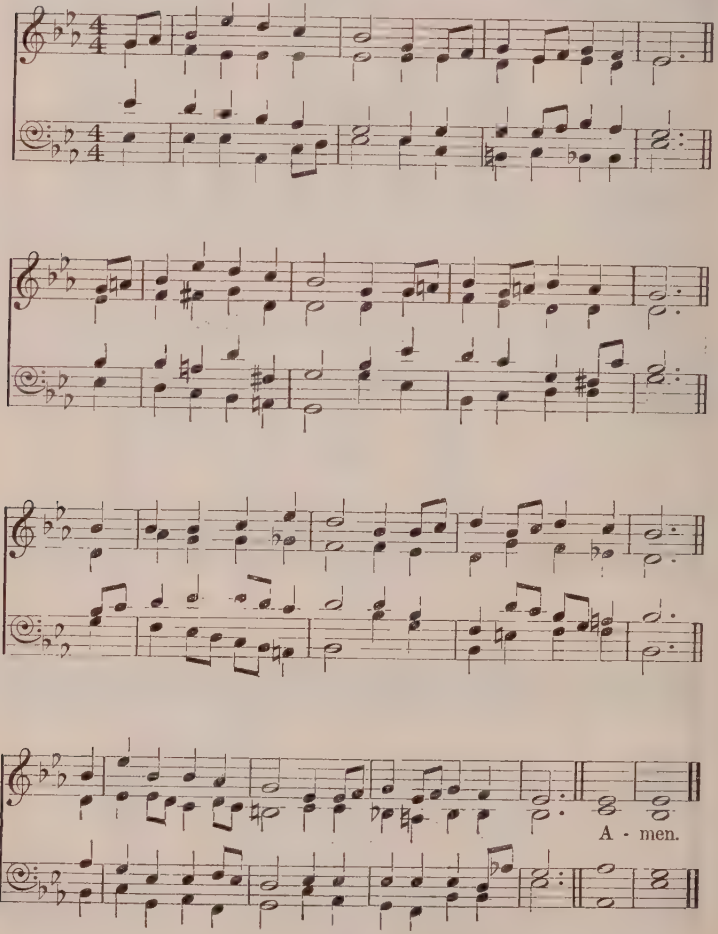
227 *THE FRIEND AND SAVIOUR OF CHILDREN.*

TOURS. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. BERTHOLD TOURS.



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The Friend and Saviour of Children.

1.

f When, His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to His name;
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But, as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.

2.

mf And, since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around His banner
Who sits upon the throne,
cr. And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son!

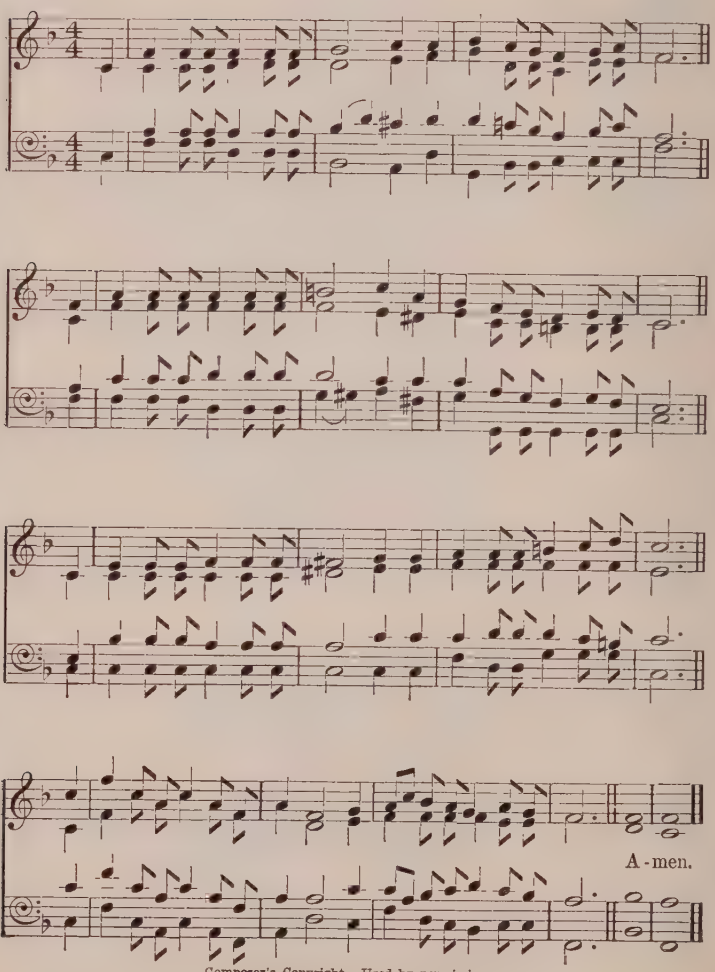
3.

f For, should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No! while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.

John King.

228

HOSANNA. 9.8.9.8.9.8.9.8. ADELINE L. ABEL.



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The Friend and Saviour of Children.

mf 1 A crowd fills the court of the temple,
A sound as of praise fills the air,
Jerusalem thrills with emotion;
The Lord of the temple is there!
cr. In vain is the priestly displeasure
To silence the anthems that ring:
f Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna!
The children all joyfully sing.

p 2 And if in this temple of worship,
Where now we are met in His name,
The Lord should appear in His beauty,
Himself His own gospel proclaim,
cr. What anthems of grateful devotion
Around Him would echo and ring:
f Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna!
The children would joyfully sing.

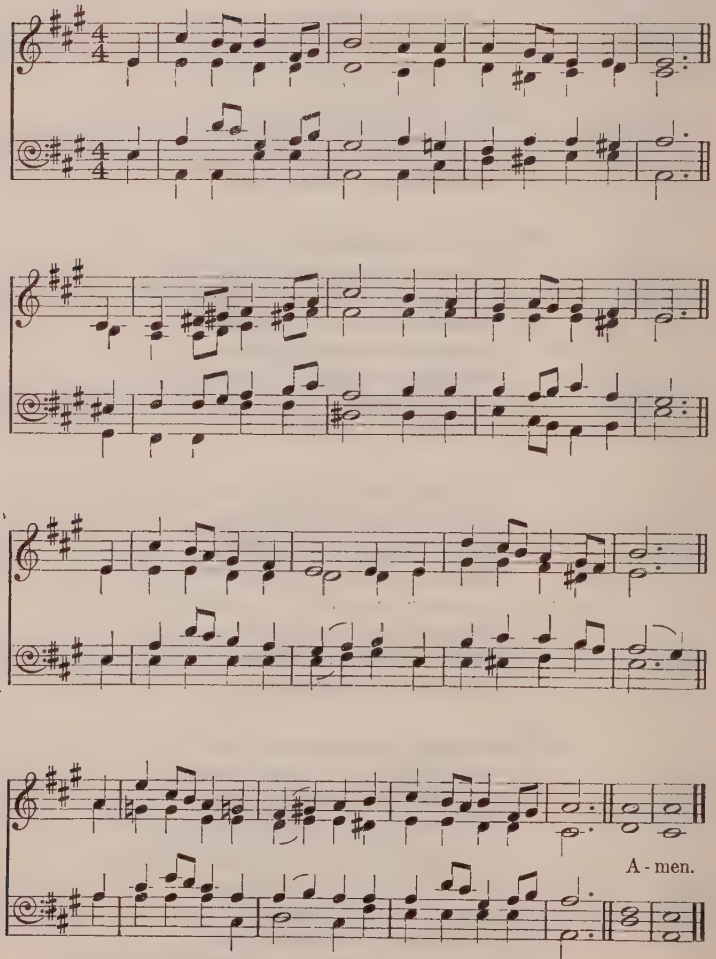
mp 3 Lord, make each young heart Thine own temple,
Reveal Thy sweet presence within,
Illumine our minds by Thy coming,
Expel every longing for sin;
cr. For when in our souls we adore Thee,
How pure the glad praise we shall bring:
f Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna!
The children will joyfully sing.

mf 4 And when in that temple of glory,
Where falls never shadow of night,
Where sorrow and sin never sadden,
And Thou shalt Thyself be the light;
cr. When round Thee the ransomed are thronging,
High heaven with their praises will ring:
ff Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna!
Thy children for ever will sing.

Frederic W. Goadby.

229

ENNERDALE. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. W. Fiddian Moulton.



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The Friend and Saviour of Children.

f 1 Come, praise your Lord and Saviour
In strains of holy mirth;
Give thanks to Him, O children,
Who lived a Child on earth.
He loved the little children,
And called them to His side;
His loving arms embraced them,
dim. And for their sake He died.

mf 2 O Jesu, we would praise Thee
With songs of holy joy;
For Thou on earth didst sojourn
A pure and spotless Boy.
Make us like Thee, obedient,
Like Thee, from sin stains free,
Like Thee in God's own temple,
In lowly home like Thee.

3 O Jesu, we too praise Thee,
The lowly maiden's Son;
In Thee all gentlest graces
Are gathered into one.
O give that best adornment
That Christian maid can wear,
The meek and quiet spirit
Which shone in Thee so fair!

f 4 O Lord, with voices blended
We sing our songs of praise;
Be Thou the Light and Pattern
Of all our childhood's days;
And lead us ever onward,
That, while we stay below,
We may, like Thee, O Jesu,
In grace and wisdom grow.

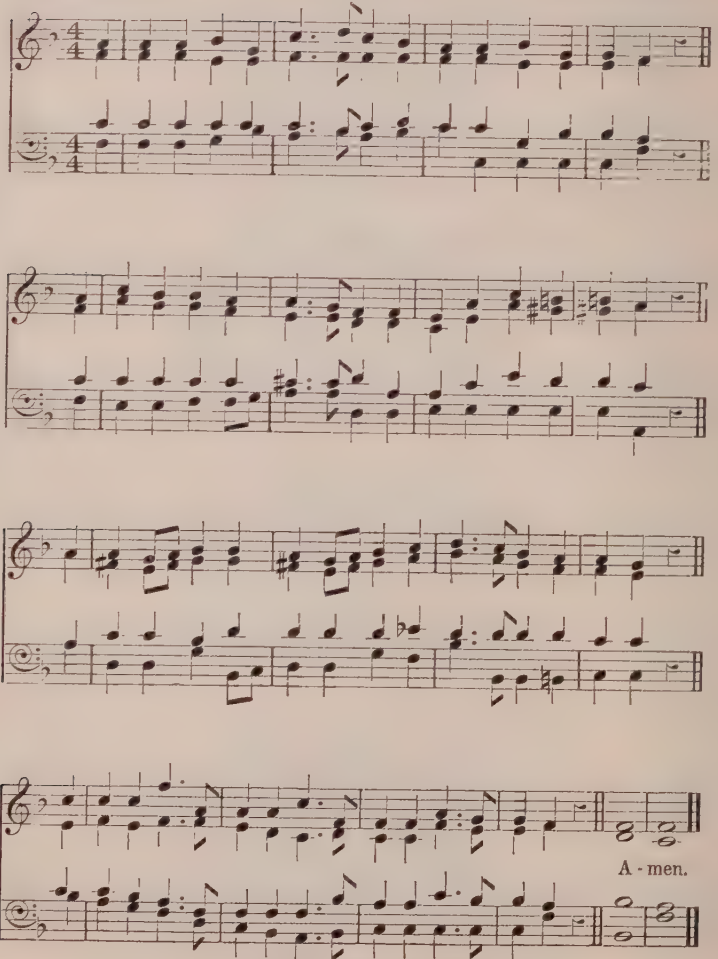
William Walsham How.

Verse 2 may be sung by Boys only, and Verse 3 by Girls only.

The Lord Jesus Christ.

230

CONSTANCE. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7., Iambic. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



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The Friend and Saviour of Children.

f 1 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
He loved me ere I knew Him;
He drew me with the cords of love,
And thus He bound me to Him:
And round my heart still closely twine
Those ties which nought can sever;
cr. For I am His, and He is mine,
For ever and for ever.

mf 2 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
p He bled, He died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life,
But His own self He gave me.
cr. Nought that I have mine own I'll call,
I'll hold it for the Giver;
f My heart, my strength, my life, my all
Are His, and His for ever.

mf 3 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
All power to Him is given,
To guard me on my onward course
And bring me safe to heaven.
cr. The eternal glories gleam afar,
To nerve my faint endeavour;
f So now to watch, to work, to war,
dim. And then to rest for ever.

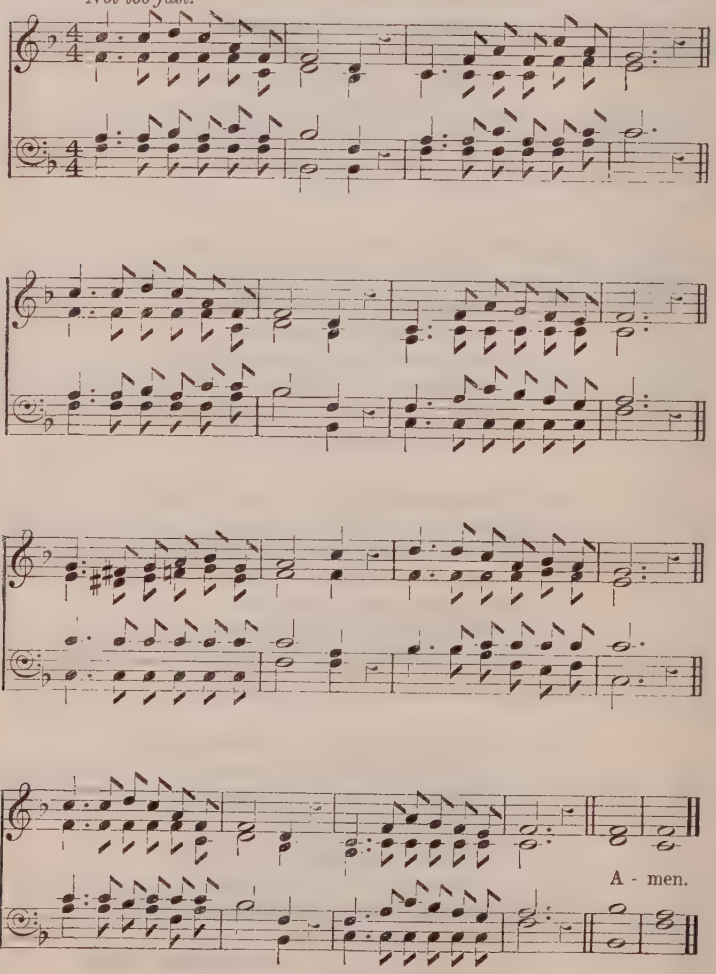
mf 4 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend,
So kind, and true, and tender!
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender!
cr. From Him who loves me now so well
What power my soul shall sever?
ff Shall life or death? shall earth or hell?
No! I am His for ever.

James Grindly Small.

231

AMICUS. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. C. C. CONVERSE.

Not too fast.



The Friend and Saviour of Children.

1.

mf What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

2.

mp Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
cr. We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
mp Jesus knows our every weakness;—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3.

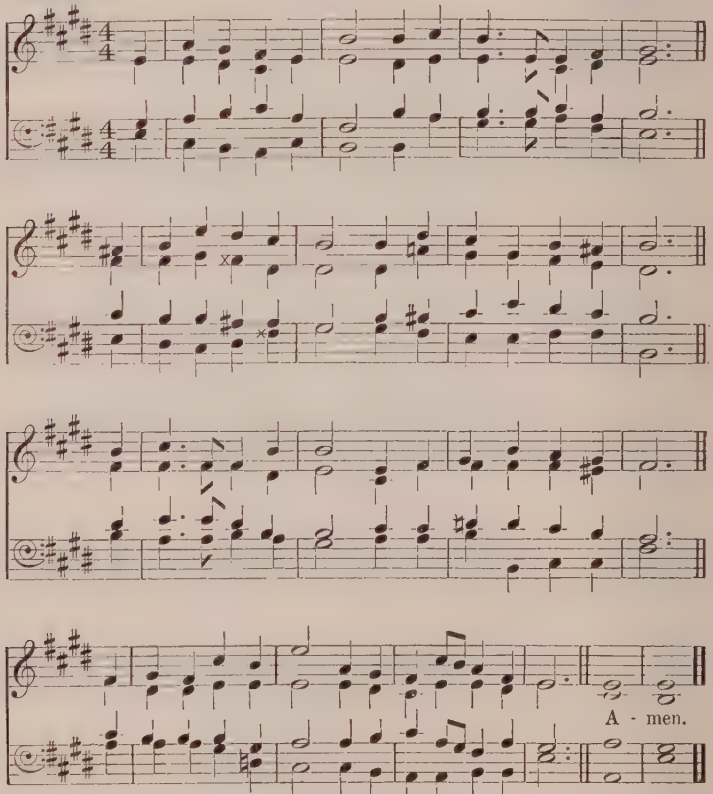
Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge!
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
cr. In His arms He'll take and shield thee.
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Joseph Scriven.

The Lord Jesus Christ.

232

MAGDALENA. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. J. STAINER.



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mf 1 I COULD not do without Thee,
O Saviour of the lost,
Whose precious blood redeemed me
At such tremendous cost;
Thy righteousness, Thy pardon,
Thy precious blood must be
My only hope and comfort,
My glory and my plea.

The Friend and Saviour of Children.

2 I could not do without Thee,
I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own;
But Thou, belovèd Saviour,
Art all in all to me,
And weakness will be power
If leaning hard on Thee.

p 3 I could not do without Thee,
For O the way is long,
And I am often weary,
And sigh replaces song;
How could I do without Thee?
I do not know the way;
cr. Thou knowest, and Thou leadest,
And wilt not let me stray.

mf 4 I could not do without Thee,
O Jesus, Saviour dear;
E'en when my eyes are holden
I know that Thou art near·
p How dreary and how lonely
This changeful life would be
Without the sweet communion,
The secret rest with Thee.

mf 5 I could not do without Thee;
No other friend can read
The spirit's strange, deep longings,
Interpreting its need;
No human heart could enter
Each dim recess of mine,
dim. And soothe, and hush, and calm it,
O blessèd Lord, but Thine.

mp 6 I could not do without Thee;
For years are fleeting fast,
dim. And soon in solemn loneness
The river must be passed:
mf But Thou wilt never leave me;
And though the waves roll high,
I know Thou wilt be near me,
And whisper, It is I.

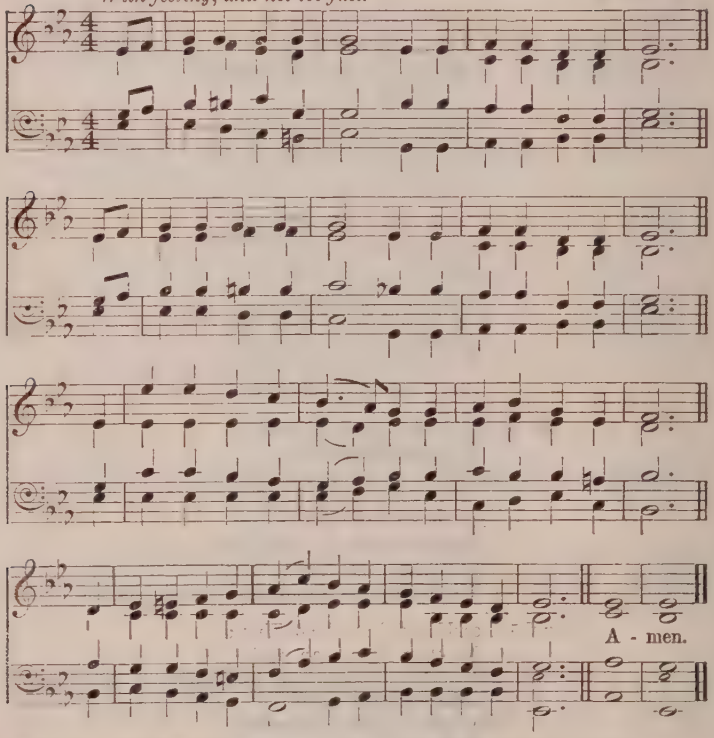
Frances Ridley Havergal.

233 The Lord Jesus Christ.

HEBER. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.

With feeling, and not too fast.

R. Heber.



mf 1 I lay my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursèd load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

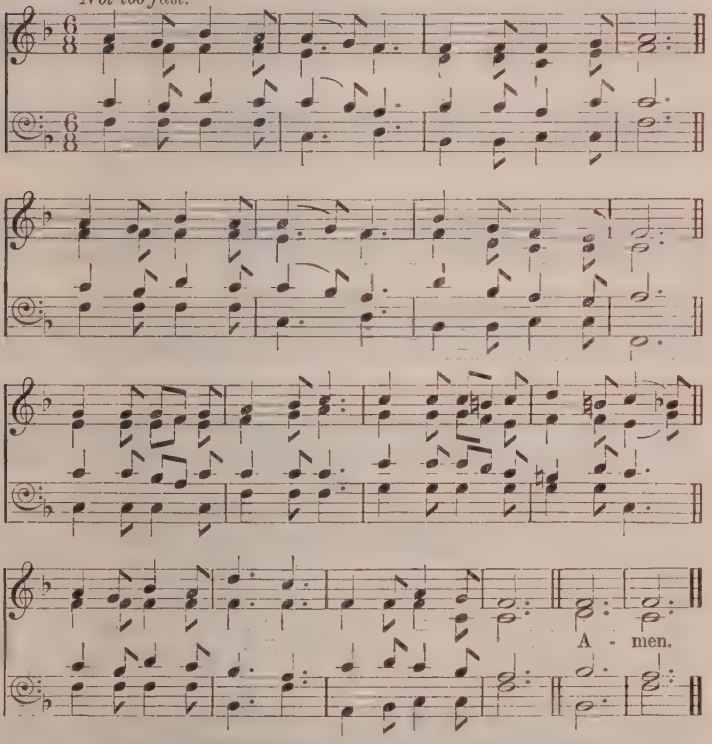
2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens, and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

mp 3 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy Child.
mf I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
f To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

Horatius Bonar.

234 The Friend and Saviour of Children.

CROSBY. *Not too fast.* 6.5.6.5.7 7.6.5. HUBERT P. MAIN.



mp 1 O MY Saviour, hear me,
Draw me close to Thee;
Thou hast paid my ransom,
Thou hast died for me;
cr. Now by simple faith I claim
Pardon through Thy gracious name;
Thou, my Ark of safety,
Let me fly to Thee.

mp 2 O my Saviour, bless me,
Bless me while I pray;
Grant Thy grace to help me,
Take my fear away.
mf I believe Thy promise, Lord;
I will trust Thy holy word;
Thou, my soul's Redeemer,
dim. Bless me while I pray.

mp 3 O my Saviour, love me,
Make me all Thine own;
Leave me not to wander
In this world alone:
mf Bless my way with light divine,
Let Thy glory round me shine;
f Thou, my Rock, my Refuge,
Make me all Thine own.

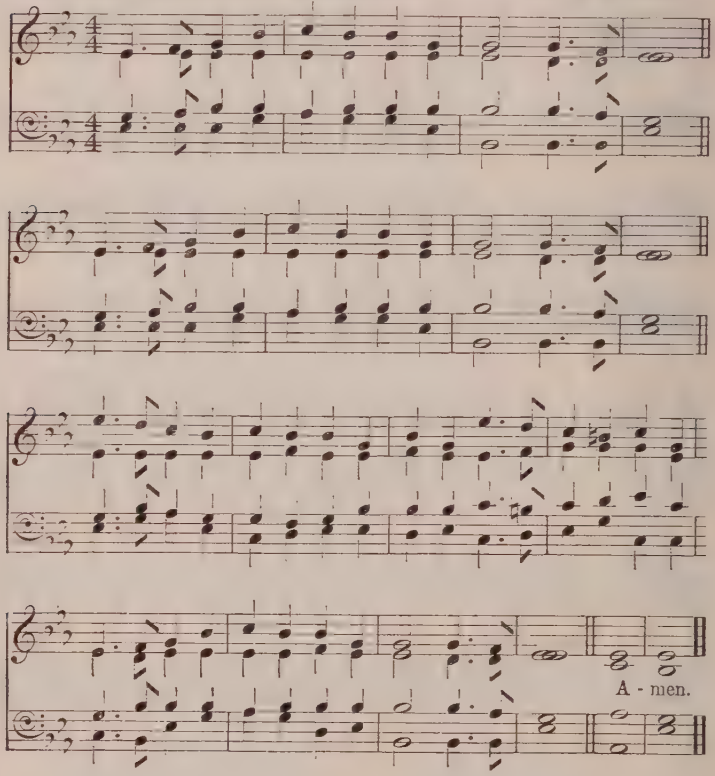
mp 4 O my Saviour, guard me,
Keep me evermore;
Bless me, love me, guide me,
Till my work is o'er:
f May I then, with glad surprise,
Chant Thy praise beyond the skies;
There with Thee, my Saviour,
Dwell for evermore.

Frances J. Crosby.

235

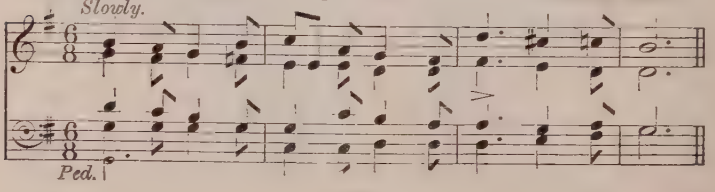
The Lord Jesus Christ.

CARITAS. [FIRST TUNE.] 5.4.8.4.8 8 8.4. R. W. BEATY.

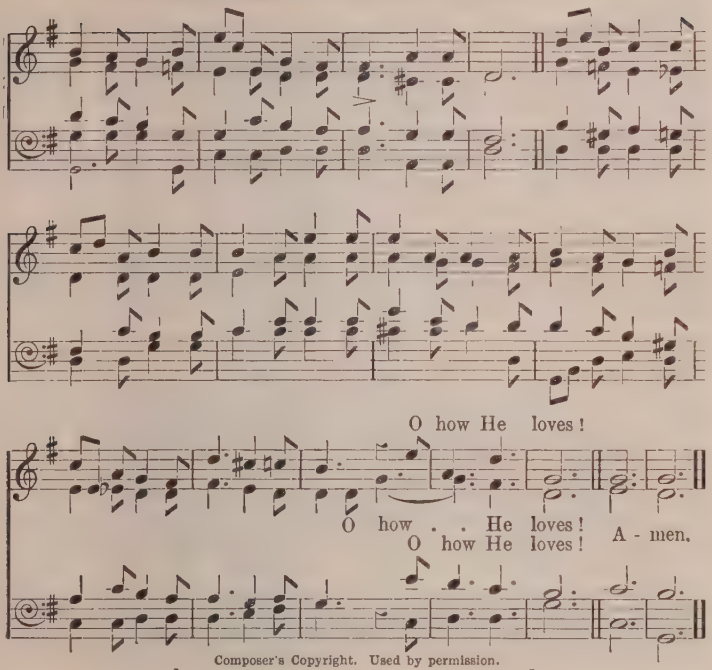


8.4.8.4.8 8 8.4.

AMOR PATRIS. [SECOND TUNE.] SAMUEL SMITH.



The Friend and Saviour of Children.



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1.

mf One there is above all others:
O how He loves!
His is love beyond a brother's:
O how He loves!
mp Earthly friends may fail or leave us,
One day soothe, the next day grieve us;
cr. But this Friend will ne'er deceive
O how He loves!

2.

f 'Tis eternal life to know Him:
O how He loves!
Think, O think how much we owe
O how He loves!
mf With His precious blood He bought us,
In the wilderness He sought us,
cr. To His fold He safely brought us:
O how He loves!

3.

mf We have found a Friend in Jesus:
O how He loves!
'Tis His great delight to bless us:
O how He loves!
cr. How our hearts delight to hear Him
Bid us dwell in safety near Him!
Why should we distrust or fear Him?
O how He loves!

4.

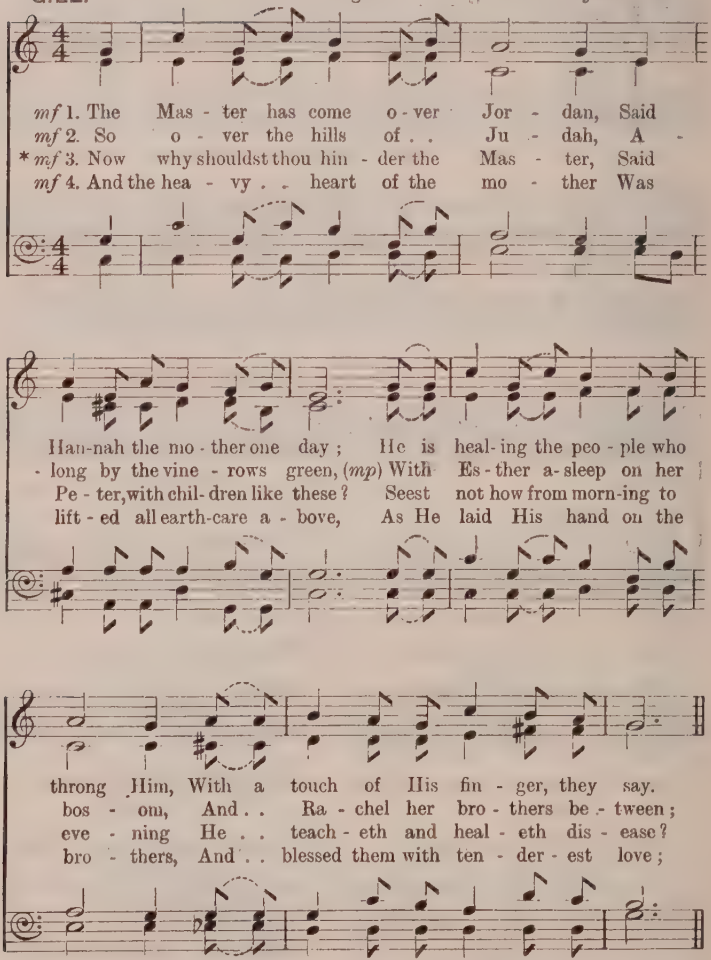
f Through His name we are forgiven:
O how He loves!
Backward shall our foes be driven:
O how He loves!
Best of blessings He'll provide us,
Nought but good shall e'er betide us,
Safe to glory He will guide us:
O how He loves!

Marianne Nunn.

The Lord Jesus Christ.

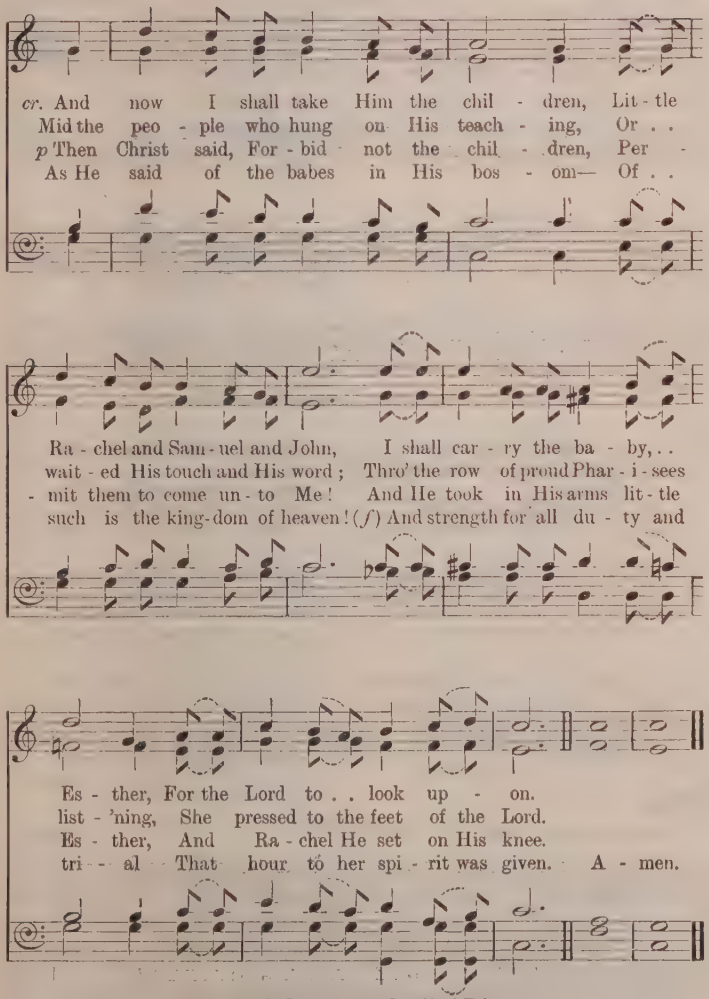
236

GILL. Irregular. KATE FIELD. *Words by* JULIA GILL.


mf 1. The Mas - ter has come o - ver Jor - dan, Said
mf 2. So o - ver the hills of . . Ju - dah, A -
* mf 3. Now why shouldst thou hin - der the Mas - ter, Said
mf 4. And the hea - vy . . heart of the mo - ther Was
Han-nah the mo - ther one day ; He is heal-ing the peo - ple who
- long by the vine - rows green, (mp) With Es - ther a-sleep on her
Pe - ter, with chil- dren like these ? Seest not how from morn-ing to
lift - ed all earth-care a - bove, As He laid His hand on the
throng Him, With a touch of His fin - ger, they say.
bos - om, And . . Ra - chel her bro - thers be - tween ;
eve - ning He . . teach - eth and heal - eth dis - ease ?
bro - thers, And . . blessed them with ten - der - est love ;

* The first half of Verse 3 may be sung by Boys only, and the second half by Girls.

The Friend and Saviour of Children.


cr. And now I shall take Him the chil - dren, Lit - tle
Mid the peo - ple who hung on His teach - ing, Or . .
p Then Christ said, For - bid not the chil - dren, Per -
As He said of the babes in His bos - om— Of . .
Ra - chel and Sam - uel and John, I shall car - ry the ba - by, . .
wait - ed His touch and His word; Thro' the row of proud Phar - i - sees
- mit them to come un - to Me! And He took in His arms lit - tle
such is the king-dom of heaven! (f) And strength for all du - ty and
Es - ther, For the Lord to . . look up - on.
list - 'ning, She pressed to the feet of the Lord.
Es - ther, And Ra - chel He set on His knee.
tri - - al That hour to her spi - rit was given. A - men.

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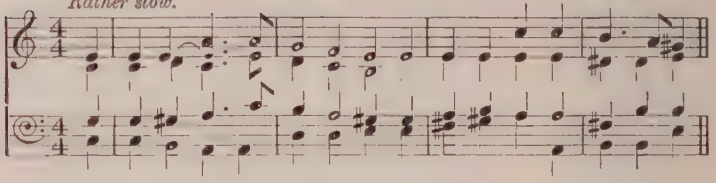
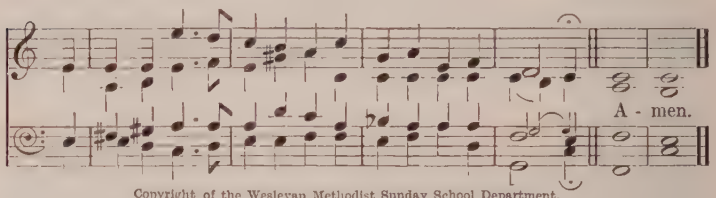
237 The Lord Jesus Christ.

KESTON. 8 8 8 7. A. E. Floyd.

Rather slow.





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1.

mp I am not skilled to understand
What God hath willed, what God hath planned;
cr. I only know at His right hand
Stands One who is my Saviour.

2.

mp I take God at His word and deed;
Christ died to save me—this I read,
And in my heart I find a need
Of Him to be my Saviour.

3.

mf And was there, then, no other way
For God to take? I cannot say;
f I only bless Him day by day
Who saved me through my Saviour.

4.

mp That He should leave His place on high,
And come for sinful man to die,
You count it strange? So do not I,
Since I have known my Saviour.

5.

mf And O that He fulfilled may see
The travail of His soul in me,
And with His work contented be,
As I with my dear Saviour!

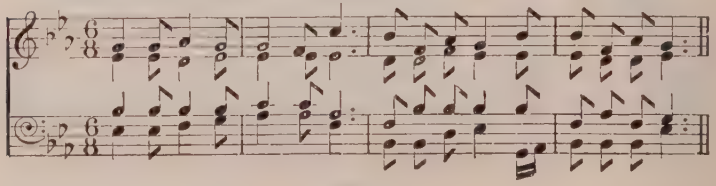
6.

f Yea, living, dying, let me bring
My strength, my solace from this spring,
cr. That He who lives to be my King,
Once died to be my Saviour.

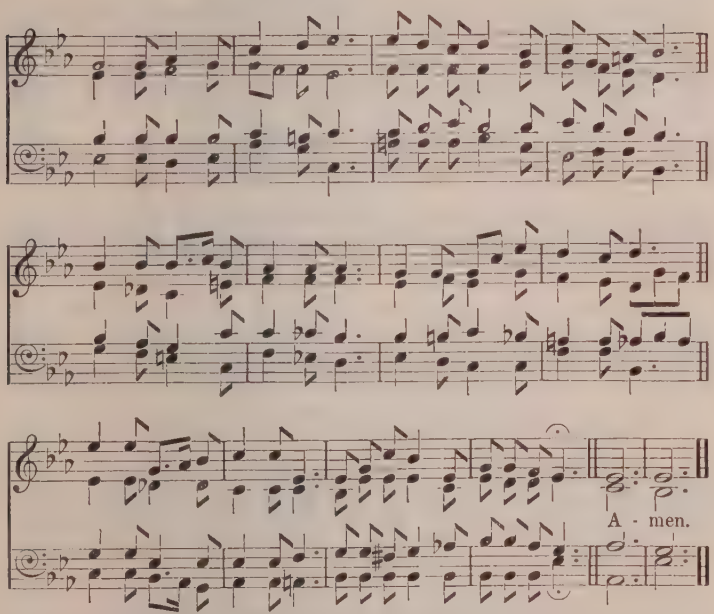
Dora Greenwell.

238

THE UPWARD WAY. 7.9.7.9.7 7 7.9. F. James.



The Friend and Saviour of Children.



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mp 1 GUIDE me in the upward way,
Friend of the children! Jesus my own!
Keep me safely day by day,
Friend of the children! Jesus my own!
Many are the sights I see,
Voices strange appeal to me;
Never let me stray from Thee,
Friend of the children! Jesus my own!

mf 2 Help me to be true and brave,
Might of the feeble! Jesus my own!
May no evil thought deprave,
Might of the feeble! Jesus my own!
May I claim the good for friends,
Never cherish evil ends,
Seek the help Thy presence lends,
Might of the feeble! Jesus my own!

mp 3 Teach me to be kind to all,
Friend of the friendless! Jesus my own!
Quick to hearten those who fall,
Friend of the friendless! Jesus my own!
cr. May I, like a sunbeam, cheer
Those whose lot is dark and drear,
Helping them to feel Thee near,
Friend of the friendless! Jesus my own!

mf 4 When I reach maturer years,
Lord of the living! Jesus my own!
Keep me free from shameful fears,
Lord of the living! Jesus my own!
dim. When the days glide swiftly past,
When old age creeps on at last,
cr. Let me still to Thee hold fast,
Lord of the living! Jesus my own!

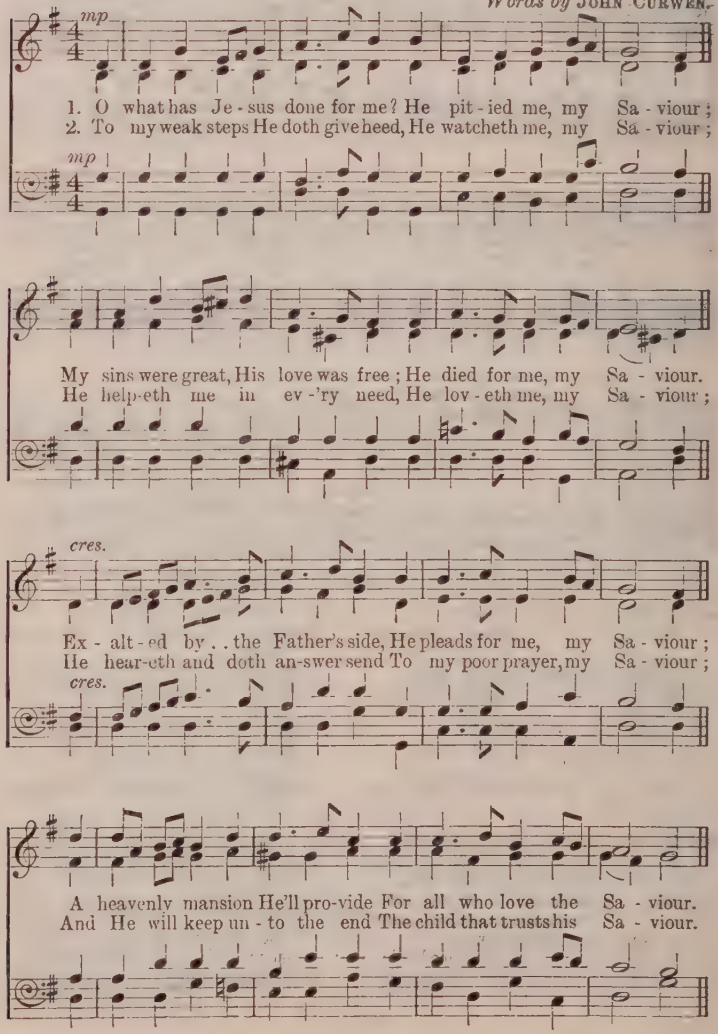
J. Williams Butcher.

The Lord Jesus Christ.

8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7., Iambic, with Refrain.

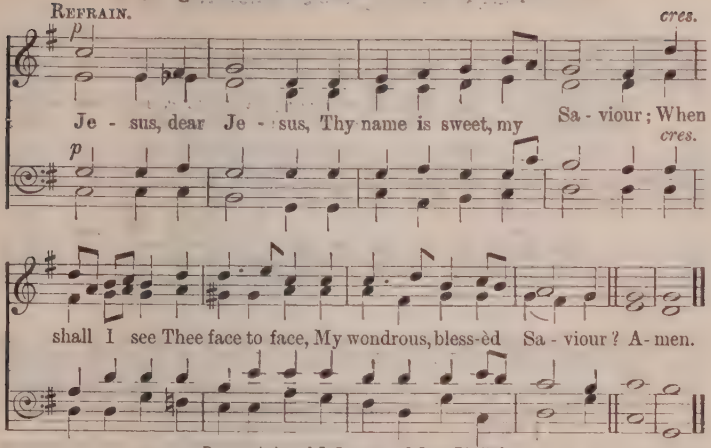
O WHAT HAS JESUS DONE FOR ME. [FIRST TUNE.] H. COWARD.

Words by JOHN CURWEN.


mp
1. O what has Je - sus done for me? He pit - ied me, my Sa - viour;
2. To my weak steps He doth give heed, He watcheth me, my Sa - viour;
mp
My sins were great, His love was free; He died for me, my Sa - viour.
He help-eth me in ev -'ry need, He lov - eth me, my Sa - viour;
cres.
Ex - alt - ed by . . the Father's side, He pleads for me, my Sa - viour;
He hear-eth and doth an-swer send To my poor prayer, my Sa - viour;
cres.
A heavenly mansion He'll pro-vide For all who love the Sa - viour.
And He will keep un - to the end The child that trusts his Sa - viour.

The Friend and Saviour of Children.

REFRAIN.


cres.
Je - sus, dear Je - sus, Thy name is sweet, my Sa - viour; When
cres.
shall I see Thee face to face, My wondrous, bless-èd Sa - viour? A - men.

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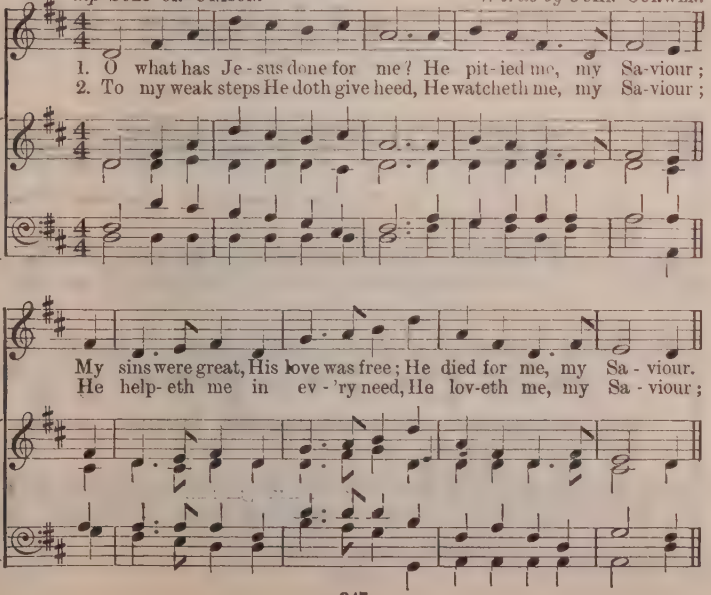
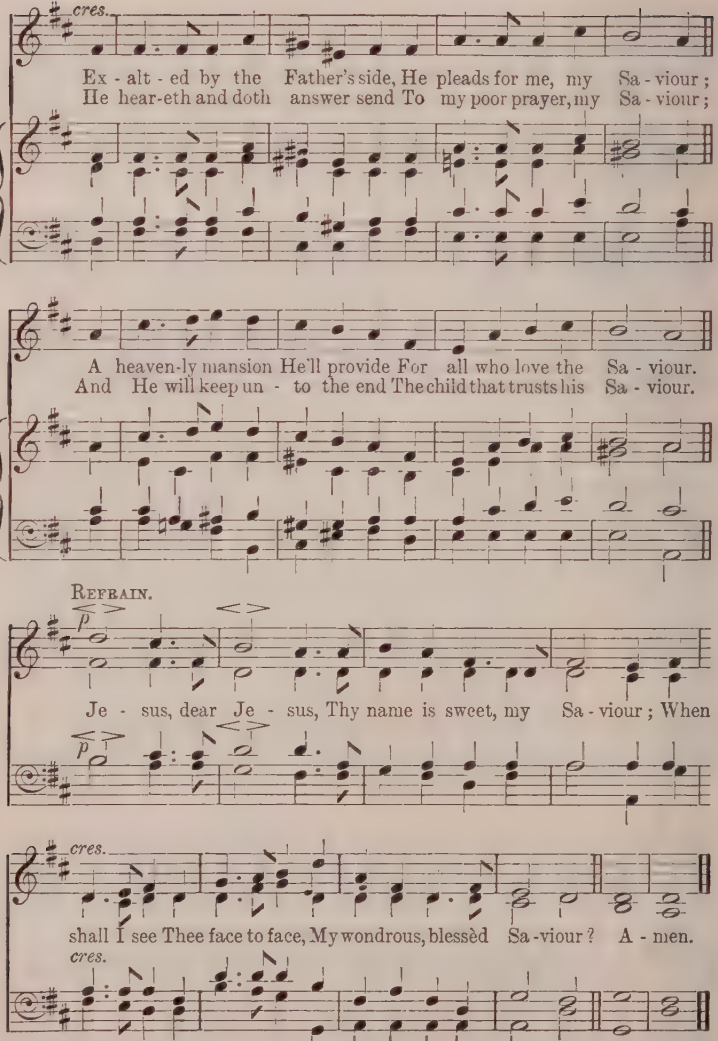
8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7., Iambic, with Refrain.

SUMMERBRIDGE. [SECOND TUNE.] C. L. NAYLOR.

mp SOLO OR UNISON. *Words by* JOHN CURWEN.


1. O what has Je - sus done for me? He pit - ied me, my Sa-viour;
2. To my weak steps He doth give heed, He watcheth me, my Sa-viour;
My sins were great, His love was free; He died for me, my Sa - viour.
He help - eth me in ev - 'ry need, He lov-eth me, my Sa - viour;

The Lord Jesus Christ.


cres.
Ex - alt - ed by the Father's side, He pleads for me, my Sa - viour;
He hear-eth and doth answer send To my poor prayer, my Sa - viour;
A heaven-ly mansion He'll provide For all who love the Sa - viour.
And He will keep un - to the end The child that trusts his Sa - viour.
Refrain.
p
Je - sus, dear Je - sus, Thy name is sweet, my Sa - viour; When
shall I see Thee face to face, My wondrous, blessèd Sa - viour? A - men.
cres.

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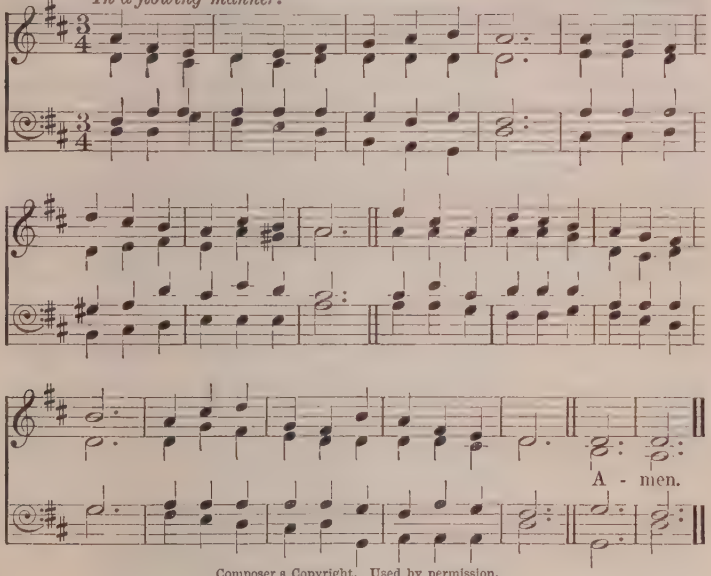
240 The Friend and Saviour of Children.

ENDERBY. 10 10.10 10., Dactylic. JOHN M. GIBSON.

In a flowing manner.



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mp 1 LOVER of children, I come unto Thee;
Graciously, tenderly look upon me:
Jesus, on me put Thy kind, gentle hands;
Speak in such words as a child understands.

mf 2 Teacher of children, so wise and so kind,
O may I ever Thy words keep in mind;
Learning of Thee as I grow day by day,
Doing Thy will as a little child may.

mp 3 Friend of the children, who always art near,
Holding Thy hand I have nothing to fear:
Guided and guarded by Thee I would be;
No other friend is so precious to me.

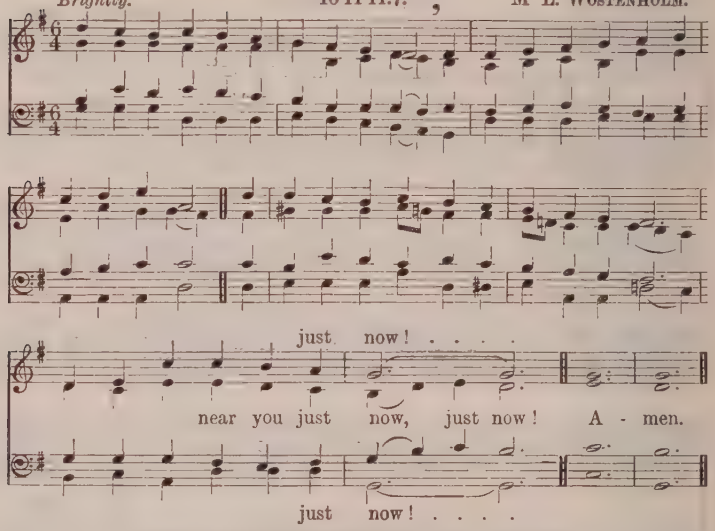
p 4 Saviour of children, Thou camest to die,
Sinners to ransom, and sinful am I:
mf Never, O never such love would I grieve;
Closer and closer to Thee would I cleave.

5 Lover of children, Redeemer divine,
I am so happy to know Thou art mine;
cr. Loving me, leading me all through my days,
Thee will I love, and Thy name will I praise.

Edith Greeves.

241 The Lord Jesus Christ.

WRAYFORDE. *Brightly.* 10 11 11.7. M L. Wostenholm.



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mf 1 Jesus is near you! His presence each day
Your footsteps can keep on the heavenward way;
In sorrow or joy at your side He will stay:
Jesus is near you just now!

cr. 2 Jesus can save you! The strife may be long,
And fierce the dark conflict of right against wrong;
With Jesus beside you the weak may be strong:
Jesus will save you just now!

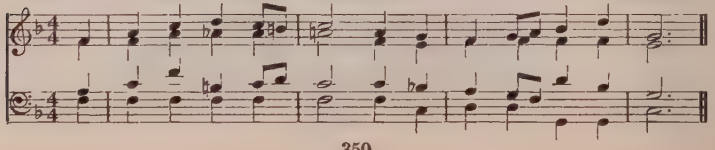
p 3 Jesus can help you! Though weary your road,
Straight onward it leads to our Father's abode;
And Jesus can lighten life's heaviest load:
Jesus will help you just now!

mf 4 Jesus is with you! Whatever betide,
He's waiting to save you, for you He has died;
cr. He's waiting to bless you, to guard, and to guide:
Jesus is with you just now!

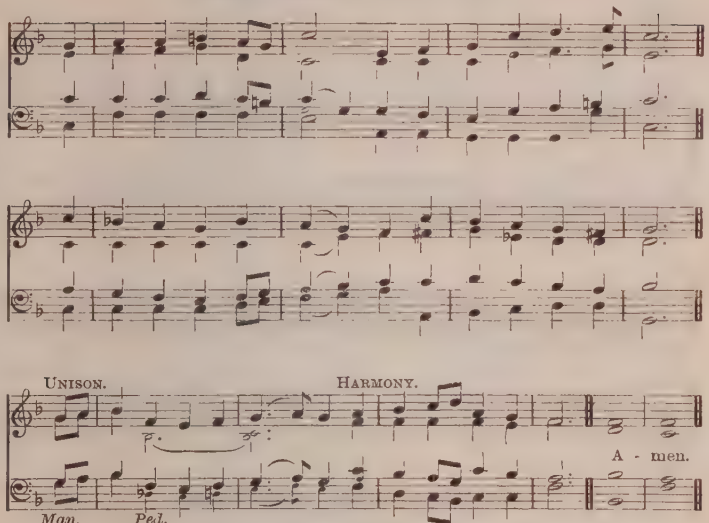
Mary Farrah.

242

DAY OF REST. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. J. W. Elliott.



The Friend and Saviour of Children.



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mf 1 O JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend:
cr. I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

mp 2 O let me feel Thee near me:
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
cr. But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

p 3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;
cr. O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

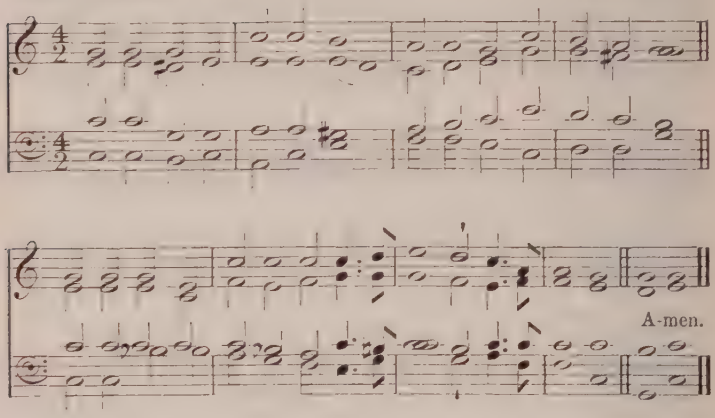
mf O Jesus, Thou hast promised,
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
cr. And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end:
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.

f 5 O let me see Thy footmarks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
cr. O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end,
And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend.

John Ernest Bode.

243

GETHSEMANE. 777.8. P. P. Bliss.



p 1 Man of Sorrows!—what a name
For the Son of God, who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim!
f Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

2 Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood;
Sealed my pardon with His blood:
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

p 3 Guilty, vile, and helpless, we;
Spotless Lamb of God was He:
mf Full atonement!—can it be?
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

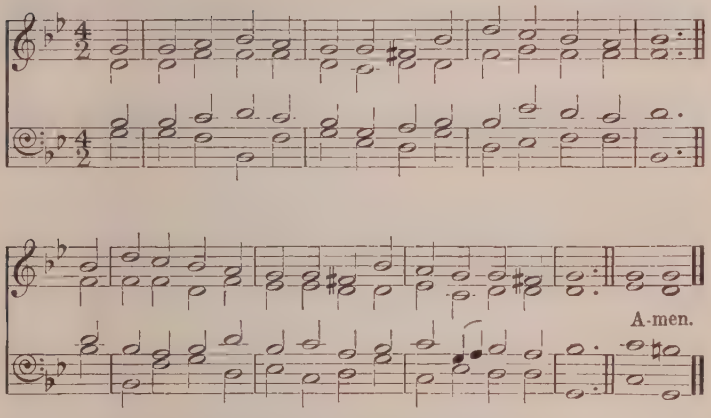
pp 4 Lifted up was He to die,
It is finished! was His cry;
f Now in heaven exalted high:
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

f 5 When He comes our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
ff Then anew this song we'll sing—
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

Phillip P. Bliss.

244 THE CROSS OF CHRIST.

WINDSOR. C.M. G. KIRBYE.



1.

mp BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind
Nailed to the shameful tree!
How vast the love that Him inclined
To bleed and die for thee!

2.

mf Hark, how He groans! while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend;
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

3.

p 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid,
Receive My soul! He cries:
See where He bows His sacred head!
dim. He bows His head, and dies!

4.

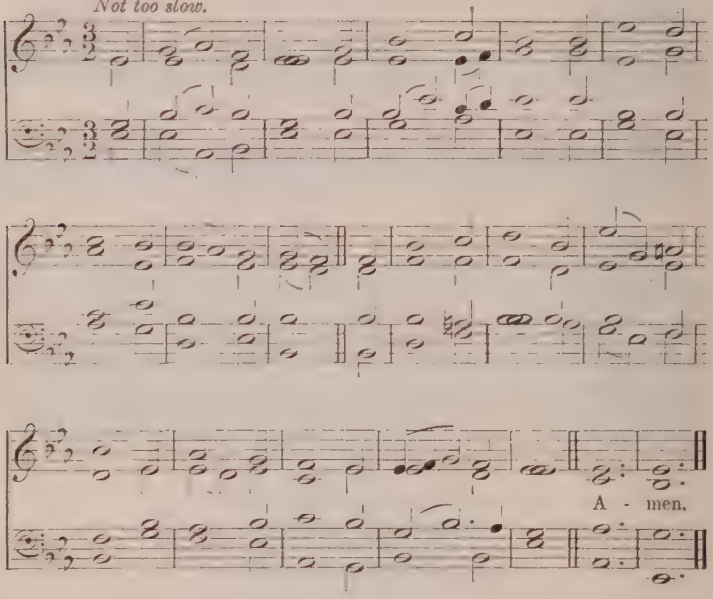
f But soon He'll break death's envious chain,
And in full glory shine:
mp O Lamb of God, was ever pain,
Was ever love, like Thine?

Samuel Wesley (the elder).

245 The Lord Jesus Christ.

ROCKINGHAM. L.M. E. Miller.

Not too slow.



mf 1 When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
dim. And pour contempt on all my pride.

mp 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

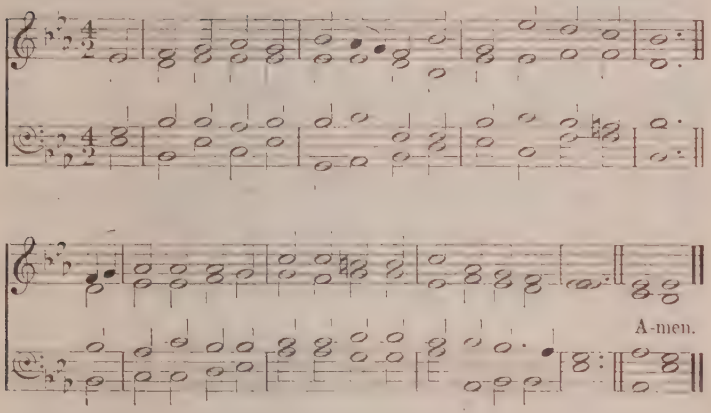
pp 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

f 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
cr. Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts

246 The Cross of Christ.

HORSLEY. C.M. W. Horsley.



mp 1 There is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified
Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
cr. That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

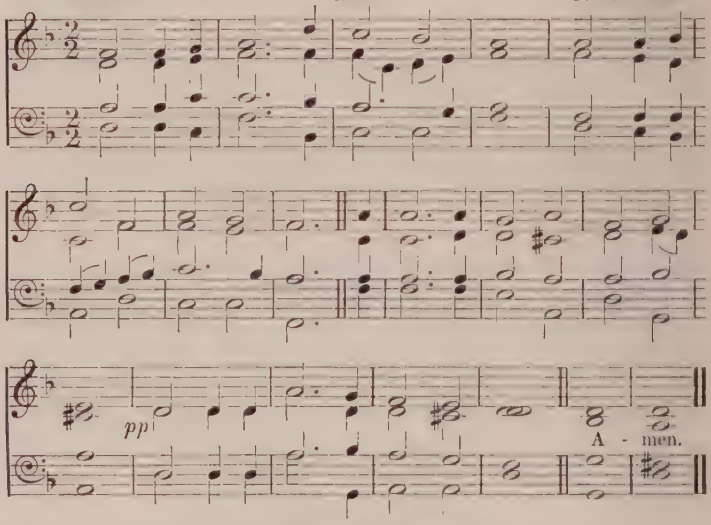
mf 4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

f 5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

Cecil Frances Alexander.

247 The Lord Jesus Christ.

ST. CROSS. L.M. J. B. Dykes.



mp 1 O come and mourn with me awhile;
O come ye to the Saviour's side;
O come, together let us mourn:
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

mp 2 Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
pp Ah! look how patiently He hangs:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

cr. 3 Seven times He spoke, seven words of love;
And all three hours His silence cried
dim. For mercy on the souls of men:
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

mf 4 Come, let us stand beneath the cross;
The fountain opened in His side
Shall purge our deepest stains away:
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

p 5 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied;
A broken heart love's cradle is:
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

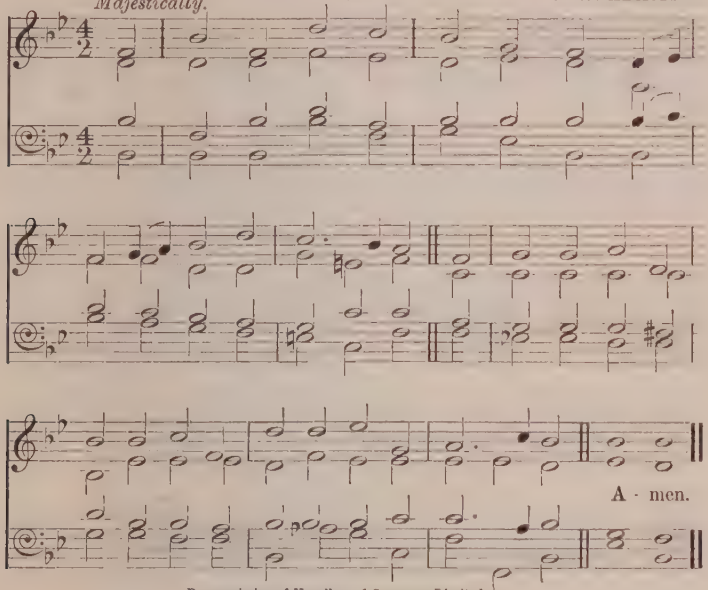
f 6 O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tried;
And victory remains with love:
dim. For He, our Lord, is crucified.

Frederick W. Faber.

248 The Cross of Christ.

CHURCH TRIUMPHANT. L.M. J. W. Elliott.

Majestically.



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f 1 We sing the praise of Him who died,
Of Him who died upon the cross:
The sinner's hope let men deride;
For this we count the world but loss.

mf 2 Inscribed upon the cross we see
In shining letters, God is Love:
He bears our sins upon the tree;
He brings us mercy from above.

f 3 The Cross!—it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup;

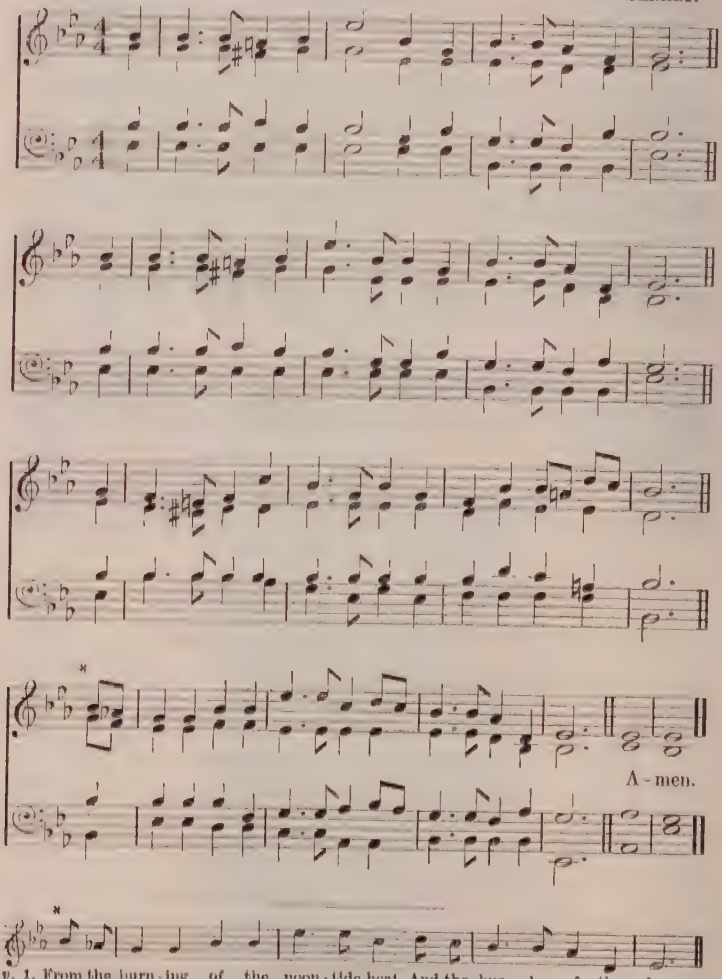
mf 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light;

f 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above!

Thomas Kelly.

249

THE CROSS OF JESUS. Irregular. IRA D. SANKEY.



The Cross of Christ.

1.

mf Beneath the cross of Jesus
I fain would take my stand—
The shadow of a mighty rock,
Within a weary land;
A home within the wilderness,
A rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat,
And the burden of the day.

2.

mp Upon that cross of Jesus
Mine eye at times can see
p The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart, with tears,
Two wonders I confess—
mf The wonder of His glorious love,
dim. And my own worthlessness.

3.

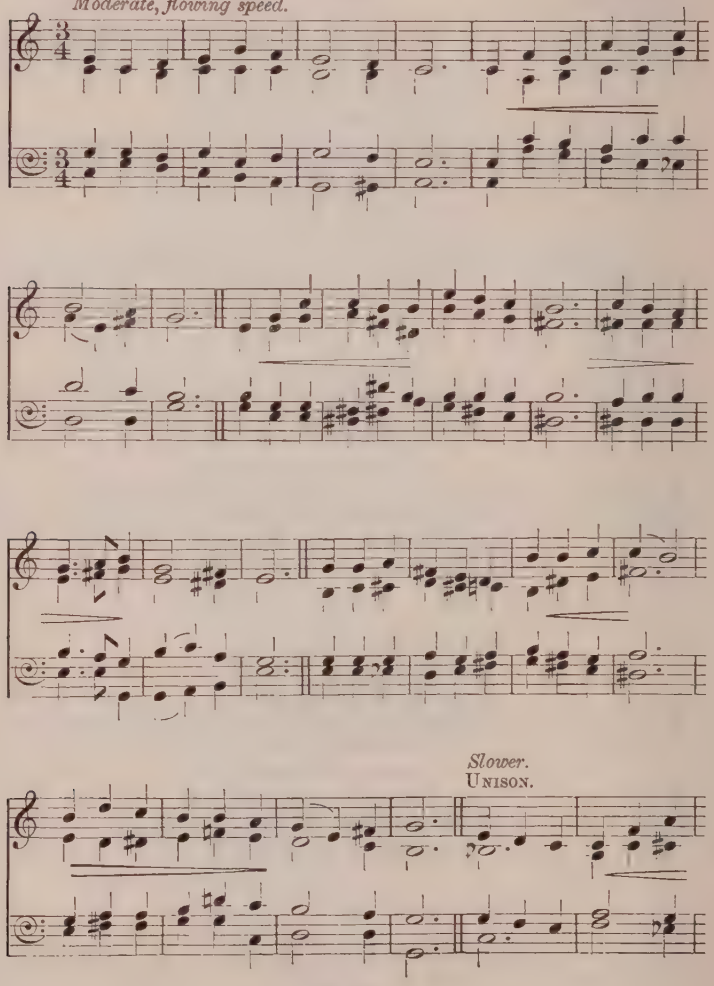
mp I take, O cross, thy shadow
For my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His face:
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss—
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the cross.

Elizabeth C. Clephane.

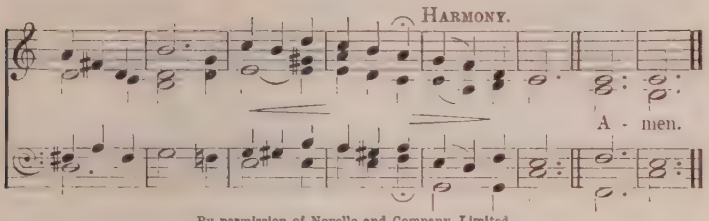
250

ETIAM PRO NOBIS. Irregular. J. STAINER.

Moderate, flowing speed.



The Cross of Christ.



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p 1 JESUS the crucified pleads for me,
While He is nailed to the shameful tree;
Scorned and forsaken, derided and cursed,
See how His enemies do their worst!
mp Yet, in the midst of the torture and shame,
Jesus the crucified breathes my name:
Wonder of wonders, O how can it be?
Jesus the crucified pleads for me!

p 2 Lord, I have left Thee, I have denied,
Followed the world in my selfish pride;
Lord, I have joined in the hateful cry,—
Slay Him, away with Him, crucify!
Lord, I have done it, O ask me not how,
Woven the thorns for Thy tortured brow:
Yet, in His pity so boundless and free,
Jesus the crucified pleads for me!

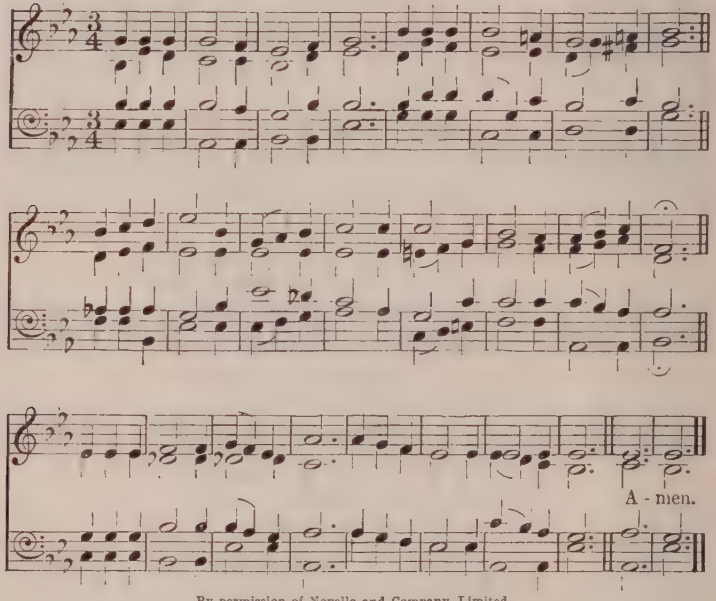
mp 3 "Though thou hast left Me and wandered away,
Chosen the darkness instead of the day;
Though thou art covered with many a stain,
Though thou hast wounded Me oft and again;
Though thou hast followed thy wayward will:
cr. Yet, in My pity, I love thee still!"
Wonder of wonders it ever must be;
Jesus the crucified pleads for me!

pp 4 Jesus is dying in agony sore;
Jesus is suffering more and more;
Jesus is bowed with the weight of His woe;
Jesus is faint with each bitter throe;
Jesus is bearing it all in my stead;
Pity incarnate for me has bled:
cr. Wonder of wonders it ever must be;
mp Jesus the crucified pleads for me!

W. J. Sparrow Simpson.

251 The Lord Jesus Christ.

ST. CHRYSOSTOM. 8.8.8.8.8 8. J. BARNBY.



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mp 1 WHILE at the cross by faith I stand,
And see Thee, patient Victim, there;
O Saviour, may I understand
The message which Thy wounds declare:
p How terrible my sins must be!
How wonderful Thy love to me!

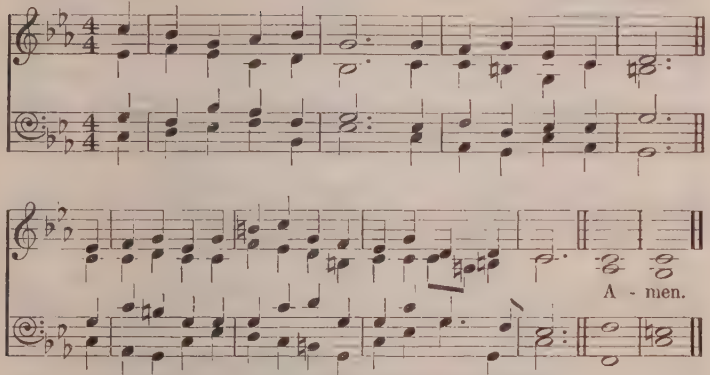
p 2 Thy bleeding hands, whose healing touch
Had oft relieved the sufferer's pain;
Those feet, so torn, which journeyed much
That needy ones might blessing gain;
The thorn-crowned brow, and pierced side
Speak of Thy love, O Crucified!

mf 3 Since Thou hast borne my load of guilt,
Thou sin-atoning Lamb of God;
And hast for me Thy life-blood spilt,
p Yea, even death's dark valley trod;
mf With thankfulness I claim Thee mine:
Let all I am, and have, be Thine.

Mary E. J. Appleby.

252 The Cross of Christ.

FONS AMORIS. S.M. F. L. WISEMAN.



Copyright of the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department.

mf 1 O PERFECT life of love!
All, all is finished now,—
All that He left His throne above
To do for us below.

2 No work is left undone
Of all the Father willed;
His toil, His sorrows, one by one,
The Scripture have fulfilled.

p 3 No pain that we can share
But He has felt its smart;
All forms of human grief and care
Have pierced that tender heart.

4 And on His thorn-crowned head,
And on His sinless soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
cr. That He might make us whole.

p 5 In perfect love He dies:
For me He dies—for me.
O all-atoning Sacrifice,
I cling by faith to Thee!

mf 6 In every time of need,
Before the judgment-throne,
Thy work, O Lamb of God, I'll plead,
Thy merits, not my own.

f 7 Yet work, O Lord, in me,
As Thou for me hast wrought;
And let my love the answer be
To grace Thy love has brought.

Henry Williams Baker.

253

ROCK OF AGES. [FIRST TUNE.] 77.77.77.

W. H. JUDE.

Andante sostenuto.

SOLO.

Andante sostenuto.

p 1. Rock of

sf

p

A - ges, cleft for me, . . Let me hide myself in Thee: (*cr.*) Let the

cres.

wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed, Be of

f

ad lib.

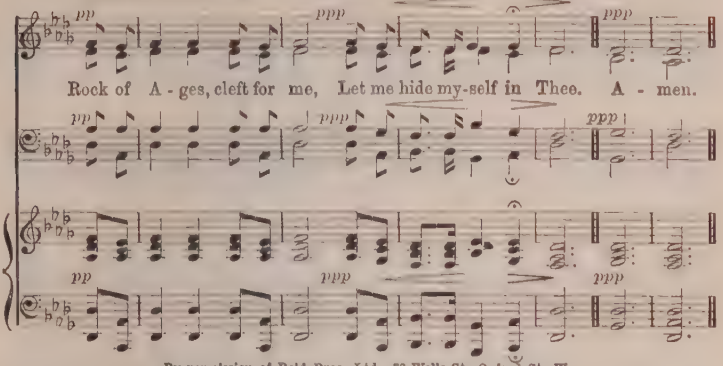
sin . . the dou-ble cure, . . Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

colla voce.

ten.

The Cross of Christ.

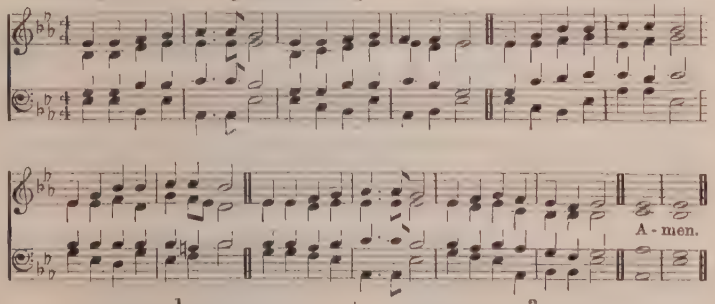
REFRAIN for the last two lines of each verse. (*By the Congregation.*)



By permission of Reid Bros., Ltd., 73 Wells St., Oxford St., W.

7 7 7 7. 7 7.

REDHEAD No. 76. [SECOND TUNE.] R. REDHEAD.



1.

p Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee ;
cr. Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2.

mp Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands ;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone :
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3.

p Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling ;
Naked, come to Thee for dress ;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace ;
Foul, I to the Fountain fly ;
dim. Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4.

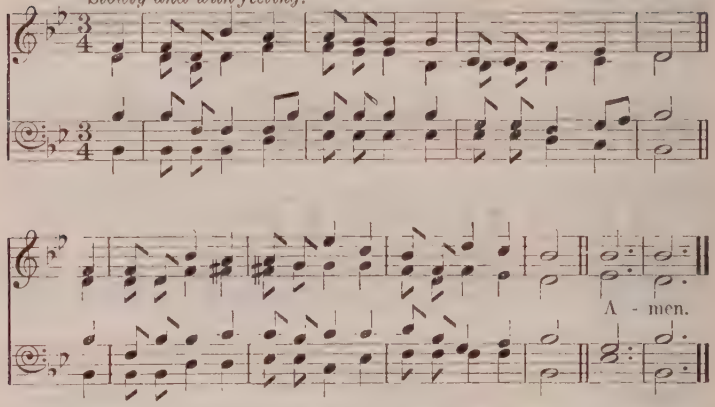
pp While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
cr. When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,
mf Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Augustus M. Toplady.

254

LUCIUS. C.M.

Slowly and with feeling.



May also be sung to 'Windsor,' No. 244.

1.

mf For ever here my rest shall be,
Close to Thy bleeding side;
This all my hope, and all my plea,
For me the Saviour died!

2.

p My dying Saviour, and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,
And cleanse, and keep me clean.

3.

cr. Wash me, and make me thus Thine own,
Wash me, and mine Thou art,
Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart.

4.

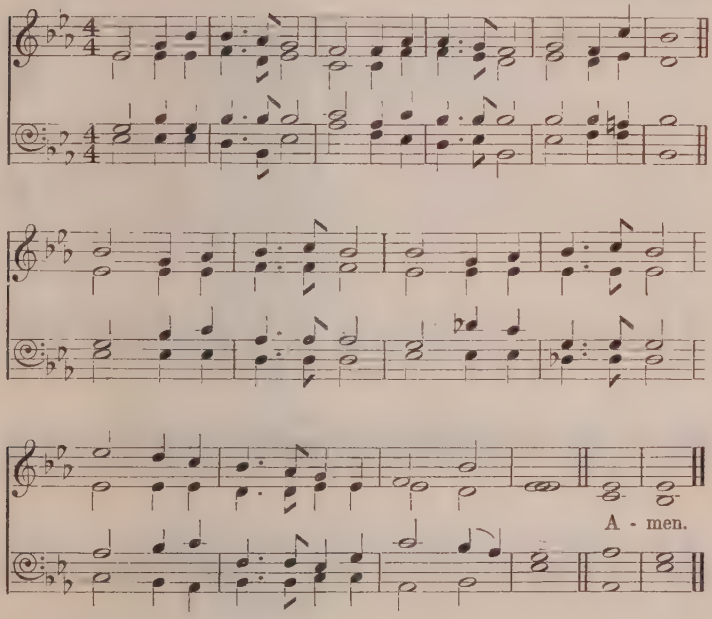
mf The atonement of Thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve,
cr. Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

Charles Wesley.

The Cross of Christ.

255

HARLAN. 6 6.4.6 6 6.4. LOWELL MASON.



mf 1 My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine:
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
cr. O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

mf 2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
p As Thou hast died for me,
cr. O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

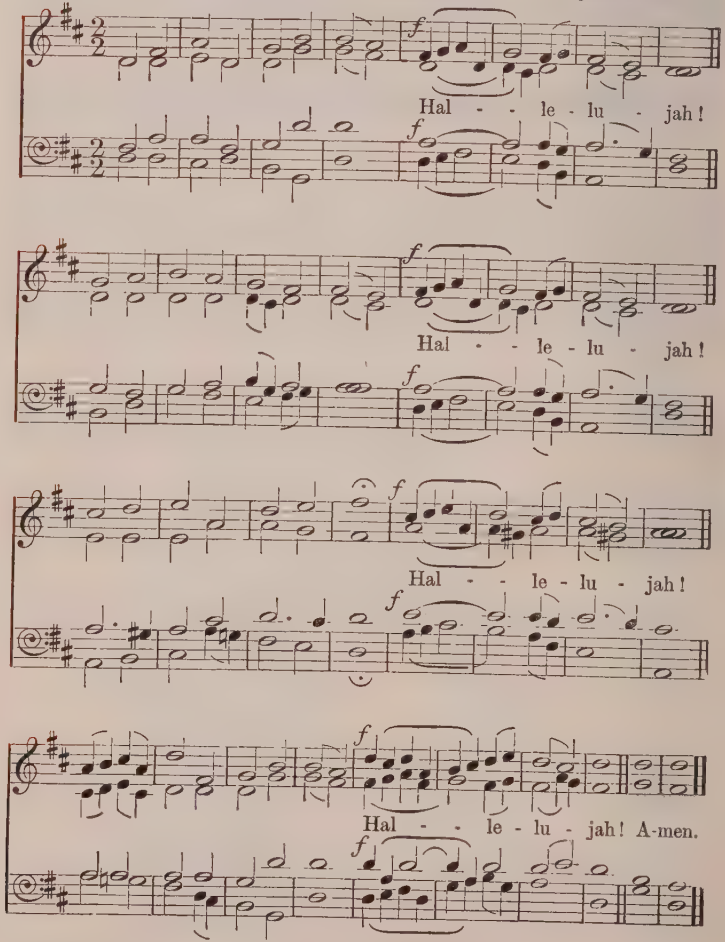
p 3 When life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
mf Be Thou my Guide;
cr. Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

pp 4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
cr. Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
mf O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

Ray Palmer.

256 *RESURRECTION, ASCENSION, AND GLORY.*

EASTER MORN. 7 7.7 7. (with Hallelujahs). *Lyra Davidica.*



This may be sung in D flat.

Resurrection, Ascension, and Glory.

1.

f CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day!
Sons of men and angels say.
Raise your joys and triumphs high:
Sing, ye heavens; thou earth, reply.

2.

mf Love's redeeming work is done;
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! he sets in blood no more.

3.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ hath burst the gates of hell:
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ hath opened paradise.

4.

f Lives again our glorious King!
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
mf Once He died our souls to save:
f Where's thy victory, boasting grave?

5.

Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head:
cr. Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

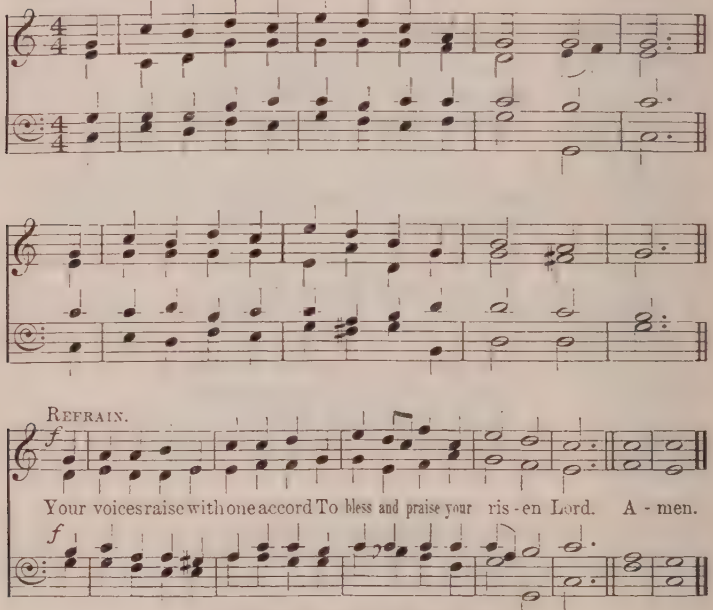
6.

ff King of glory! Soul of bliss!
Everlasting life is this,
Thee to know, Thy power to prove,
Thus to sing, and thus to love.

Charles Wesley.

257 The Lord Jesus Christ.

MANSFIELD. 6.6.6.6., with Refrain. J. Barnby.



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mf 1 On wings of living light,
At earliest dawn of day,
Came down the angel bright,
And rolled the stone away.

f *Your voices raise with one accord*
To bless and praise your risen Lord.

mf 2 The keepers watching near,
At that dread sight and sound,
dim. Fell down with sudden fear
Like dead men, to the ground.

f 3 Then rose from death's dark gloom,
Unseen by mortal eye,
Triumphant o'er the tomb
The Lord of earth and sky.

mf 4 Ye children of the light,
Arise with Him, arise;
See how the Day-star bright
Is burning in the skies!

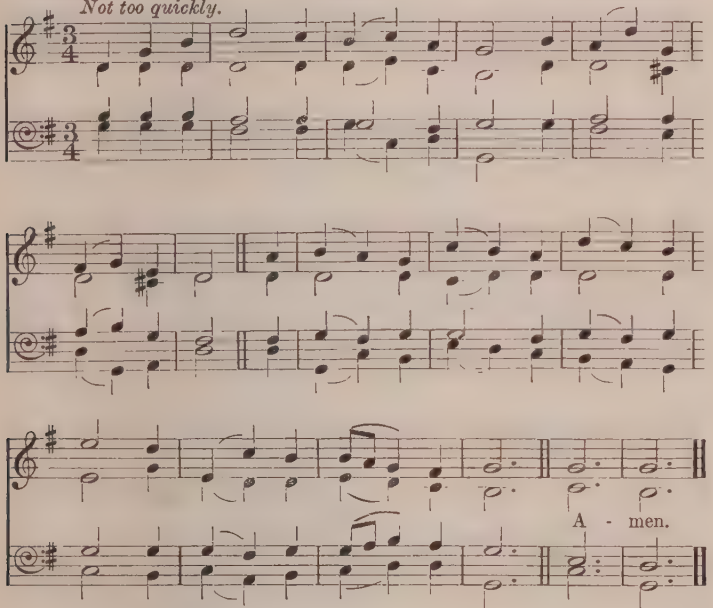
mp 5 Leave in the grave beneath
The old things passed away;
Buried with Him in death,
O live with Him to-day.

6 We sing Thee, Lord divine,
With all our hearts and powers;
For we are ever Thine,
And Thou art ever ours.

William Walsham How.

RICHMOND. C.M. T. Haweis.

Not too quickly.



1.

mf Ye humble souls that seek the Lord,
Chase all your fears away;
And bow with rapture down to see
The place where Jesus lay.

2.

mp Thus low the Lord of Life was brought,
Such wonders love can do;
p Thus cold in death that bosom lay,
Which throbbed and bled for you.

3.

f But raise your eyes, and tune your songs;
The Saviour lives again:
Not all the bolts and bars of death
The Conqueror could detain.

4.

mf High o'er the angelic bands He rears
His once dishonoured head;
And through unnumbered years He reigns,
Who dwelt among the dead.

5.

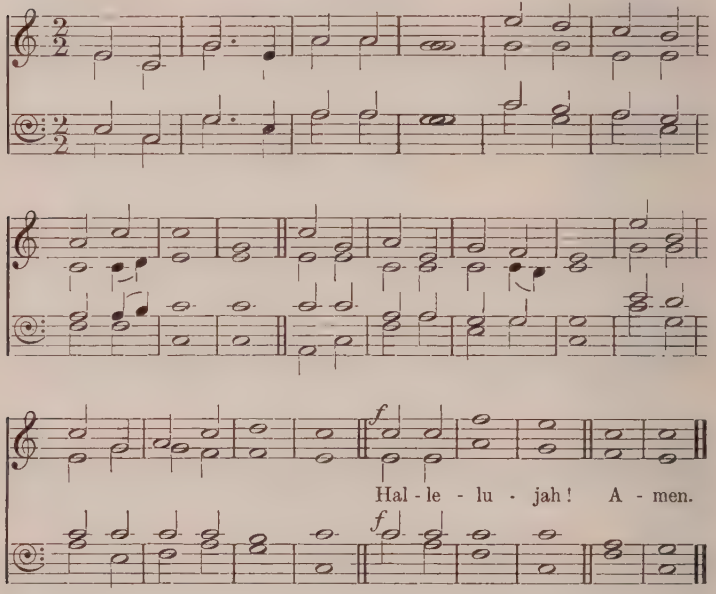
With joy like His shall every saint
His vacant tomb survey;
f Then rise with his ascending Lord
To realms of endless day.

Philip Doddridge.

The Lord Jesus Christ.

259

ST. ALBINUS. 7.8.7.8.4. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



1.

f Jesus lives!—thy terrors now
Can, O death, no more appal us;
Jesus lives!—by this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthral us.
Hallelujah!

2.

Jesus lives!—to Him the throne
High o'er heaven and earth is given;
We may go where He is gone,
Live and reign with Him in heaven.
Hallelujah!

3.

mf Jesus lives!—for us He died;
Hence may we, to Jesus living,
Pure in heart and act abide,
Praise to Him and glory giving.
Hallelujah!

4.

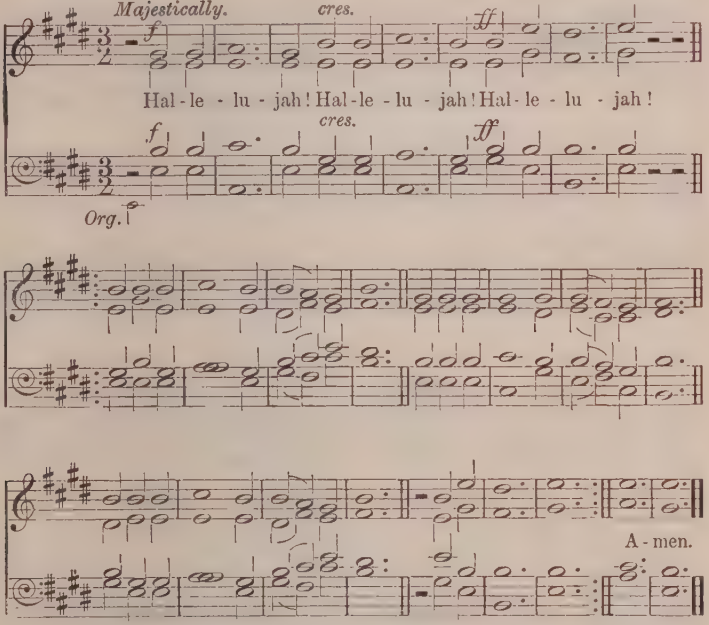
cr. Jesus lives!—our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
Part us now from Christ for ever.
Hallelujah!

5.

f Jesus lives!—henceforth is death
Entrance-gate of life immortal;
p This shall calm our trembling breath
When we pass its gloomy portal.
f Hallelujah!

Gellert, trs. by Frances E. Cox.

VICTORY. 8 8 8 4. Adapted from PALESTRINA.



f 1 THE strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun.
Hallelujah!

mf 2 The powers of death have done their worst;
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
cr. Let shouts of holy joy outburst.
Hallelujah!

p 3 The three sad days have quickly sped;
f He rises glorious from the dead:
cr. All glory to our risen Head!
Hallelujah!

mp 4 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
cr. That we may live and sing to Thee.
Hallelujah!

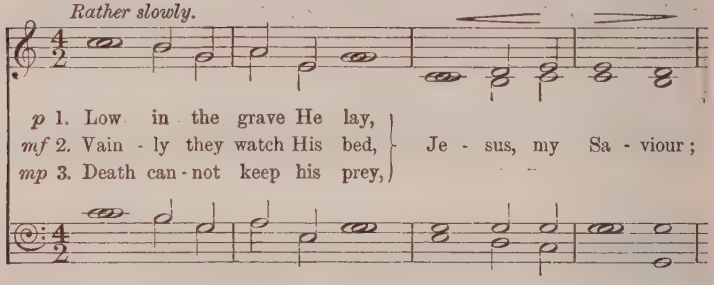
Francis Pott.

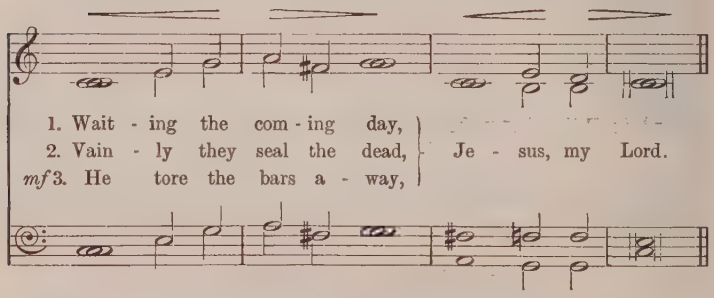
261

TRIUMPH. 6.5.6.4., with Refrain. *Words by* ROBERT LOWRY.

F. C. MAKER.

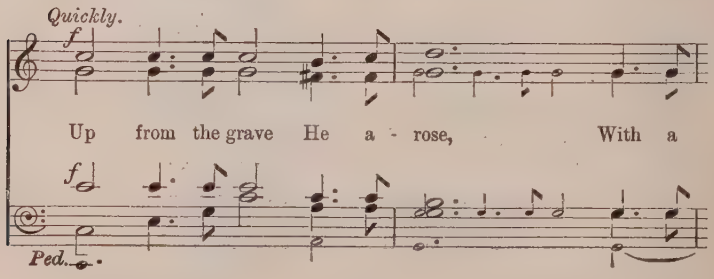
Rather slowly.

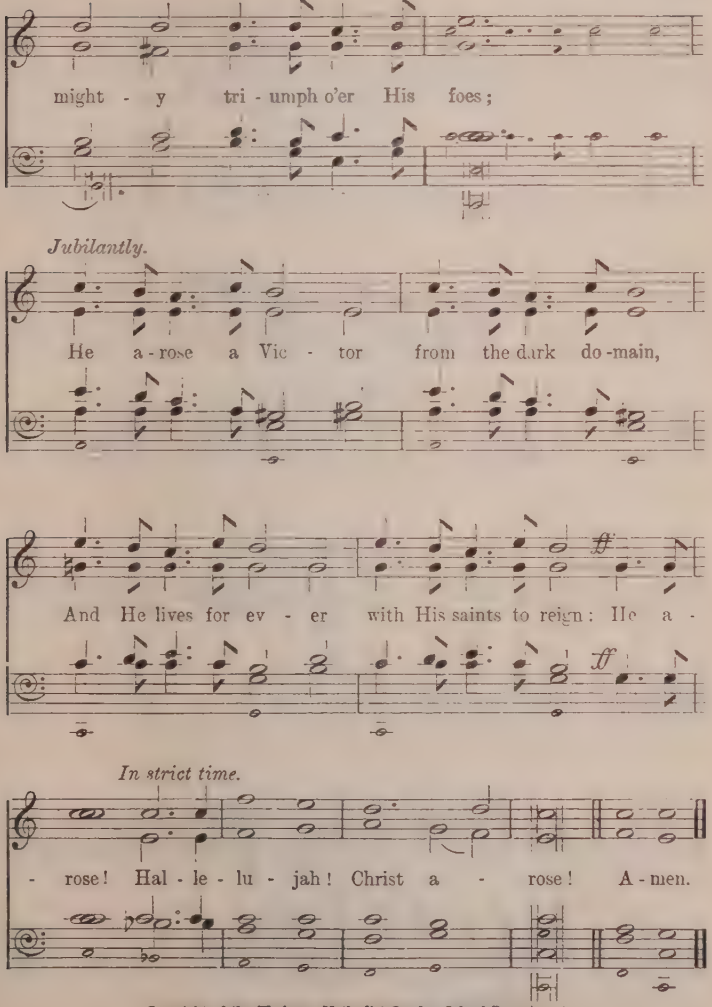




REFRAIN.

Quickly.




might - y tri - umph o'er His foes;
Jubilantly.
He a - rose a Vic - tor from the dark do - main,
And He lives for ev - er with His saints to reign: He a -
ff
In strict time.
- rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose! A - men.

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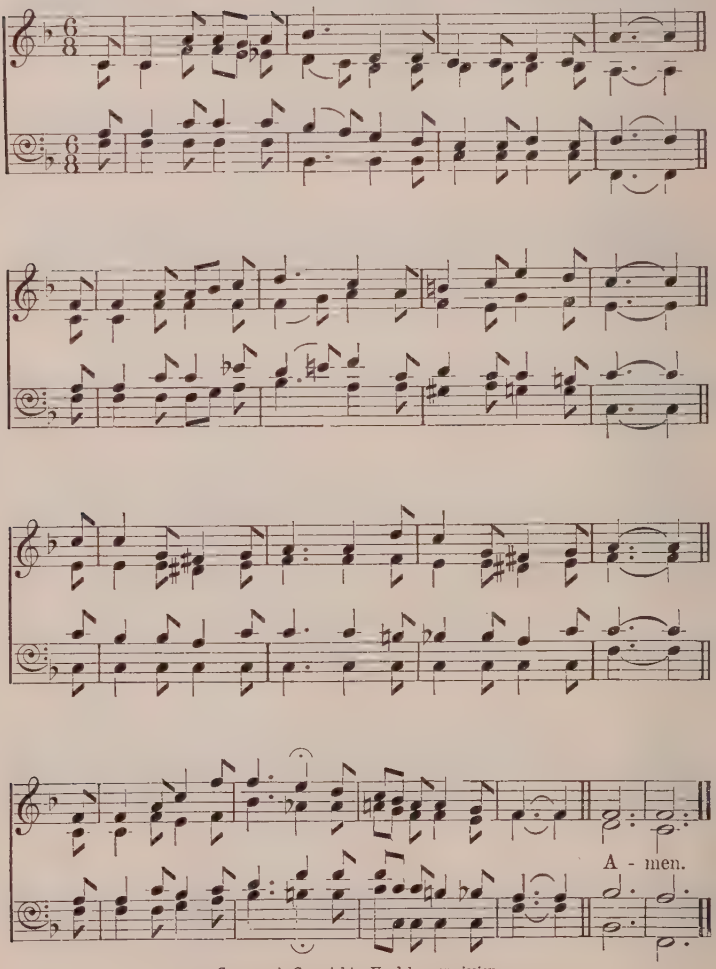
262

MERRIDALE. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. RICHARD S. NEWMAN.



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1.

mf O come, let us be joyful
This glorious Easter Day;
For Jesus Christ is risen!
All voices seem to say.
The shining sun above us,
The birds with busy wing,
The flowers that deck the garden,
They call on us to sing.

2.

f For on this Easter morning,
So many years ago,
Our Saviour rose victorious,
And conquered death the foe.
As night drew near to sunrise
The stone was rolled away:
No bars could keep Him captive
Who there in darkness lay.

3.

mf So when His friends came seeking,
They found an empty grave.
Bright angels told the story
Of how He came to save.
f He is not here, but risen!—
How gladly do we sing
Our Easter hymns of praises
To Christ, our risen King!

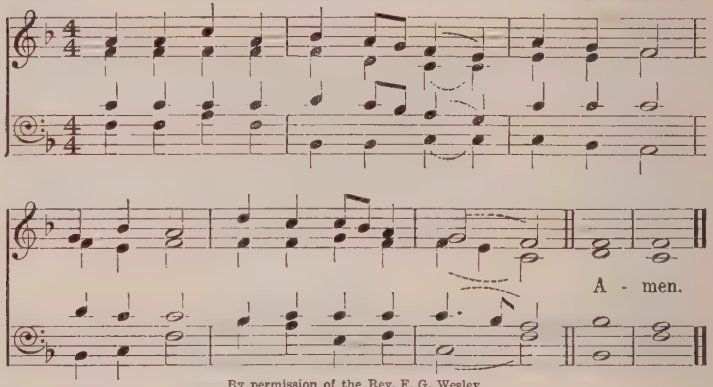
4.

This gladsome Easter Sunday
Our happy songs ascend;
We know He loves to hear us,
He is the children's Friend.
With flowers, and birds, and sunshine,
We join in music gay;
For Jesus Christ is risen!
All voices seem to say.

Herbert G. Smith.

263 The Lord Jesus Christ.

MISPAH 8.3 3.6. S. S. Wesley.



By permission of the Rev. F. G. Wesley.

mf 1 Christ, our living Head, draw near,
At our call,
Quicken all
Thy true members here.

2 Filled with faith's eternal Spirit,
Grant that we,
dim. Dead with Thee,
cr. May Thy life inherit.

f 3 All Thy resurrection's power,
All Thy love,
From above,
On Thy servants shower.

p 4 Partners of Thy death and passion,
O that we
cr. All might see
All Thy great salvation.

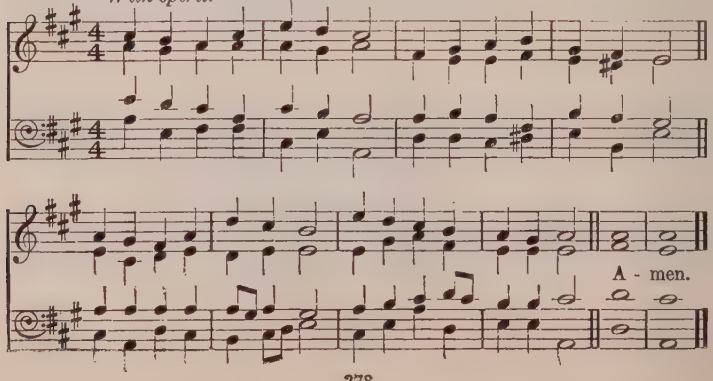
mf 5 Children of the resurrection,
cr. Lead us on
To the crown
Of our full perfection.

f 6 There, where Thou art gone before
Christ, our Hope, [us,
Take us up,
To Thy heaven restore us.

Charles Wesley.

264

VIENNA. *With spirit.* 7 7.7 7. J. H. Knecht.



1.
f Hail the day that sees Him rise,
Ravished from our wistful eyes!
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Reascends His native heaven.

2.
mf Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.

3.
See! He lifts His hands above;
See! He shows the prints of love;
Hark! His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His Church below.

4.
mf Master, will we ever say,
Taken from our head to-day,
See Thy faithful servants, see,
Ever gazing up to Thee.

5.
Grant, though parted from our sight,
High above yon azure height,
cr. Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Following Thee beyond the skies.

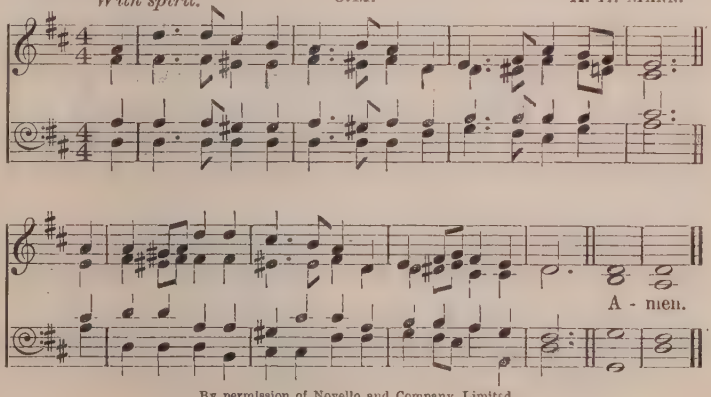
6.
f There we shall with Thee remain,
Partners of Thy endless reign;
There Thy face unclouded see,
Find our heaven of heavens in Thee.

Charles Wesley.

265

ARISTIDES.

With spirit. C.M. A. H. Mann.



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1.
f The golden gates are lifted up,
The doors are opened wide;
The King of Glory is gone in
Unto His Father's side.

2.
Thou art gone up before us, Lord,
To make for us a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And look upon God's face.

3.
mp And ever on our earthly path
A gleam of glory lies;
A light still breaks behind the cloud
dim. That veiled Thee from our eyes.

4.
mf Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds;
Let Thy dear grace be given,
That, while we wander here below,
Our treasure be in heaven;

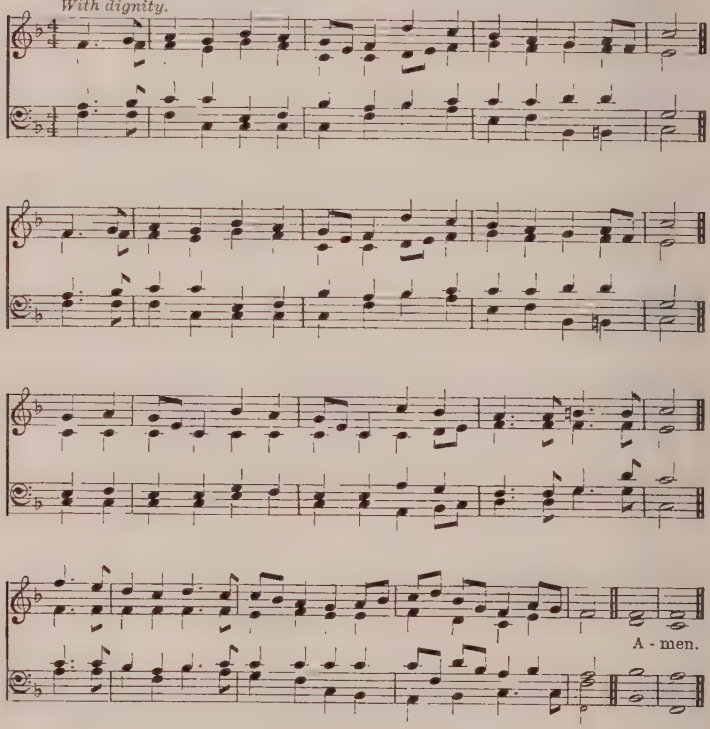
5.
f That where Thou art at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love, may be.
Dwell Thou in us, that we may dwell
For evermore in Thee.

Cecil Frances Alexander.

266

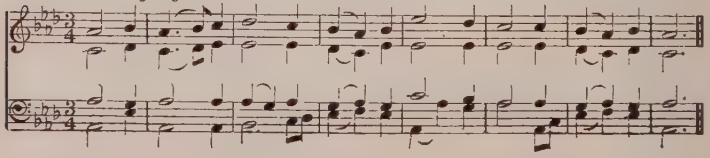
AUSTRIA. [FIRST TUNE.] 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. F. J. HAYDN.

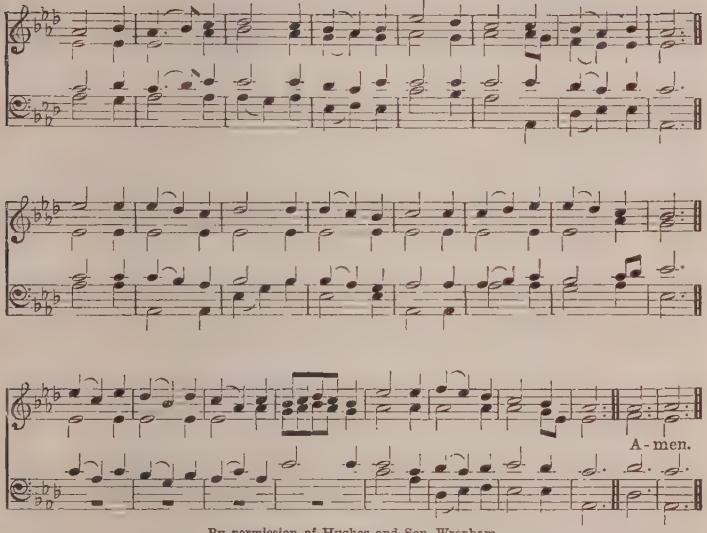
With dignity.



HYFRYDOL. [SECOND TUNE.] 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. R. H. PRITCHARD.

With dignity.





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1.

f Hail, Thou once despisèd Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilæan King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By Thy merits we find favour;
Life is given through Thy name.

2.

mf Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made:
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
cr. Opened is the gate of heaven;
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3.

f Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide;
All the heavenly host adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side:
dim. There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare,
mf Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

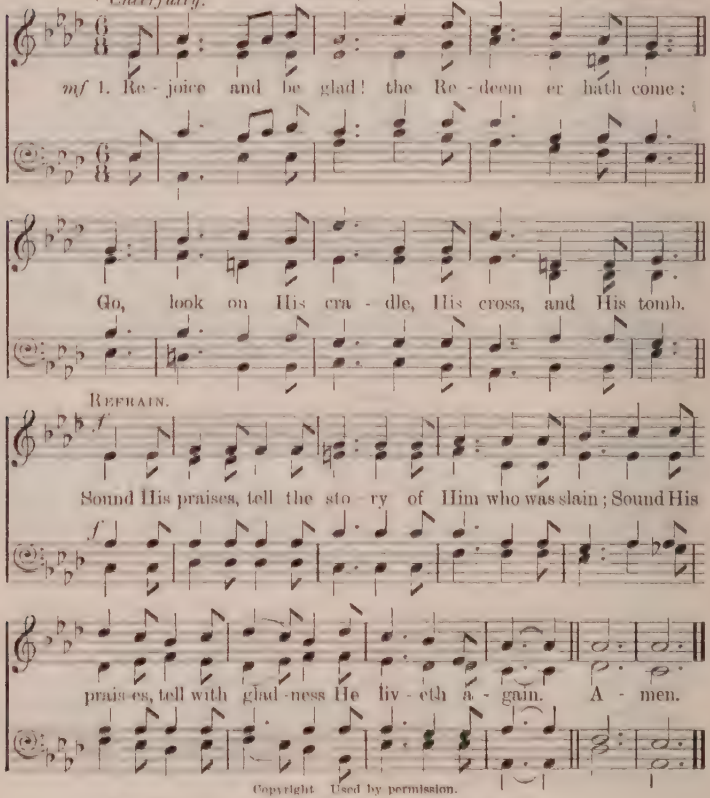
4.

f Worship, honour, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
ff Loudest praises without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
mf Help, ye bright, angelic spirits!
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
f Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise!

John Bakewell.

REJOICE AND BE GLAD.

* *Cheerfully.* 11 11., with Refrain. A. R. GAUL.


mf 1. Re - joice and be glad! the Re - deem er hath come:
Go, look on His cra - dle, His cross, and His tomb.
REFRAIN.
f
Sound His praises, tell the sto - ry of Him who was slain; Sound His
f
prais-es, tell with glad-ness He liv - eth a - gain. A - men.

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f 2 Rejoice and be glad! it is sunshine at last;
The clouds have departed, the shadows are past.

3 Rejoice and be glad! for the blood hath been shed;
Redemption is finished, the price hath been paid.

mf 4 Rejoice and be glad! now the pardon is free;
p The Just for the unjust hath died on the tree.

f 5 Rejoice and be glad! for the Lamb that was slain,
O'er death is triumphant, and liveth again.

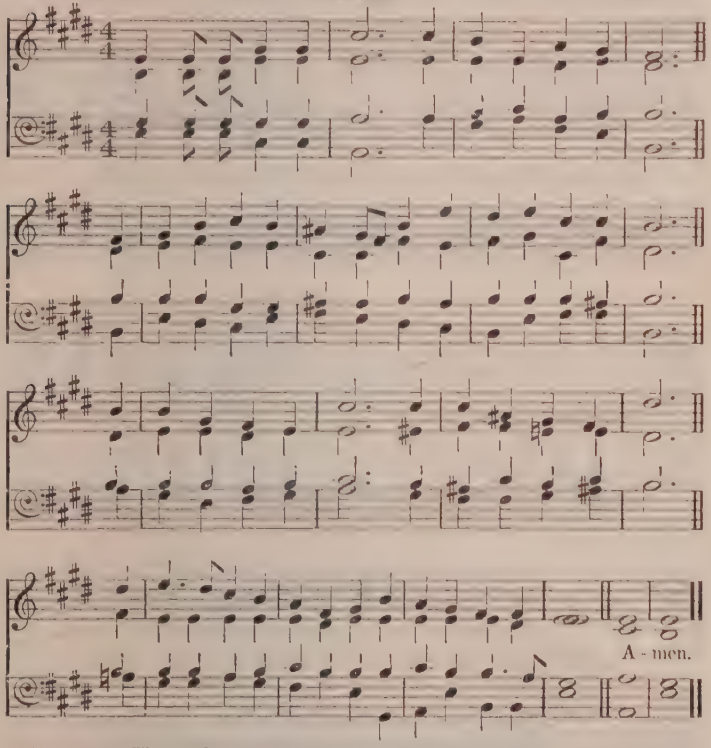
mf 6 Rejoice and be glad! for our King is on high:
He pleadeth for us on His throne in the sky.

f 7 Rejoice and be glad! for He cometh again;
He cometh in glory, the Lamb that was slain.

Horatius Bonar.

* The opening two lines may be sung Solo, or by the Children only. *ad lib.*

DIADEMATA. D.S.M. G. J. Elvey.



f 1 Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
p Of Him who died for thee,
f And hail Him as thy chosen King
Through all eternity.

mf 2 Crown Him the Son of God
Before the worlds began; [trod,
And ye, who tread where He hath
Crown Him the Son of Man,
p Who every grief hath known
That wrings the human breast,
cr. And takes and bears them for His own,
That all in Him may rest. [own,

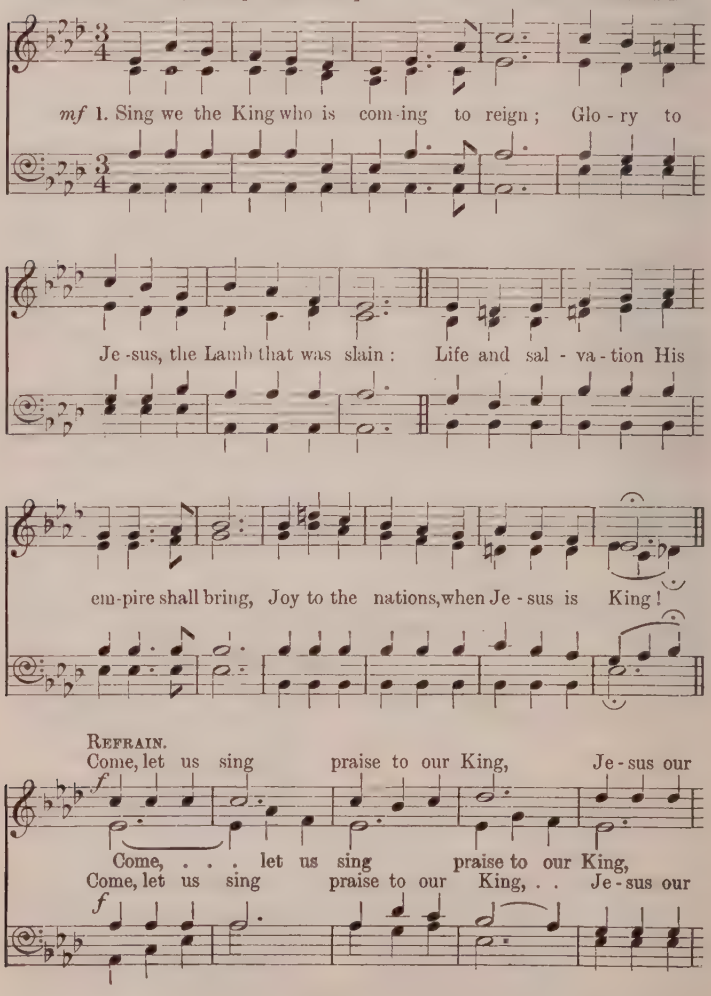
f 3 Crown Him the Lord of Life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died,—eternal life to bring,
cr. And lives, that death may die.

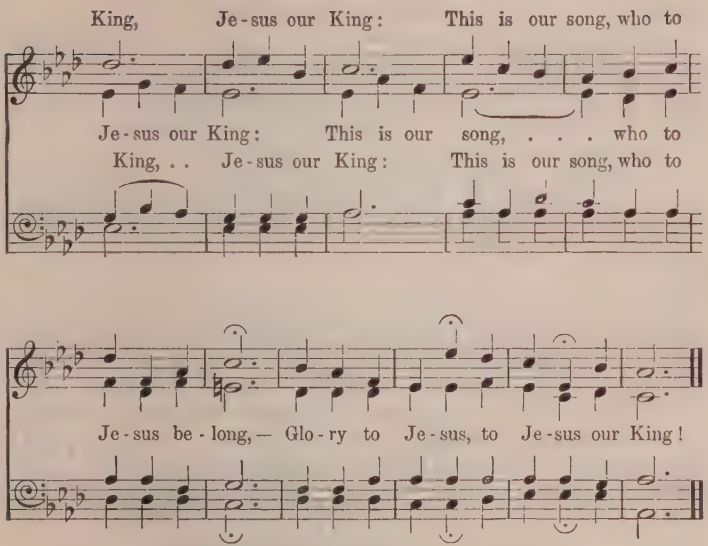
f 4 Crown Him of lords the Lord,
Who over all doth reign, [Word
mf Who, once on earth the incarnate
For ransomed sinners slain,
f Now lives in realms of light,
Where saints with angels sing
Their songs before Him day and night,
ff Their God,—Redeemer,—King.

Godfrey Thring.

269 10 10.10 10., Dactylic, with Refrain.

THE GLORY SONG. [FIRST TUNE.] CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


mf 1. Sing we the King who is com-ing to reign; Glo-ry to
Je-sus, the Lamb that was slain: Life and sal-va-tion His
em-pire shall bring, Joy to the nations, when Je-sus is King!
REFRAIN.
Come, let us sing praise to our King, Je-sus our
f
Come, . . . let us sing praise to our King,
Come, let us sing praise to our King, . . Je-sus our
f


King, Je-sus our King: This is our song, who to
Je-sus our King: This is our song, . . . who to
King, . . Je-sus our King: This is our song, who to
Je-sus be-long,— Glo-ry to Je-sus, to Je-sus our King!

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mf 2 All men shall dwell in His marvellous light,
Races long severed His love shall unite,
Justice and truth from His sceptre shall spring,
Wrong shall be ended, when Jesus is King.

mp 3 All shall be well in His kingdom of peace,
Freedom shall flourish and wisdom increase,
Foe shall be friend when His triumph we sing,
Sword shall be sickle, when Jesus is King.

4 Souls shall be saved from the burden of sin,
Doubt shall not darken His witness within,
Hell hath no terrors and death hath no sting,
cr. Love is victorious, when Jesus is King.

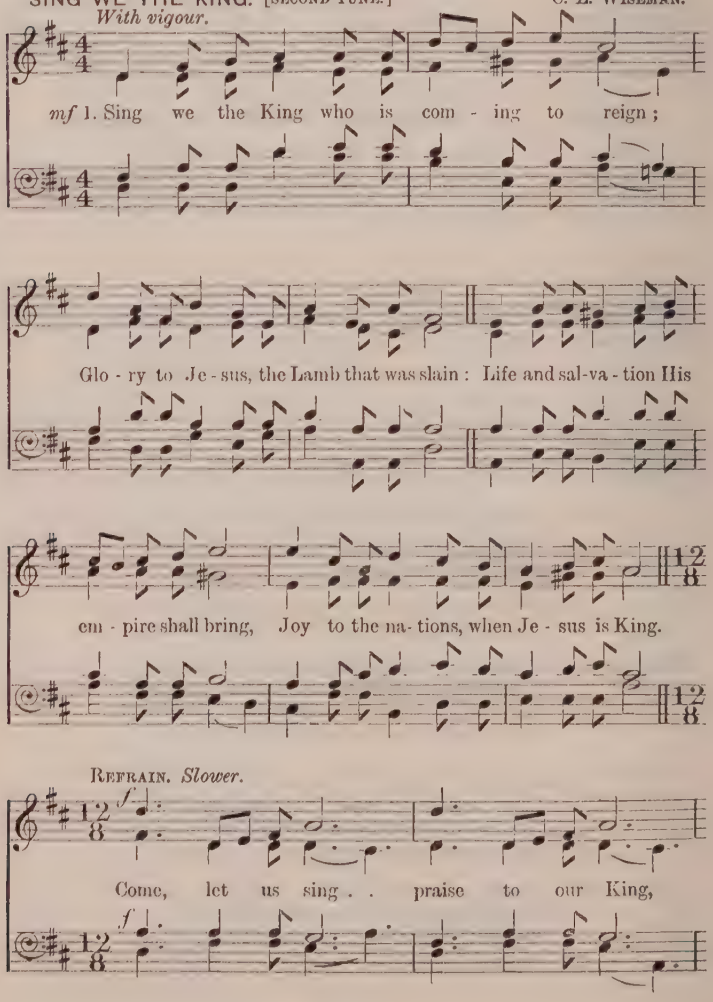
mp 5 Kingdom of Christ, for thy coming we pray;
Hasten, O Father, the dawn of the day
cr. When this new song Thy creation shall sing,—
f Satan is vanquished, and Jesus is King!

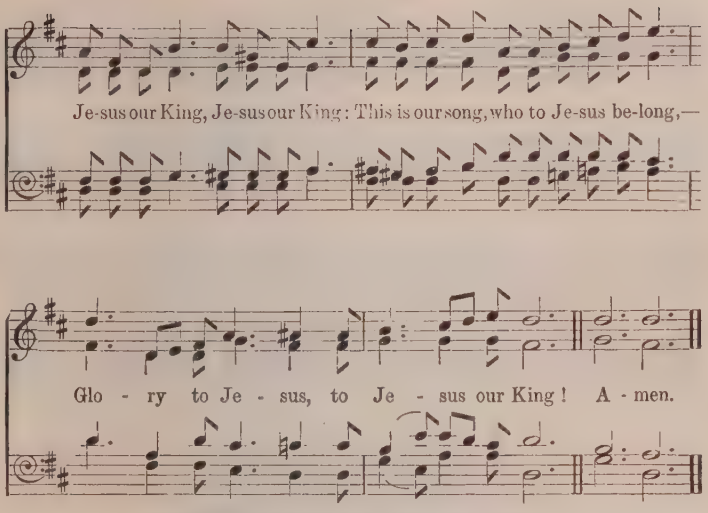
C. Silvester Horne.

269

10 10.10 10., Dactylic, with Refrain.

SING WE THE KING. [SECOND TUNE.] C. L. WISEMAN.


With vigour.
mf 1. Sing we the King who is com - ing to reign;
Glo - ry to Je - sus, the Lamb that was slain: Life and sal-va - tion His
em - pire shall bring, Joy to the na - tions, when Je - sus is King.
REFRAIN. Slower.
f
Come, let us sing . . praise to our King,



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mf 2 All men shall dwell in His marvellous light,
Races long severed His love shall unite,
Justice and truth from His sceptre shall spring,
Wrong shall be ended, when Jesus is King.

mp 3 All shall be well in His kingdom of peace,
Freedom shall flourish and wisdom increase,
Foe shall be friend when His triumph we sing,
Sword shall be sickle, when Jesus is King.

4 Souls shall be saved from the burden of sin,
Doubt shall not darken His witness within,
Hell hath no terrors and death hath no sting,
cr. Love is victorious, when Jesus is King.

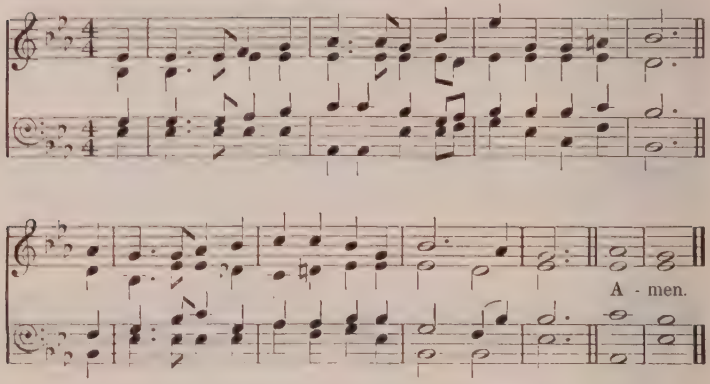
mp 5 Kingdom of Christ, for Thy coming we pray;
Hasten, O Father, the dawn of the day
cr. When this new song Thy creation shall sing,—
f Satan is vanquished, and Jesus is King!

C. Silvester Horne.

The Holy Spirit.

270

ST. CUTHBERT. 8.6.8.4. J. B. DYKES.



mp 1 OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed,
With us to dwell.

cr. 2 He came in tongues of living flame,
To teach, convince, subdue;
All-powerful as the wind He came,
As viewless too.

mf 3 He comes sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
dim. While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

p 4 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

mf 5 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

p 6 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
cr. O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

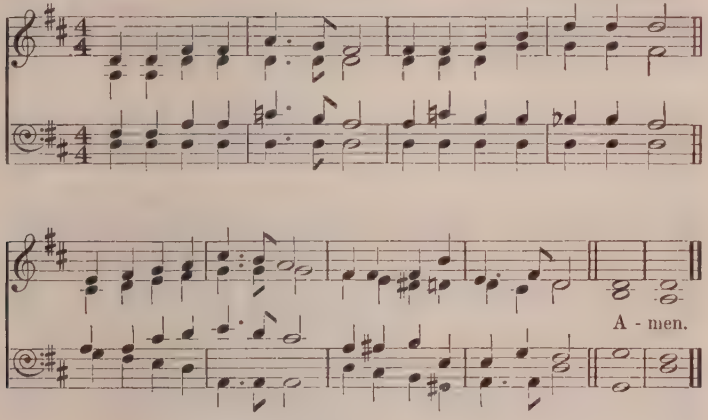
f 7 O praise the Father; praise the Son;
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee:
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three!

Harriet Auber.

The Holy Spirit.

271

SHERBORNE. 7 7.7 7. From MENDELSSOHN.



mp 1 HOLY Spirit, truth divine,
Dawn upon this soul of mine;
Word of God, and inward light,
Wake my spirit, clear my sight.

cr. 2 Holy Spirit, love divine,
Glow within this heart of mine,
Kindle every high desire,
Purge me now in Thy pure fire.

mf 3 Holy Spirit, power divine,
Fill and nerve this will of mine;
By Thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.

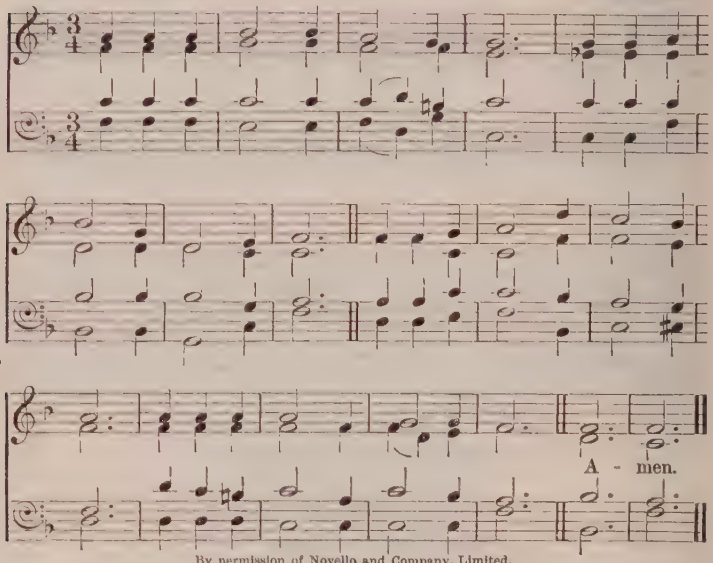
4 Holy Spirit, right divine,
King within my conscience reign;
Be my Lord, and I shall be
Firmly bound, for ever free.

p 5 Holy Spirit, peace divine,
Still this restless heart of mine,
Speak to calm this tossing sea,
Stayed in Thy tranquillity.

mf 6 Holy Spirit, joy divine,
Gladden Thou this heart of mine;
cr. In the desert ways I'll sing,
Spring, O Well, for ever spring!

Samuel Longfellow.

ILKLEY (CALM). L.M. J. B. DYKES.



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mp 1 O BREATH of God, breathe on us now,
And move within us while we pray;
cr. The spring of our new life art Thou,
The very light of our new day.

mp 2 O strangely art Thou with us, Lord,
Neither in height nor depth to seek;
In nearness shall Thy voice be heard;
Spirit to spirit Thou dost speak.

mf 3 Christ is our Advocate on high;
Thou art our Advocate within:
O plead the truth, and make reply
To every argument of sin.

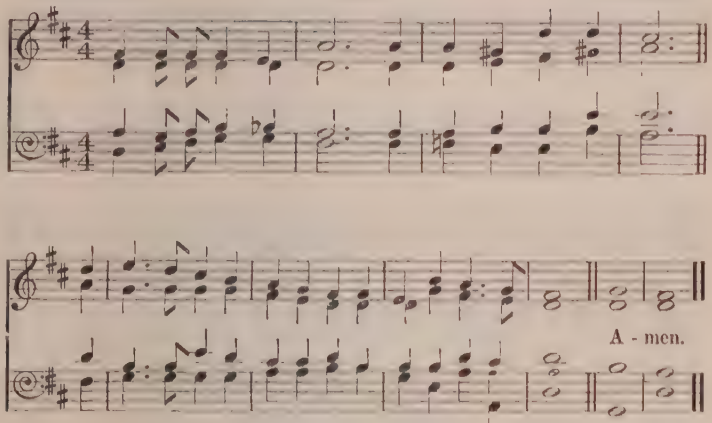
p 4 But ah, this faithless heart of mine!
The way I know; I know my Guide:
Forgive me, O my Friend divine,
That I so often turn aside.

mp 5 Be with me when no other friend
The mystery of my heart can share;
cr. And be Thou known, when fears transcend,
By Thy best name of Comforter.

Alfred H. Vine.

273

ST. BEUNO. S.M. J. C. BRIDGE.



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1.

mf BREATHE on me, Breath of God;
Fill me with life anew,
cr. That I may love what Thou dost love,
And do what Thou wouldst do.

2.

mp Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do and to endure.

3.

mf Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine,
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.

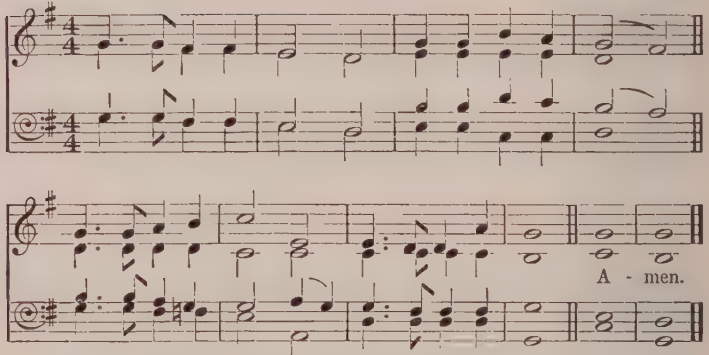
4.

Breathe on me, Breath of God;
So shall I never die,
cr. But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

Edwin Hatch.

274 The Holy Spirit.

WESTON. 6.5.6.5. J. T. LIGHTWOOD.



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mp 1 HOLY Spirit, hear us,
Help us while we sing;
Breathe into the music
Of the praise we bring.

p 2 Holy Spirit, prompt us
When we kneel to pray;
Nearer come, and teach us
What we ought to say.

mf 3 Holy Spirit, shine Thou
On the Book we read;
Gild its holy pages
With the light we need.

p 4 Holy Spirit, give us
Each a lowly mind;
Make us more like Jesus,
Gentle, pure, and kind.

mf 5 Holy Spirit, brighten
Little deeds of toil;
And our playful pastimes
Let no folly spoil.

p 6 Holy Spirit, keep us
Safe from sins which lie
Hidden by some pleasure
From our youthful eye.

mf 7 Holy Spirit, help us
Daily, by Thy might,
What is wrong to conquer,
And to choose the right.

William H. Parker.

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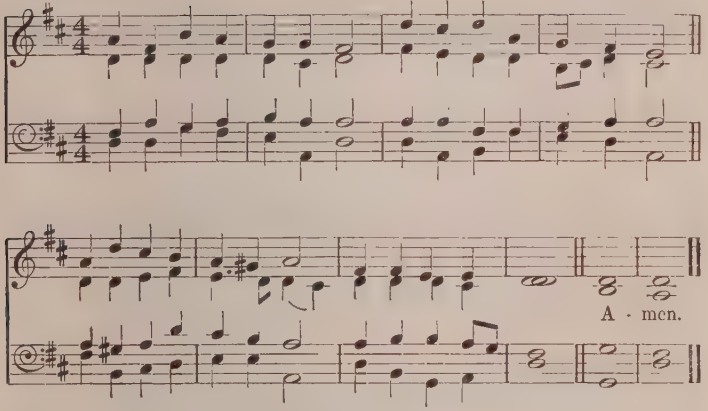
The Holy Spirit.

275

CAPETOWN. 7 7 7.5. F. Filitz.



mp 1 Holy Spirit, give Thy light,
So that I may walk aright;
In Thy wisdom, love, and might
Guide my steps this day.

2 Keep me pure, I humbly plead,
In each thought, and word, and deed;
Lord, Thy help I hourly need:
Keep me pure this day.

3 When temptation shall assail,
cr. Thou, my Helper, wilt not fail;
Through Thy grace may I prevail:
Make me strong this day.

mf 4 Should my sky be overcast,
Cheer me till the storm be past;
Guardian be from first to last:
dim. Comfort me this day.

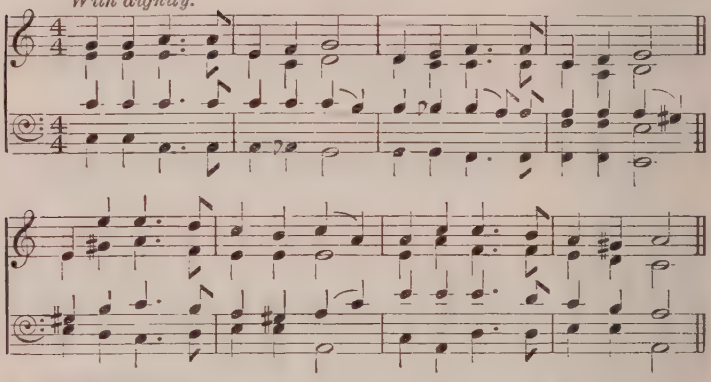
mp 5 Make me kind to all around;
In my life let love abound,
All Thy gracious fruits be found
In Thy child this day.

mf 6 Holy Spirit, who art one
With the Father and the Son,
cr. May the will divine be done
Now and every day.

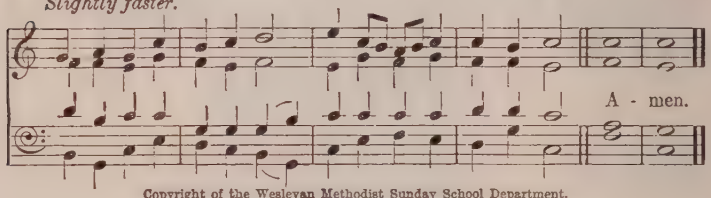
Mary E. J. Appleby

LUDGATE. 7 7 7 7 7 7. J. T. LIGHTWOOD.

With dignity.



Slightly faster.



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1.

mf WHEN our hearts are glad and light,
When the path is fair and bright,
When from care and sorrow free,—
Help us, Lord, to cling to Thee;
cr. Be our Comforter and Friend,
Guide and keep us to the end.

2.

p When the way is dark and drear,
When no loving friend is near,
When we suffer pain or loss,
When we bow beneath the cross,—
cr. Be our Comforter and Friend,
Guide and keep us to the end.

3.

mf When we strive to do the right,
When we follow, serve, or fight,
When we seek to do Thy will,
When we hear Thee say, Stand still,—
cr. Be our Comforter and Friend,
Guide and keep us to the end.

4.

pp When we near our endless home,
When the closing hour shall come,
When we cross death's chilling tide,—
cr. Lead us to the other side;
Be our Comforter and Friend,
Guide and keep us to the end.

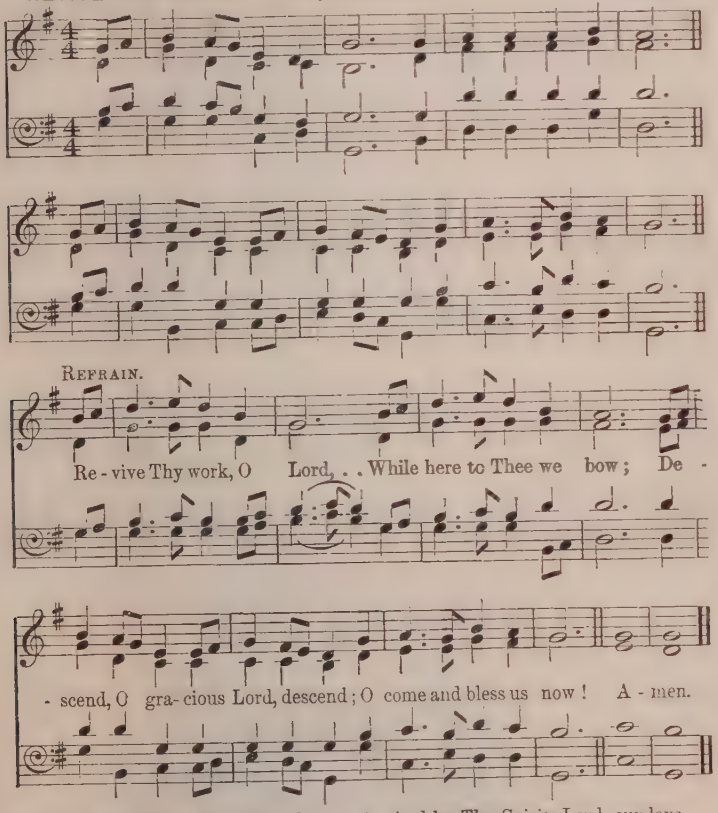
5.

mf When we reach that other land,
When before the Judge we stand,
When the books shall opened be,—
cr. Saviour, we would cling to Thee;
Living, dying, be our Friend,
Bless us, keep us to the end.

Edward Bailey.

277

REVIVE THY WORK. S.M., with Refrain. W. H. DOANE.



mf 1 REVIVE Thy work, O Lord;
Thy mighty arm make bare;
Speak with the voice that wakes the dead,
And make Thy people hear.
Revive Thy work, O Lord,
While here to Thee we bow;
Descend, O gracious Lord, descend;
O come and bless us now!

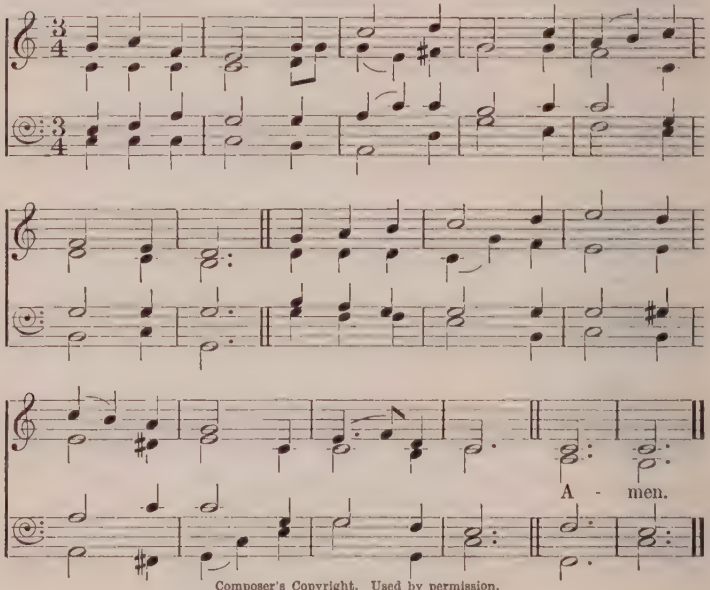
2 Revive Thy work, O Lord;
Exalt Thy glorious name;
And by Thy Spirit, Lord, our love
For Thee and Thine inflame.

3 Revive Thy work, O Lord;
Give power unto Thy Word;
Grant that Thy blessèd gospel may
In living faith be heard.

f 4 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Give pentecostal showers;
The glory shall be all Thine own,
The blessing, Lord, be ours.

Albert Midlane.

TILTEY ABBEY. C.M. ARTHUR H. BROWN.



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mf 1 FATHER of mercies, in Thy Word
What endless glory shines!
cr. For ever be Thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

mp 2 Here may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find;
Riches, above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.

mf 3 Here the fair tree of knowledge grows,
And yields a free repast;
Sublimer sweets than nature knows
Invite the longing taste.

mp 4 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

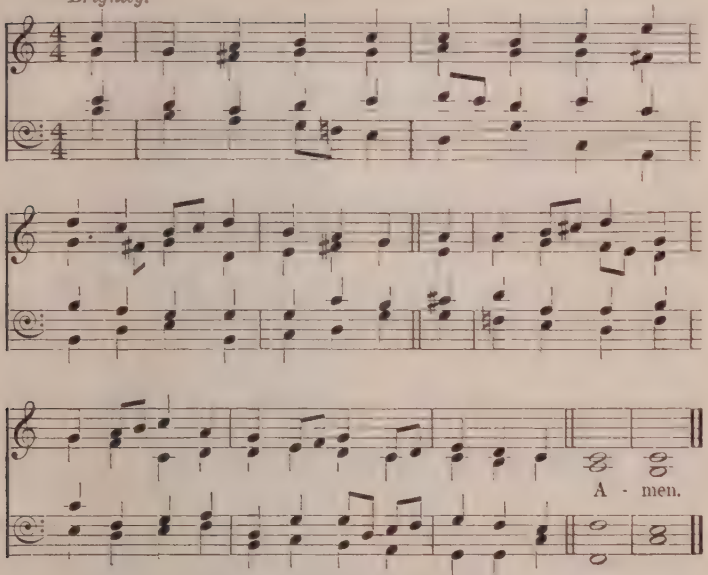
5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,
And view my Saviour there.

Anne Steele.

CLEOPHAS.
Brightly.

L.M.

J. Barnby.



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f 1 The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord,
In every star Thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold Thy Word,
We read Thy name in fairer lines.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And night and day, Thy power confess;
But the blest volume Thou hast writ
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

mf 3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

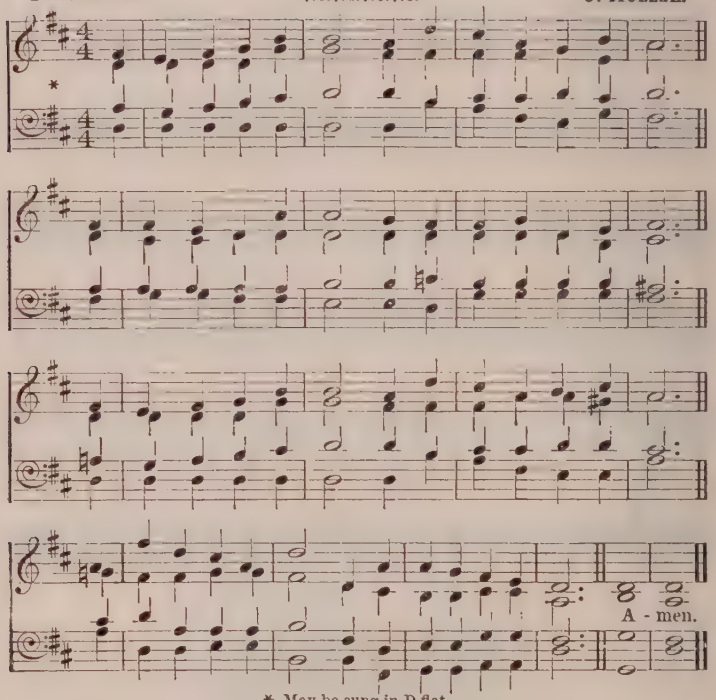
cr. 4 Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest
Till through the world Thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blessed,
That see the light or feel the sun.

f 5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light:
Thy gospel makes the simple wise;
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

Isaac Watts.

280

BENTLEY. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. J. HULLAH.



* May be sung in D flat.

mf 1 O WORD of God incarnate,
O Wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky;
We praise Thee for the radiance
That from the hallowed page,
A lantern to our footsteps,
Shines on from age to age.

2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth,
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word.

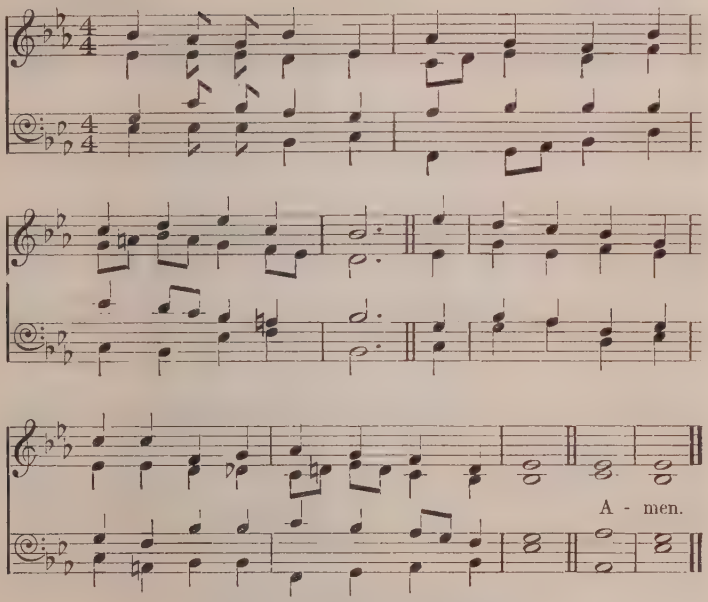
cr. 3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world.
It is the chart and compass,
That, o'er life's surging sea,
Mid mists and rocks and quicksands
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

f 4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old.
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

William Walsham How.

281

CHISWICK. C.M. L. W. T. Dale.



mf 1 Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace
Our path when wont to stray;
Stream from the fount of heavenly grace,
Brook by the traveller's way;

mp 2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,
True manna from on high;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky;

mf 3 Pillar of fire through watches dark,
And radiant cloud by day;
When waves would whelm our tossing bark,
Our anchor and our stay;

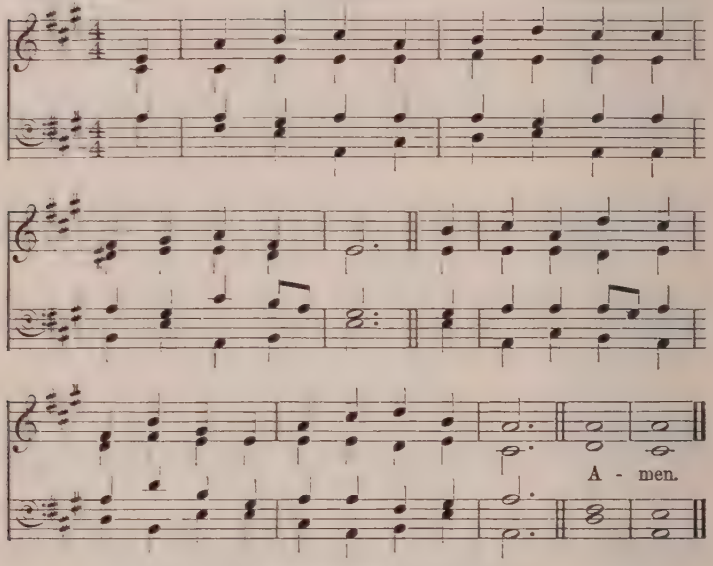
f 4 Word of the everlasting God,
Will of His glorious Son,—
Without Thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

mp 5 Lord, grant us all aright to learn
The wisdom it imparts,
And to its heavenly teaching turn
With simple, childlike hearts.

Bernard Barton.

282

ST. JAMES. C.M. R. COURTEVILLE.



mf 1 THE Spirit breathes upon the Word,
And brings the truth to sight;
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.

cr. 2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic, like the sun:
It gives a light to every age;
It gives, but borrows none.

mf 3 The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat;
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

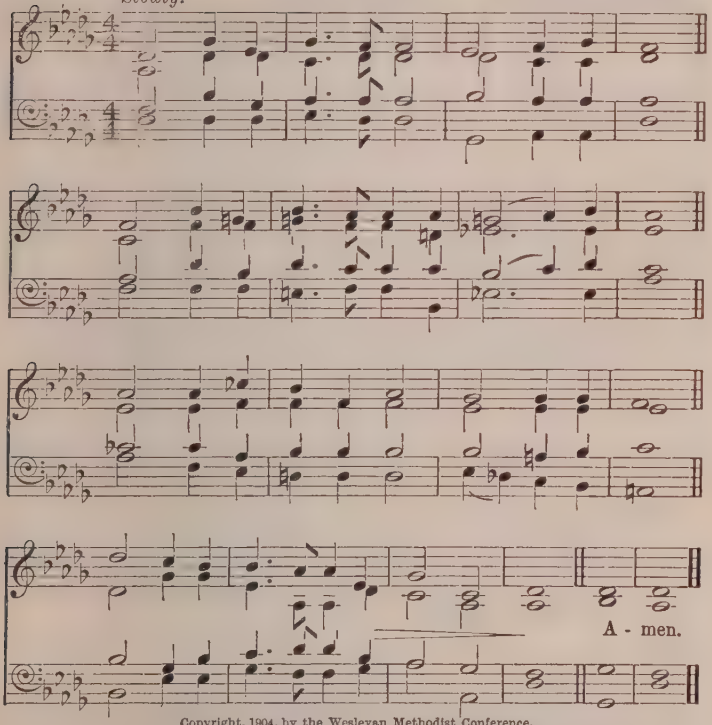
cr. 4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

f 5 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
ff Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

William Cowper.

BETHSAIDA. 6.4.6.4.6.4.6.4. ROSALIND F. STAINER.

Slowly.



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p 1 BREAK Thou the bread of life,
O Lord, to me,
As Thou didst break the loaves
Beside the sea:
Beyond the sacred page
I seek Thee, Lord:
My spirit pants for Thee,
O living Word!

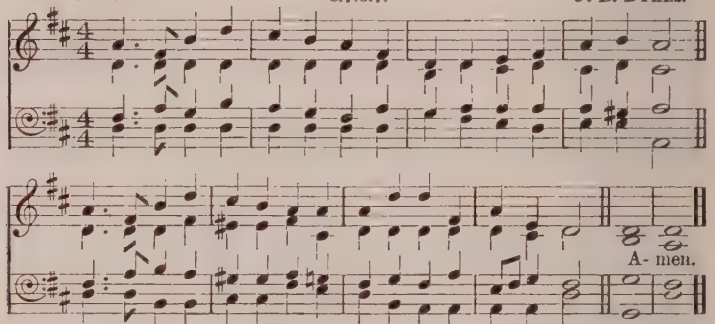
mf 2 Thou art the Bread of Life,
O Lord, to me,
Thy holy Word the truth
That saveth me:
cr. Give me to eat and live
With Thee above;
Teach me to love Thy truth,
dim. For Thou art love.

p 3 O send Thy Spirit, Lord,
Now unto me,
That He may touch my eyes,
cr. And make me see:
mf Show me the truth concealed
Within Thy Word,
cr. And in Thy book revealed
I see the Lord.

Mary A. Lathbury.

284

ST. OSWALD. 8.7.8.7. J. B. DYKES.



mf 1 O how blest the hour, Lord Jesus,
When we can to Thee draw near,
Promises so sweet and precious
From Thy gracious lips to hear!

2 Be with us this day to bless us,
That we may not hear in vain;
With the saving truths impress us,
Which the words of life contain.

f 3 See us, eager for salvation,
Sit, great Master, at Thy feet,
And with breathless expectation
Hang upon Thine accents sweet.

mf 4 Open Thou our minds, and lead us
Safely on our heavenward way;
With the lamp of truth precede us,
That we may not go astray.

p 5 Make us gentle, meek, and humble,
cr. And yet bold in doing right:
mf Scatter darkness, lest we stumble;
Men walk safely in the light.

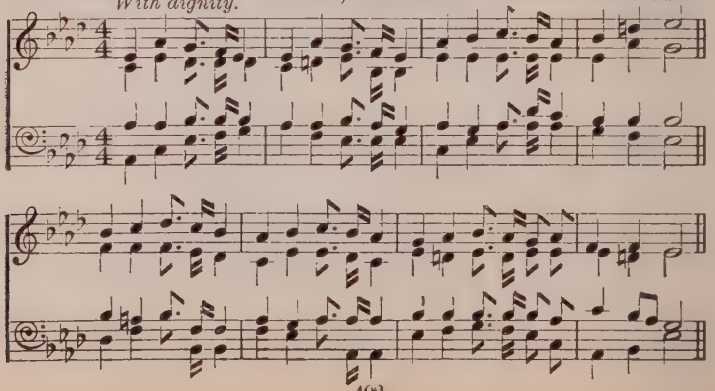
mp 6 Lord, endue Thy word from heaven
With such light, and love, and power,
That in us its silent leaven
May work on from hour to hour.

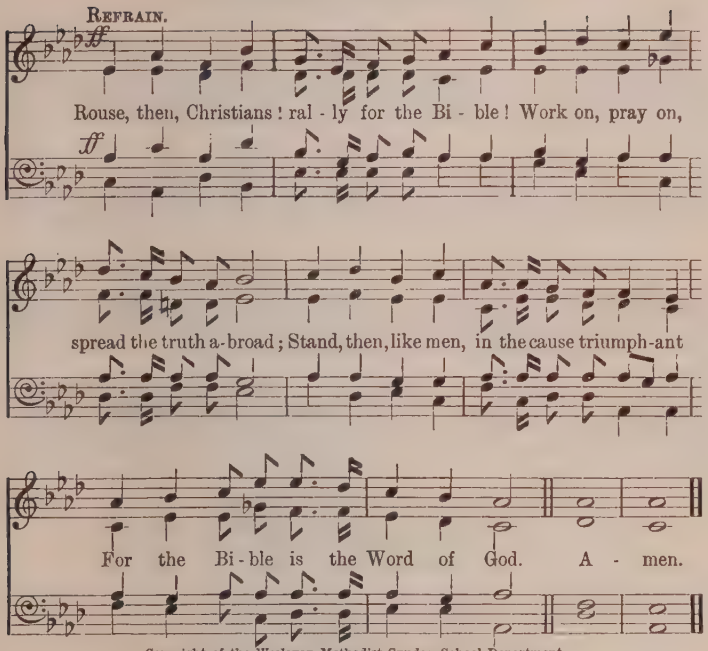
f 7 Give us grace to bear our witness
To the truths we have embraced;
And let others both their sweetness
And their quickening virtue taste.

Spitta, trs. by Richard Massie.

285

RITSON. *With dignity.* 10.8.10.9., with Refrain. J. CONDER NATTRASS.




Refrain.
Rouse, then, Christians! ral - ly for the Bi - ble! Work on, pray on,
spread the truth a-broad; Stand, then, like men, in the cause triumph-ant
For the Bi-ble is the Word of God. A - men.

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f 1 Guard the Bible well, all its foes repel,
The sweet story tell of the Lord;
Guard what God revealed as our sun and shield;
Never, never yield His holy Word.

ff *Rouse, then, Christians! rally for the Bible!*
Work on, pray on, spread the truth abroad;
Stand, then, like men, in the cause triumphant:
For the Bible is the Word of God.

mf 2 Book of love divine, precious word of Thine,
Let it ever shine all abroad;
cr. In the Spirit's might we must win the fight
For this gospel light, the truth of God.

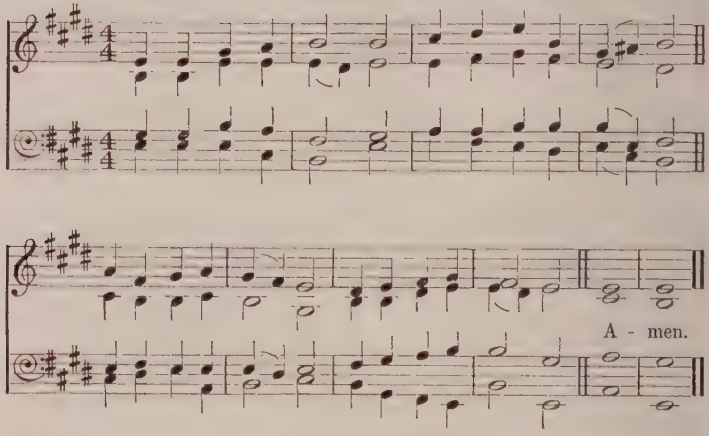
f 3 Shout the Bible song, swell the mighty throng!
In the cause be strong of the right;
mf Look to God in prayer when the foe you dare,
And for ever wear His armour bright.

f 4 O ye Christian band, for this Bible stand!
By the Lord's command, ne'er give o'er;
Lead the army on till the strife is done
And the cause is won for evermore

T. McDougall.

286

RAVENSHAW. 6 6.6 6., Trochaic. WEISSE'S *Gesangbuch.*



mp 1 LORD, Thy word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

2 When our foes are near us,
cr. Then Thy word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

mf 3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

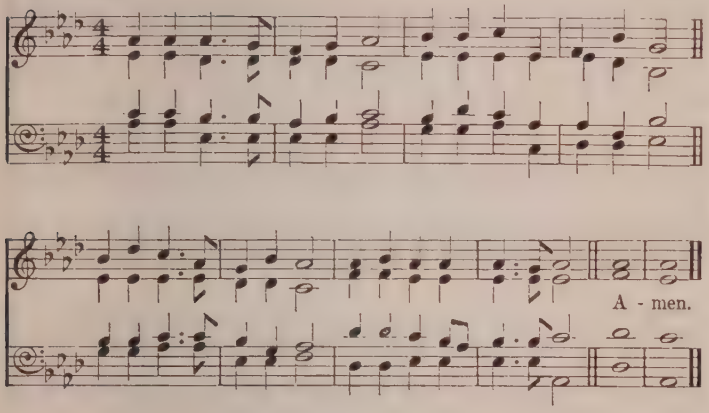
mp 5 Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living;
dim. Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

mf 6 O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee!

Henry Williams Baker.

287

ST. BEES. 77.77. J. B. DYKES.



f 1 HARK, my soul! it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour; hear His word:
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee:—
mf Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

2 I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right;
Turned thy darkness into light.

mp 3 Can a woman's tender care
Cease toward the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be;
Yet will I remember thee.

4 Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

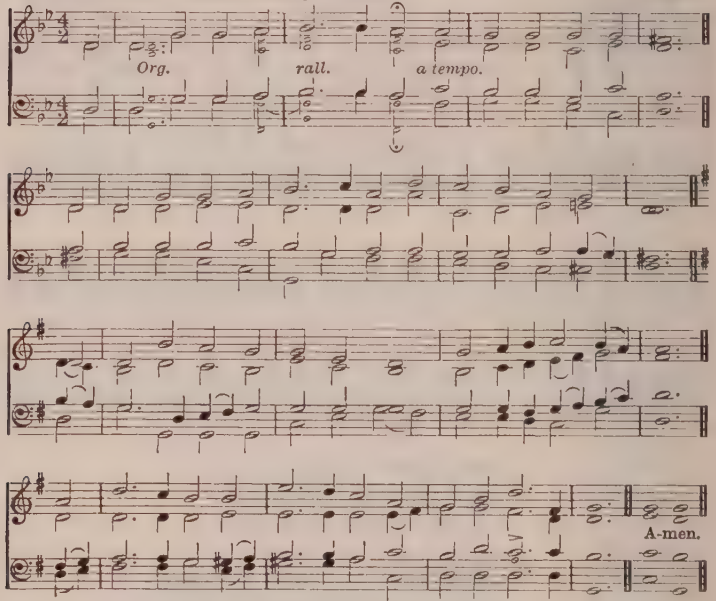
mf 5 Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be:
dim. Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

mp 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
cr. Yet I love Thee, and adore:
f O for grace to love Thee more!

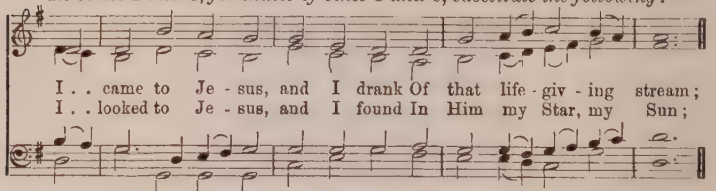
William Cowper.

288 The Gospel Message.

VOX DILECTI. [FIRST TUNE.] D.C.M. J. B. DYKES.

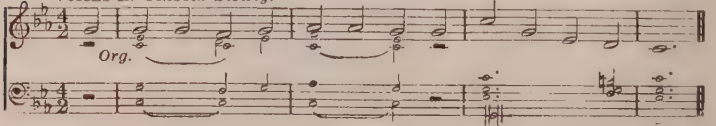


* *In verses 2 and 3, for music of lines 5 and 6, substitute the following:—*

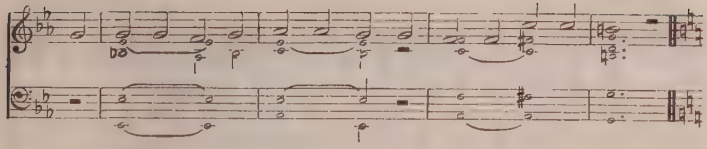


AUDITE. [SECOND TUNE.] D.C.M. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

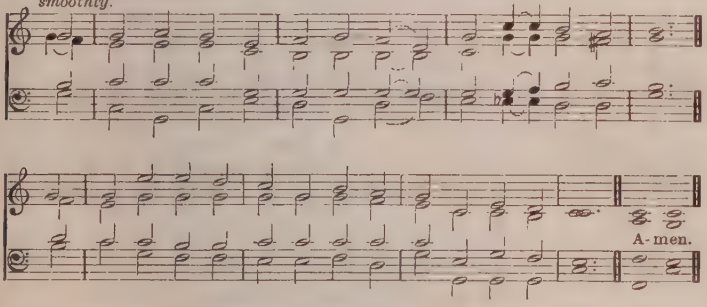
VOICES IN UNISON. *Slowly.*



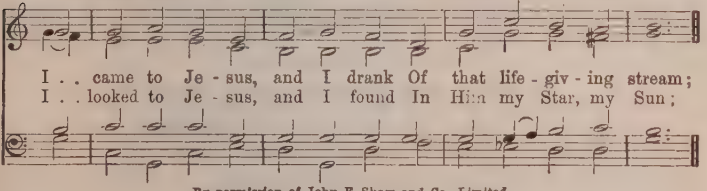
The Gospel Message.



VOICES IN HARMONY.
smoothly.



* *In verses* 2 *and* 3, *for music of lines* 5 *and* 6, *substitute the following :—*



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1.

mp I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,—
Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast!
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
cr. I found in Him a resting-place,
f And He has made me glad.

2.

mp I heard the voice of Jesus say,—
Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live!
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
cr. My thirst was quenched, my soul
revived,
f And now I live in Him.

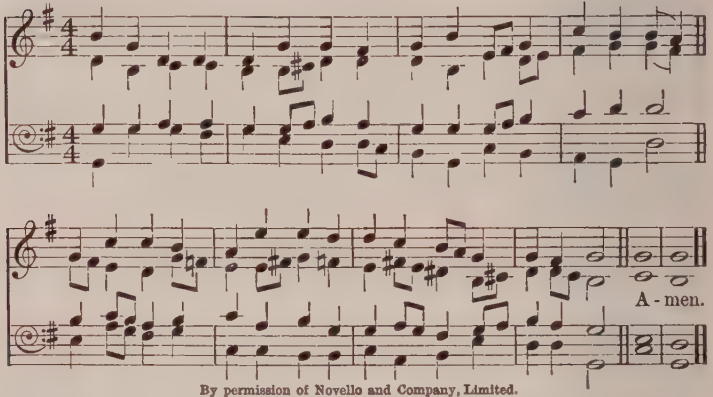
3.

mf I heard the voice of Jesus say,—
I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright!
f I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
cr. And in that light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done.

Horatius Bonar.

289

CROSS OF JESUS. 8.7.8.7. J. STAINER.



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mp 1 WAS there ever kindest shepherd
Half so gentle, half so sweet,
As the Saviour who would have us
Come and gather round His feet?

mf 2 There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice
Which is more than liberty.

mp 3 There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.

mf 4 There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
dim. There is healing in His blood.

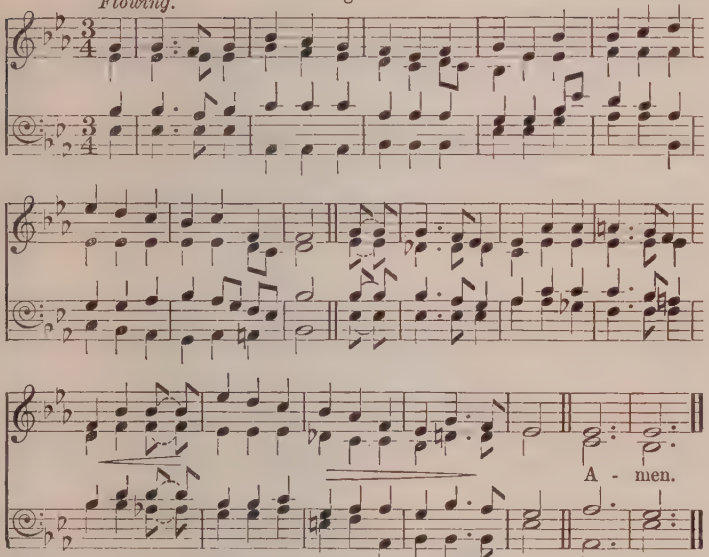
mp 5 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
dim. In the sorrows of the Head.

f 6 For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

mf 7 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word,
cr. And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

Frederick W. Faber.

ST. LEONARD. *Flowing.* Irregular. J. B. DYKES.



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mp 1 O COME to the merciful Saviour who calls you,
O come to the Lord who forgives and forgets;
Though dark be the fortune on earth that befalls you,
There's a bright home above where the sun never sets.

2 O come, then, to Jesus, whose arms are extended
To fold His dear children in closest embrace;
O come, for your exile will shortly be ended,
And Jesus will show you His beautiful face.

mf 3 Yes, come to the Saviour, whose mercy grows brighter
The longer you look at the depth of His love;
And fear not! 'tis Jesus! and life's cares grow lighter,
As you think of the home and the glory above.

4 O come, then, to Jesus, and say how you love Him,
And vow at His feet you will keep in His grace;
p For one tear that is shed by a sinner can move Him,
And your sins will drop off in His tender embrace.

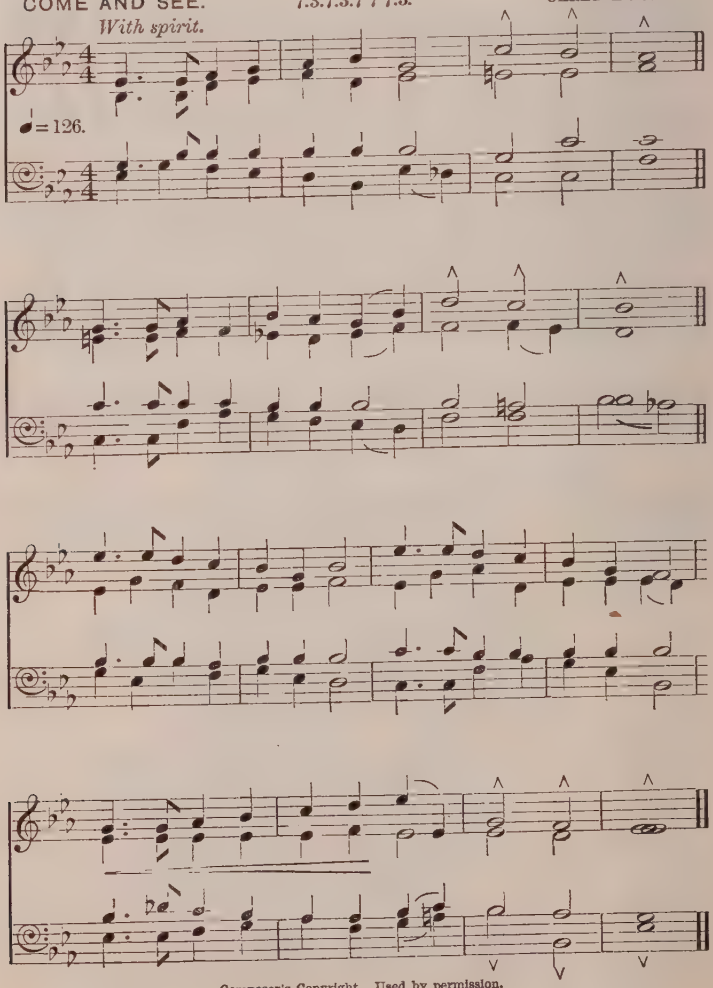
f 5 Come, come to His feet, and lay open your story
Of suffering and sorrow, of guilt and of shame;
cr. For the pardon of sin is the crown of His glory,
f And the joy of our Lord to be true to His name.

Frederick W. Faber.

291

COME AND SEE. 7.3.7.3.7 7 7.3. CAREY BONNER.

With spirit.



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The Gospel Message.

1.

mp WHO is this of whom ye tell?
Come and see.
Where among us doth He dwell?
Come and see.
mf He is Jesus Christ the Lord;
Son of God, by saints adored;
Dwells with those who keep His word:
Come and see.

2.

mp Can He help me? can He heal?
Come and see.
Can He God to me reveal?
Come and see.
f He can put your foes to flight;
He can make your darkness light;
He has everlasting might:
Come and see.

3.

mp Hath He power to pardon sin?
Come and see.
Power to make me pure within?
Come and see.
p On the cross He bled and died,
cr. On the throne is glorified,
Hearts to cleanse and sins to hide:
Come and see.

4.

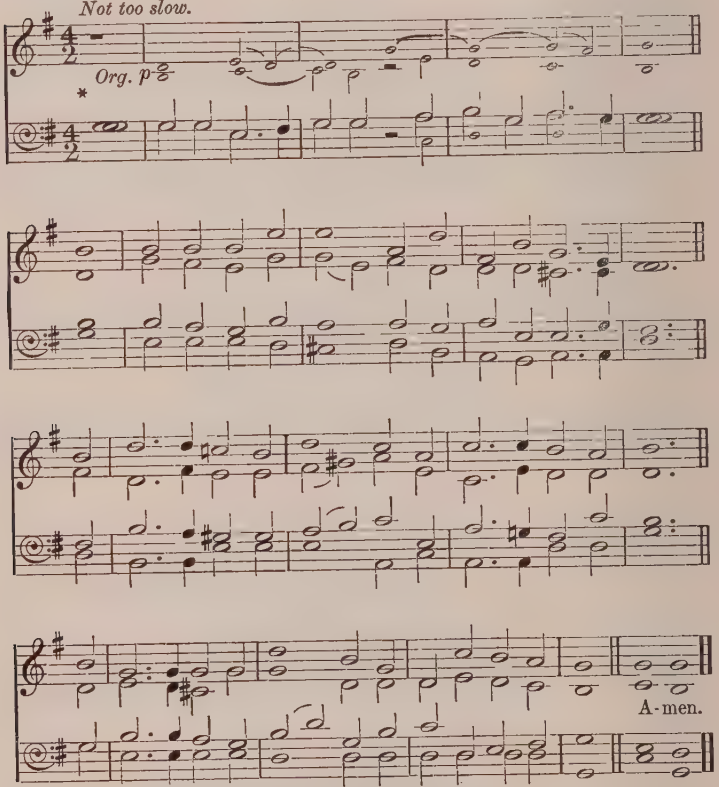
mf Welcome thou shalt surely find:
Come and see.
Pardon purchased, sealed, and signed:
Come and see.
Be His name by thee confessed;
In His word of promise rest;
Thou in Him at once art blessed:
Come and see.

William Griffiths.

In Verses 1 to 3, lines 1 and 3 may be sung as a Solo.

292

COME UNTO ME. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. J. B. DYKES.



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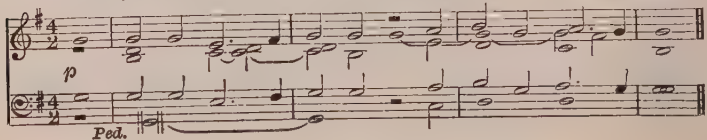
* When this Hymn is sung by Children only, the Organist must play the first line as follows :—



The Gospel Message.

1.

mp Come unto Me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest!—
mf O blessèd voice of Jesus,
Which comes to hearts oppressed!
It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace, and peace,
f Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love that cannot cease.

2.

mp Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light!—
mf O loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night!
dim. Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
f But morning brings us gladness,
And songs the break of day.

3.

mp Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life!—
mf O cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife!
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
f But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

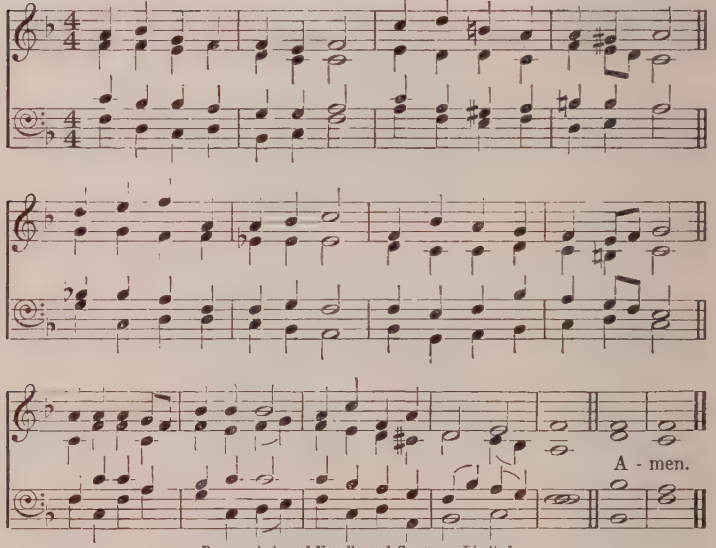
4.

mf And whosoever cometh
I will not cast him out!
cr. O welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt,
Which calls us, very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
f Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

William Chatterton Dix.

293

DIDSBURY. 7.7.7.7.7 7. J. BARNBY.



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1.

mf CHRIST receiveth sinners still!
Sound the precious truth abroad;
Those who tread the paths of ill,
Tell them of their Saviour Lord,
cr. That He saves whoever will:
Christ receiveth sinners still!

2.

mp Sinful and unworthy, we [claim;
Nought of grace or favour
cr. But His word speaks graciously,
Tells of pardon in His name.
And His promise He'll fulfil:
Christ receiveth sinners still!

3.

p Though the sheep has gone astray,
Still the Shepherd seeks the lost;
Follows faithful in the way,
Till He brings it home at last.
cr. That none perish is His will:
Christ receiveth sinners still!

4.

p Penitent I now draw nigh,
Telling all my woe to Thee;
Hear, O Saviour, hear my cry,
From my guilt and sin set free.
cr. Now in me Thy word fulfil:
Christ receiveth sinners still!

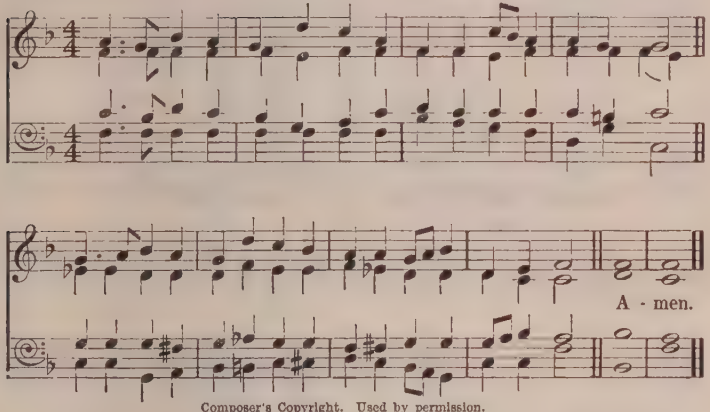
5.

mf Boldly now by faith I lay
All my sins upon the Lamb;
He doth bear them all away,
Takes and saves me as I am.
f Now I know, and now I feel,
Christ receiveth sinners still!

Neumeister, trs by Edward Pope.

294

ATHERSTONE. 8.7.8.7. E. H. Astle.



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mp 1 Jesus calls us: o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, Christian, follow Me,—

2 As, of old, apostles heard it
By the Galilæan lake,
Turned from home, and toil, and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

mf 3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, Christian, love Me more!

mp 4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
That we love Him more than these.

mf 5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
cr. Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

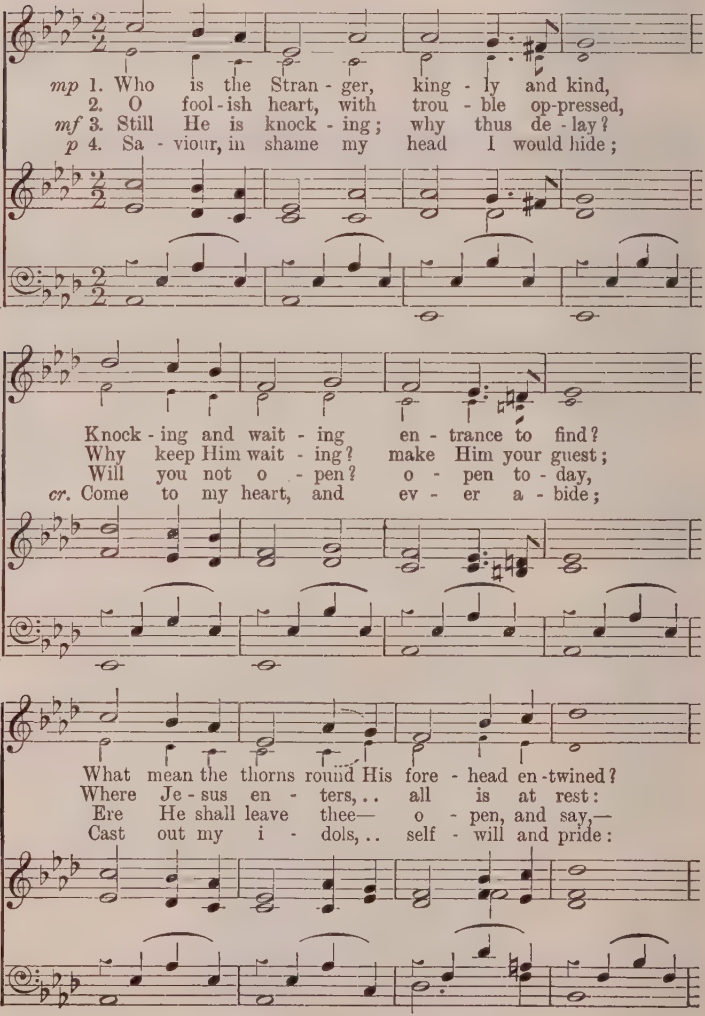
Cecil Frances Alexander.

295 The Gospel Message.

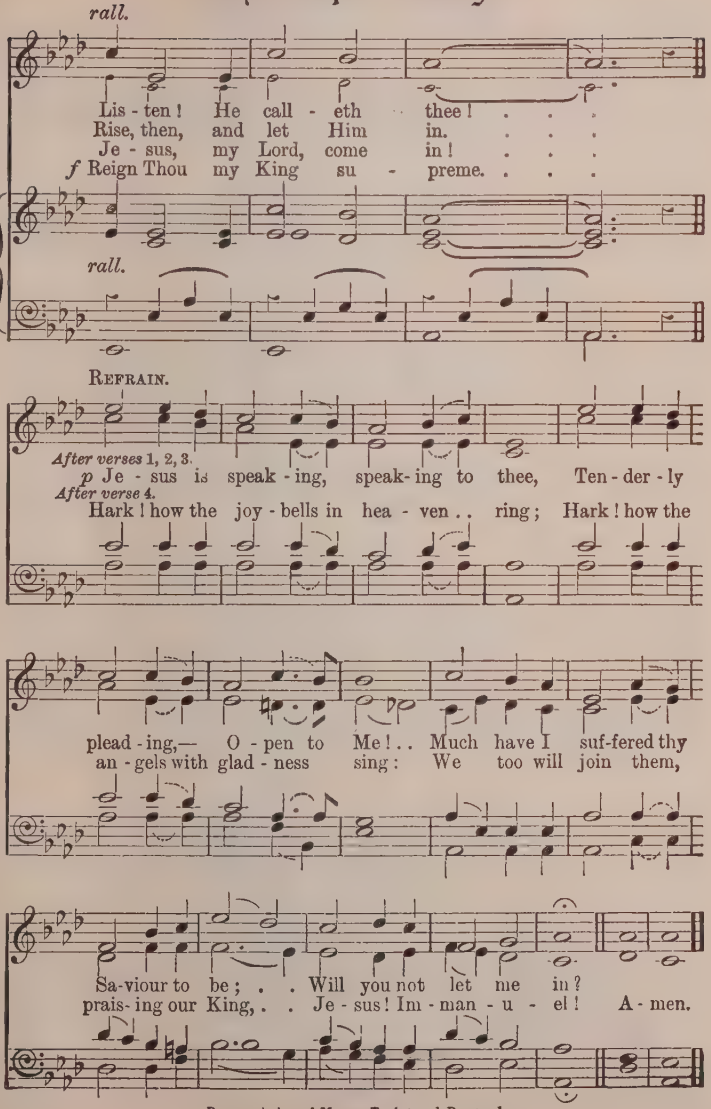
HOLMAN.

* Solo or Duet. 9 9 10.6., with Refrain. *Slowly and with feeling.*

Words and Music by G. B. Blanchard.


mp 1. Who is the Stran - ger, king - ly and kind,
2. O fool - ish heart, with trou - ble op-pressed,
mf 3. Still He is knock - ing; why thus de - lay?
p 4. Sa - viour, in shame my head I would hide;
Knock - ing and wait - ing en - trance to find?
Why keep Him wait - ing? make Him your guest;
Will you not o - pen? o - pen to - day,
cr. Come to my heart, and ev - er a - bide;
What mean the thorns round His fore - head en-twined?
Where Je - sus en - ters, .. all is at rest:
Ere He shall leave thee— o - pen, and say,—
Cast out my i - dols, .. self - will and pride:

* The under part may be taken by Contralto or Tenor.


rall.
Lis - ten! He call - eth thee! . . .
Rise, then, and let Him in. . . .
Je - sus, my Lord, come in! . . .
f Reign Thou my King su - preme. . . .
rall.
REFRAIN.
After verses 1, 2, 3.
p Je - sus is speak - ing, speak - ing to thee, Ten - der - ly
After verse 4.
Hark! how the joy - bells in hea - ven . . ring; Hark! how the
plead - ing,— O - pen to Me! . . Much have I suf-fered thy
an - gels with glad - ness sing: We too will join them,
Sa-viour to be; . . Will you not let me in?
prais - ing our King, . . Je - sus! Im - man - u - el! A - men.

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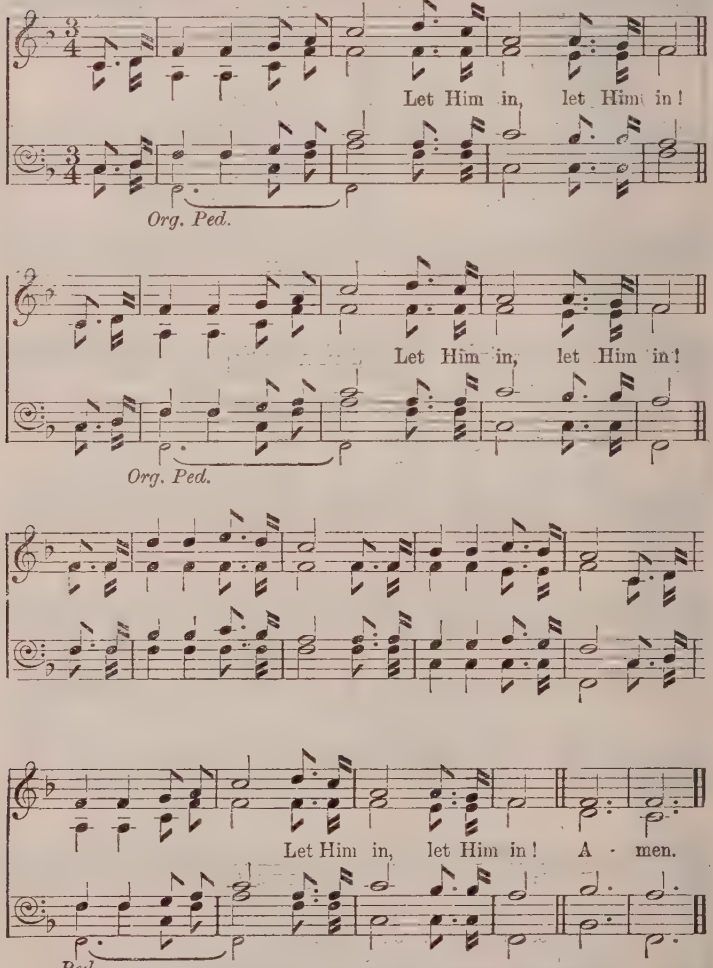
296

FORGE VALLEY. 7.3.7.3.7 7 7.3. C. L. NAYLOR.



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The Gospel Message.

1.

mp THERE's a Stranger at the door:
Let Him in!
He has been there oft before:
Let Him in!
Let Him in, ere He is gone;
Let Him in, the Holy One,
cr. Jesus Christ, the Father's Son:
Let Him in!

2.

mp Open now to Him your heart:
Let Him in!
If you wait, He will depart:
Let Him in!
cr. Let Him in, He is your Friend;
He your soul will sure defend;
He will keep you to the end:
Let Him in!

3.

mp Hear you now His loving voice?
Let Him in!
Now, O now make Him your choice:
Let Him in!
He is standing at the door;
cr. Joy to you He will restore,
And His name you will adore:
Let Him in!

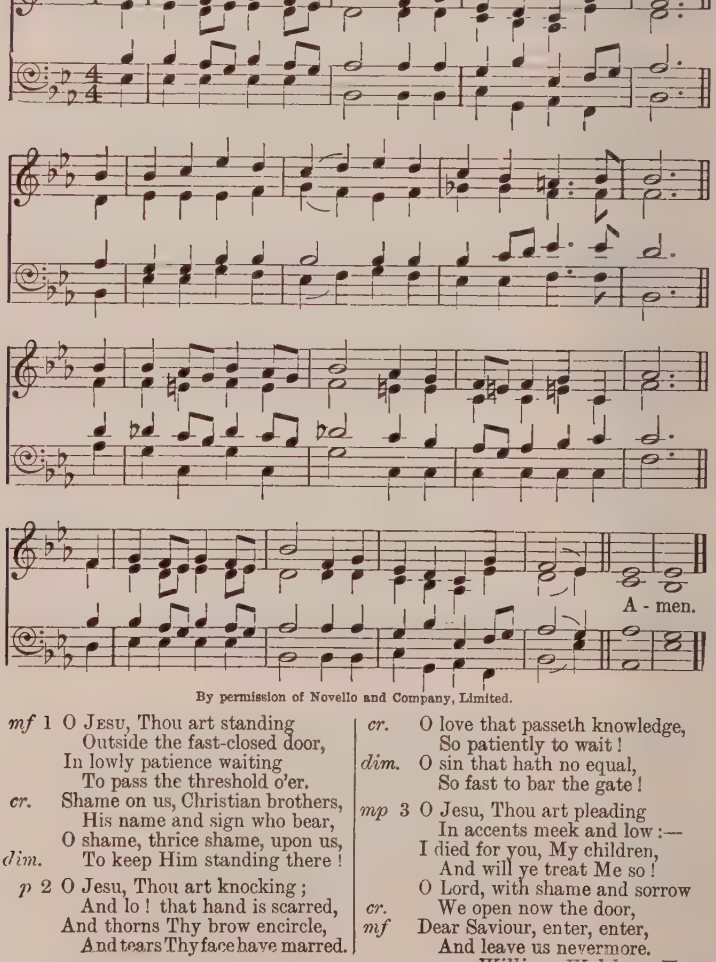
4.

mf Now admit the heavenly Guest:
Let Him in!
He will make for you a feast:
Let Him in!
cr. He will speak your sins forgiven;
And when earth-ties all are riven,
He will take you home to heaven:
Let Him in!

J. B. Atchinson.

297 The Gospel Message.

LUX MUNDI. *Not too slow.* 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



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mf 1 O JESU, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er.

cr. Shame on us, Christian brothers,
His name and sign who bear,
O shame, thrice shame, upon us,

dim. To keep Him standing there!

p 2 O Jesu, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred.

cr. O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!

dim. O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

mp 3 O Jesu, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low:—
I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so!
O Lord, with shame and sorrow

cr. We open now the door,

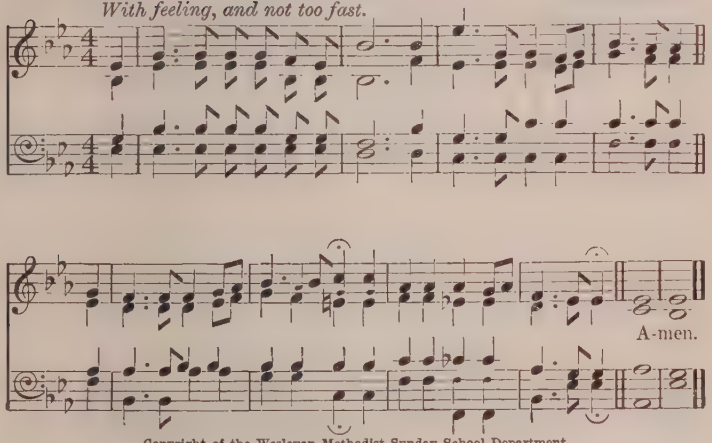
mf Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

William Walsham How.

298

MALHAM. L.M. C. L. NAYLOR.

With feeling, and not too fast.



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mf 1 BEHOLD a Stranger at the door!
He gently knocks, has knocked before,
Has waited long, is waiting still:
You use no other friend so ill.

p 2 But will He prove a friend indeed?
mf He will—the very friend you need;
Jesus of Nazareth, 'tis He,
With garments dyed at Calvary.

f 3 O wondrous attitude! He stands
With loving heart and outstretched hands;
O matchless kindness! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes.

mf 4 Admit Him, for the human breast
Ne'er entertained so kind a guest;
No mortal tongue their joys can tell
With whom He condescends to dwell.

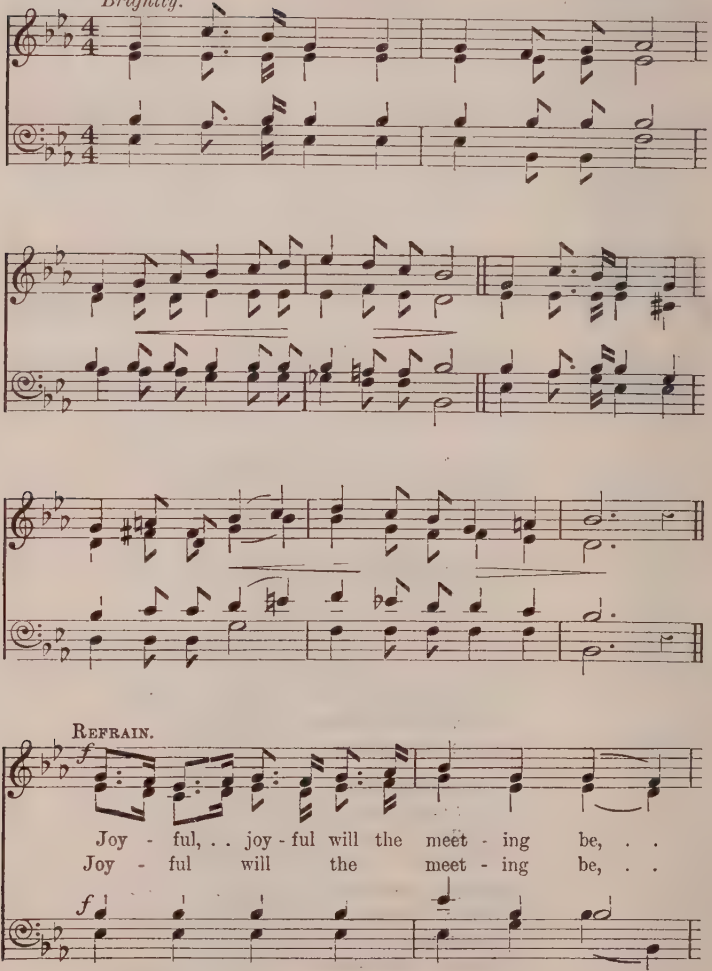
f 5 Sovereign of souls, Thou Prince of Peace,
O may Thy gentle reign increase!
cr. Throw wide the door, each willing mind,
And be His empire all mankind!

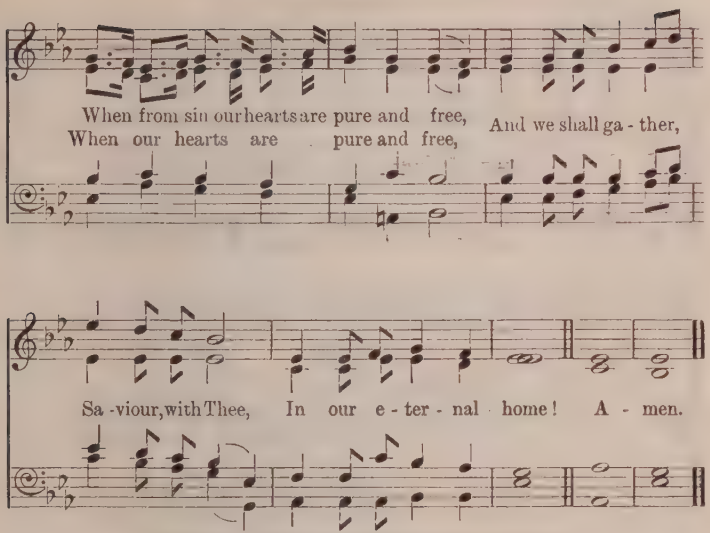
Joseph Grigg.

299

MARLOW. 9 10 9.6., with Refrain. C. L. NAYLOR.

Brightly.




When from sin our hearts are pure and free,
When our hearts are pure and free,
And we shall ga - ther,
Sa - viour, with Thee,
In our e - ter - nal home!
A - men.

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mf 1 Come to the Saviour; make no delay;
Here in His Word He has shown us the way;
Here in our midst He standeth to-day,
Tenderly saying, Come!

f *Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,*
When from sin our hearts are pure and free,
And we shall gather, Saviour, with Thee,
In our eternal home!

mp 2 Suffer the children!—O hear His voice;
cr. Let every heart leap forth and rejoice,
And let us freely make Him our choice:
Do not delay, but come.

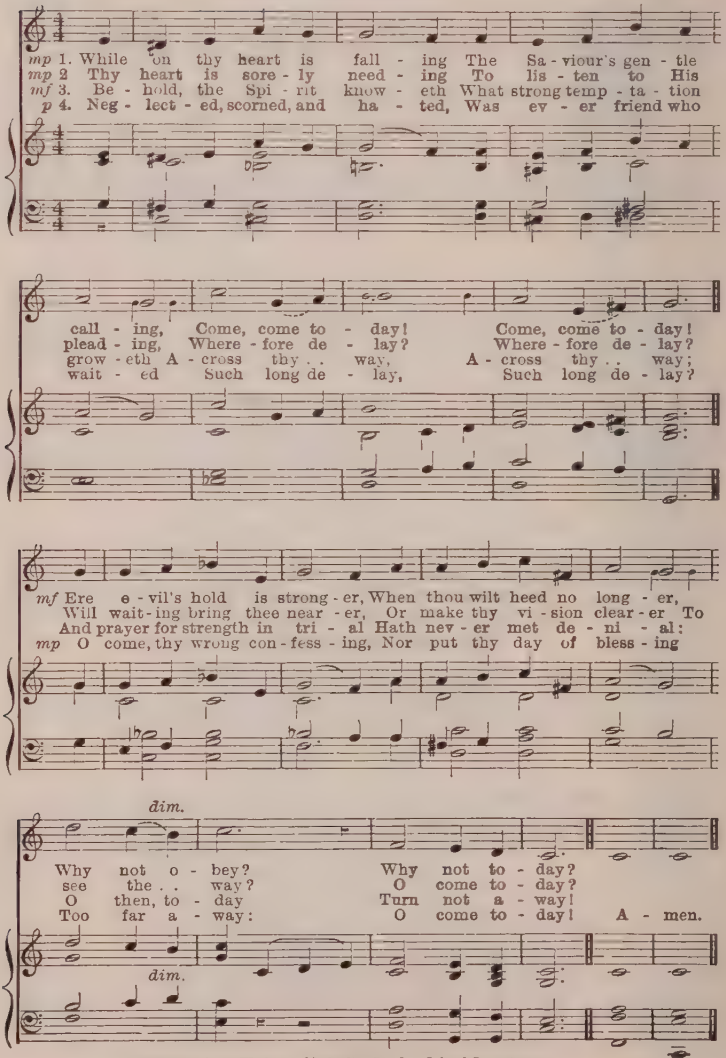
mf 3 Think once again, He's with us to-day:
Heed now His blessèd command, and obey;
Hear now His accents tenderly say,—
Will you, My children, come?

George F. Root.

The Gospel Message.

300

WELLFIELD. 7 7.4 4.7 7.4 4. A. E. Floyd.


mp 1. While on thy heart is fall - ing The Sa - viour's gen - tle
mp 2 Thy heart is sore - ly need - ing To lis - ten to His
mf 3. Be - hold, the Spi - rit know - eth What strong temp - ta - tion
p 4. Neg - lect - ed, scorned, and ha - ted, Was ev - er friend who
call - ing, Come, come to - day! Come, come to - day!
plead - ing, Where - fore de - lay? Where - fore de - lay?
grow - eth A - cross thy way, A - cross thy way;
wait - ed Such long de - lay, Such long de - lay?
mf Ere e - vil's hold is strong - er, When thou wilt heed no long - er,
Will wait - ing bring thee near - er, Or make thy vi - sion clear - er To
And prayer for strength in tri - al Hath nev - er met de - ni - al:
mp O come, thy wrong con - fess - ing, Nor put thy day of bless - ing
dim.
Why not o - bey? Why not to - day?
see the way? O come to - day?
O then, to - day Turn not a - way!
Too far a - way: O come to - day! A - men.
dim.

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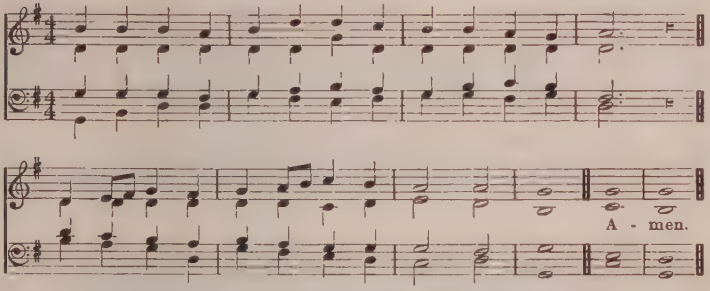
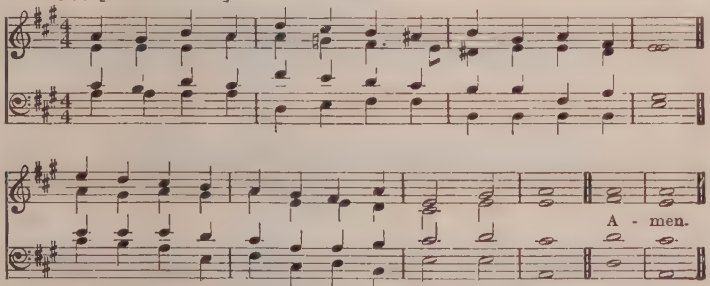
STEPHANOS. [FIRST TUNE.] 8.5.8.3. H. W. BAKER.



REST. [SECOND TUNE.] 8.5.8.3. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



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1.

mp ART thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distressed?
cr. Come to Me, saith One, and, coming,
dim. Be at rest!

2.

mf Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide?
p In His feet and hands are wound-
And His side. [prints,

3.

mf Hath He diadem as Monarch
That His brow adorns?
Yea, a crown in very surety,
p But of thorns!

4.

mf If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
p Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear.

5.

mf If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
f Sorrow vanquished, labour ended
Jordan past.

6.

mp If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
f Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away.

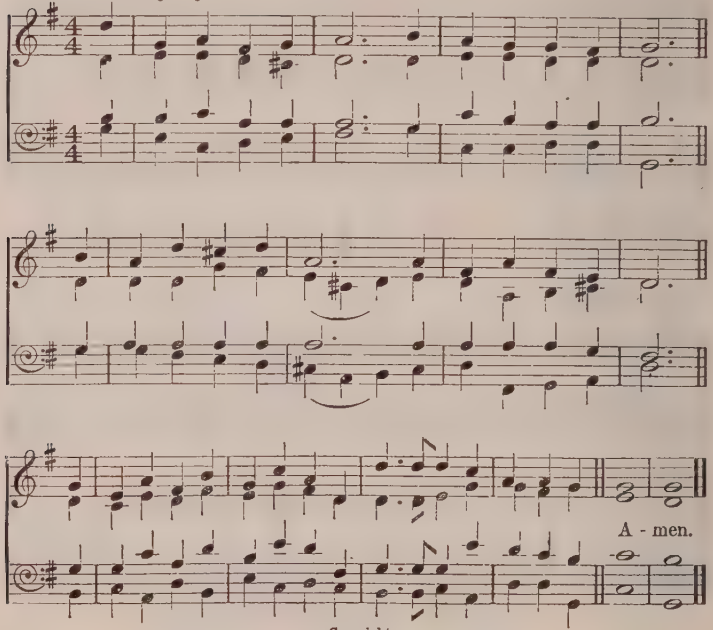
7.

f Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, Yes!

John Mason Neale.

GRATITUDE.

With dignity. 6.6.6.6.8 8. G. W. MARTIN.



Copyright.

1.

mf SHALL hymns of grateful love
Through heaven's high arches ring,
And all the hosts above
Their songs of triumph sing;
cr. And shall not we take up the strain,
f And send the echo back again?

2.

mf Shall every ransomed tribe
Of Adam's scattered race,
To Christ all power ascribe,
Who saved them by His grace;
cr. And shall not we take up the strain,
f And send the echo back again?

3.

mf Shall they adore the Lord
Who bought them with His blood,
And all the love record
That led them home to God;
cr. And shall not we take up the strain,
f And send the echo back again?

4.

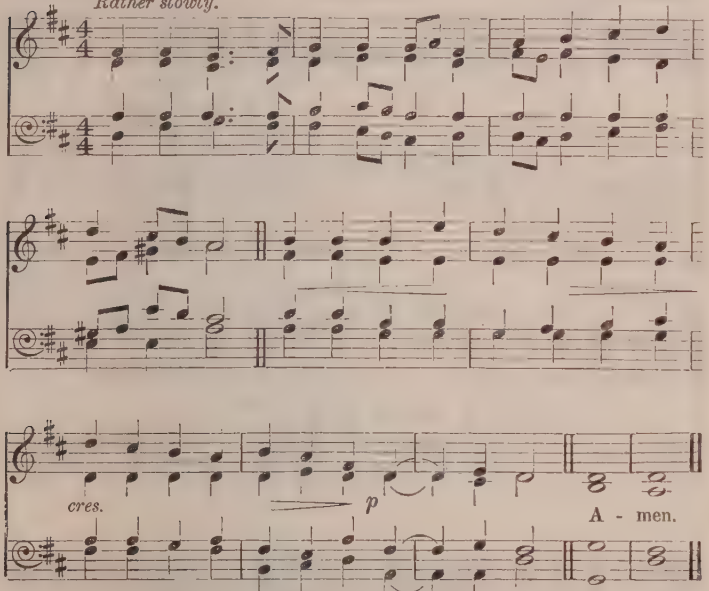
f O spread the joyful sound,
The Saviour's love proclaim,
And publish all around
Salvation through His name,
cr. Till the whole world take up the strain,
ff And send the echo back again.

John James Cummins.

303

ETIAM ET MIHI. 8.7.8.7 3. J. B. Dykes.

Rather slowly.



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1.

mf Lord, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering, full and free,—
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some drops now fall on me.
p Even me.

2.

p Pass me not, O gracious Father,
Sinful though my heart may be!
Thou might'st leave me, but the
cr. Let Thy mercy light on me. [rather
p Even me.

3.

mp Pass me not, O tender Saviour!
Let me live and cling to Thee;
cr. I am longing for Thy favour;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me!
p Even me.

4.

mf Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witness of the Saviour's merit!
Speak some word of power to me.
p Even me.

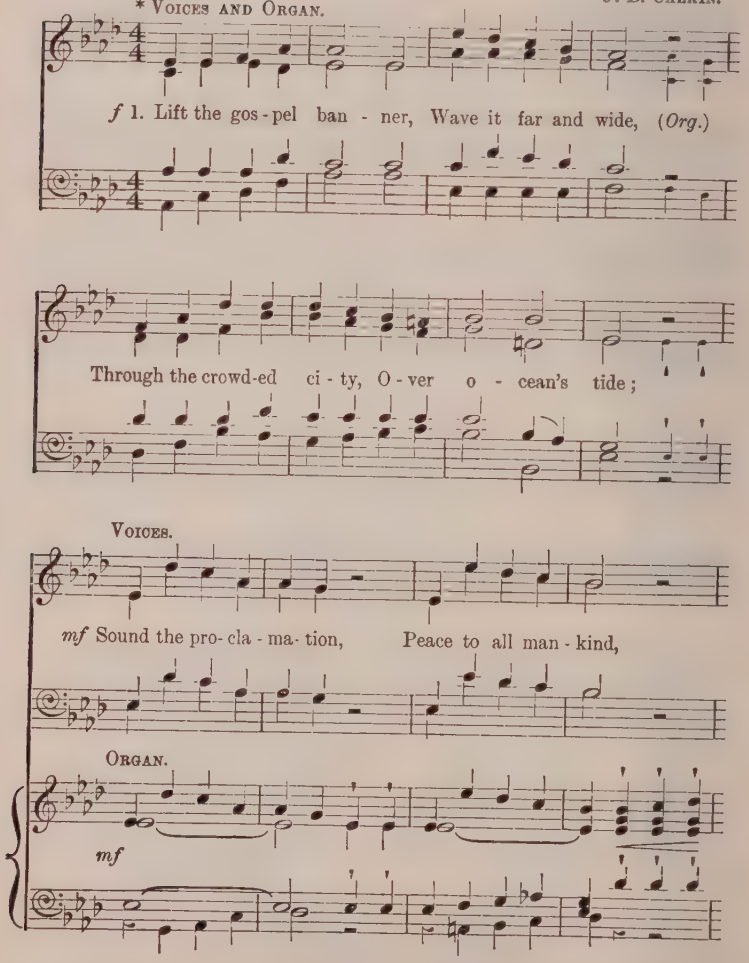
5.

f Love of God so pure and changeless,
Blood of Christ so rich, so free,
Grace of God so strong and boundless,
Magnify it all in me!
p Even me.

Elizabeth Codner.

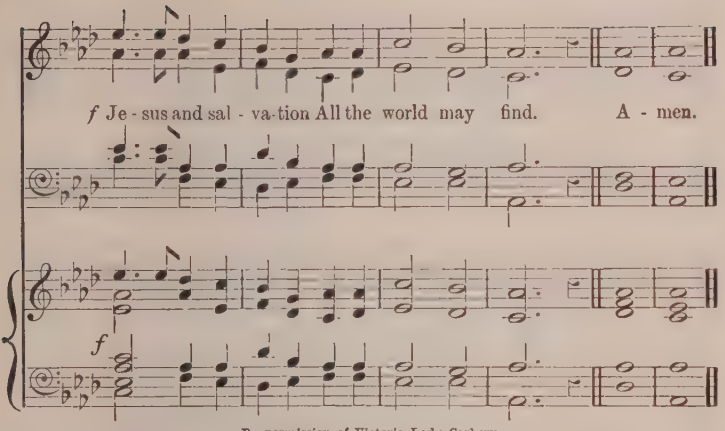
304 The Gospel Message.

ST. PAUL'S. 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. J. B. CALKIN.


* VOICES AND ORGAN.
f 1. Lift the gos - pel ban - ner, Wave it far and wide, (Org.)
Through the crowd-ed ci - ty, O - ver o - cean's tide;
VOICES.
mf Sound the pro- cla - ma- tion, Peace to all man - kind,
ORGAN.
mf

* Or in Unison throughout as originally intended.

The Gospel Message.



By permission of Victoria Lady Carbery.

mf 2 Let us raise the fallen,
Lend the oppressed a hand,
Teach the Christly lesson
All may understand;
Go, where hardening vices
Have their strongest hold,
Like a sweet dove, gentle,
Like a lion, bold.

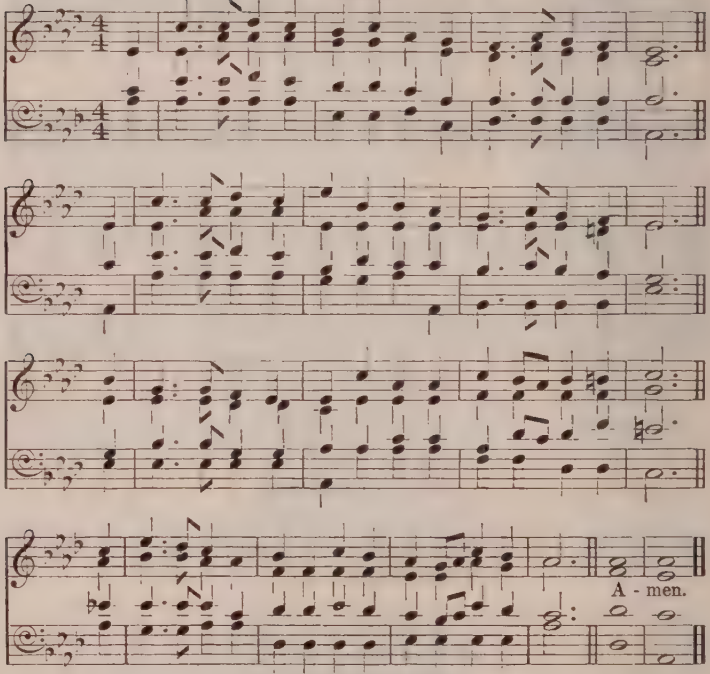
f 3 Lift the gospel standard,
Spread the gospel light,
Let the blessèd radiance
Flame o'er heathen night:
mf Love is God's own sunshine,
Such as angels prove;
cr. Conquer men by kindness,
God Himself is love.

f 4 Let us rise to action,
Work with one design,
Work with Christ, and triumph
In the work divine:
Victory's palm awaits us;
Let us, then, work on
Till we hear the welcome,—
Faithful ones, well done!

Benjamin Gough.

305 YOUTHFUL RELIGION.

WESTGATE. D.C.M. J. M. Gibson.



By permission of Mr. W. Reeves.

1.

mf By cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows!
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,
Of Sharon's dewy rose!
Lo! such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart with influence sweet
Is upward drawn to God.

2.

mp By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.
And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power
And stormy passion's rage.

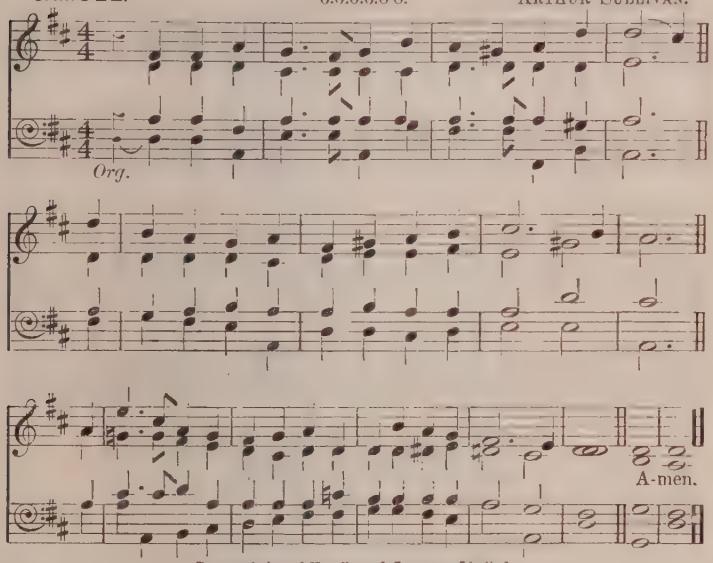
3.

mf O Thou whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
Were all alike divine:
Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

Reginald Heber.

306 Youthful Religion.

SAMUEL. 6.6.6.6.8 8. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



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1.

p HUSHED was the evening hymn,
The temple courts were dark,
The lamp was burning dim
Before the sacred ark,
f When suddenly a voice divine [shrine.
Rang through the silence of the

2.

p The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the temple child,
The little Levite, kept:
cr. And what from Eli's sense was sealed
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

3.

mf O give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy word;
cr. Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

4.

mp O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

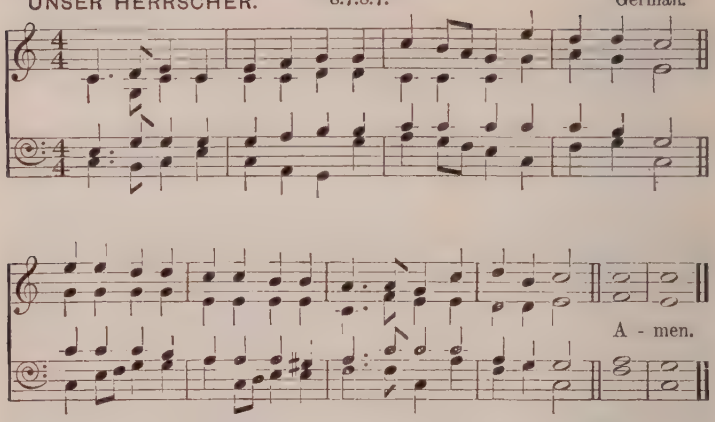
5.

mf O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death,
f That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

James Drummond Burns.

307

UNSER HERRSCHER. 8.7.8.7. German.



f 1 Grant us, O our Heavenly Father,
Now in these our early days,
Thee in all things to remember,
Thee to serve, and Thee to praise.

mf 2 Drawing nearer still and nearer,
May we close and closer cling
To our Lord, and to His altar
There ourselves an offering bring.

f 3 Step by step in life advancing,
Onward, upward, as we move
Through the world unharmed, rejoicing
In His all-redeeming love:

mf 4 Blest in joy, upheld in sorrow,
At our work as in His sight,
May His presence still be with us,
As we do it with our might.

5 Serving Thee, our Heavenly Father,
From the dawn to set of sun,
Serving Thee in life's young morning,
Till our work on earth is done:

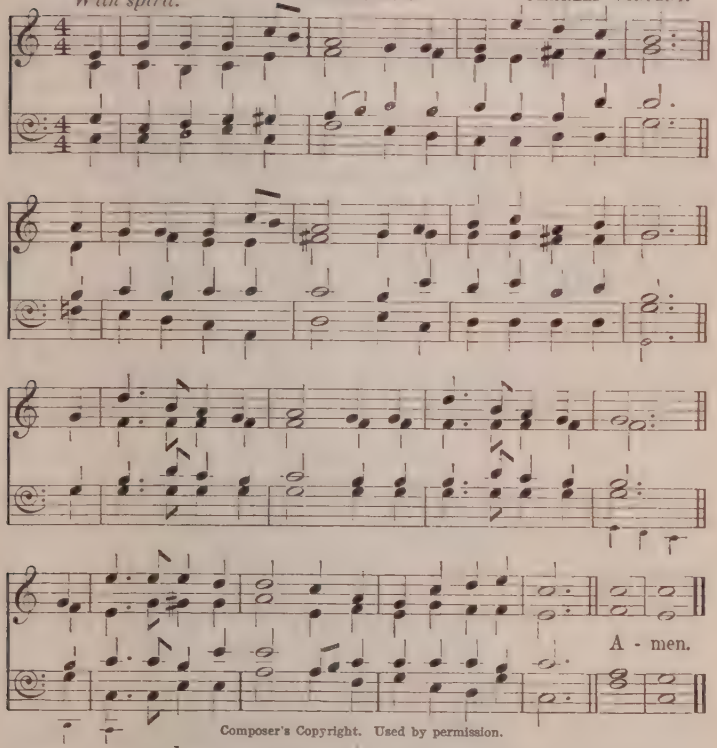
dim. 6 Till the shadows of the evening
Shall for ever pass away,
f And the resurrection morning
cr. Kindle into perfect day.

Godfrey Thring.

308 Youthful Religion.

GLORY.

With spirit. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. CHARLES VINCENT.



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1.

mf THE wise may bring their learning,
The rich may bring their wealth;
And some may bring their greatness,
And some bring strength and health.
cr. We, too, would bring our treasures
To offer to the King:
We have no wealth or learning;
What shall we children bring?

2.

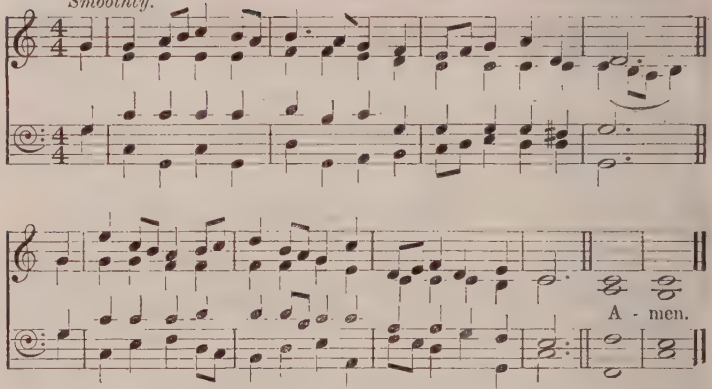
mf We'll bring Him hearts that love [Him,
We'll bring Him thankful praise,
And young souls meekly striving
To walk in holy ways:
And these shall be the treasures
We offer to the King;
And these are gifts that even
The poorest child may bring.

3.

We'll bring the little duties
We have to do each day;
We'll try our best to please Him
At home, at school, at play:
And better are these treasures
To offer to our King,
Than richest gifts without them;
Yet these a child may bring.

NESTLETON. C.M. W. Fiddian Moulton.

Smoothly.



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p 1 A little seed lay fast asleep
Beneath the earth's brown sod,
cr. But woke to life and hope when came
The wondrous touch of God.

mp 2 A sunbeam kissed the hidden spot,
And warmed its earthy bed;
The rain and dew gave kindly drink,
Till soon it raised its head.

cr. 3 Up, up it pressed its way above,
Up till the light was seen;
Then came the sun, and decked it all
In dainty garb of green.

mf 4 It grew so straight, and tall, and fair,
Each day it would unfold;
The smiling sun placed on its head
A shining crown of gold.

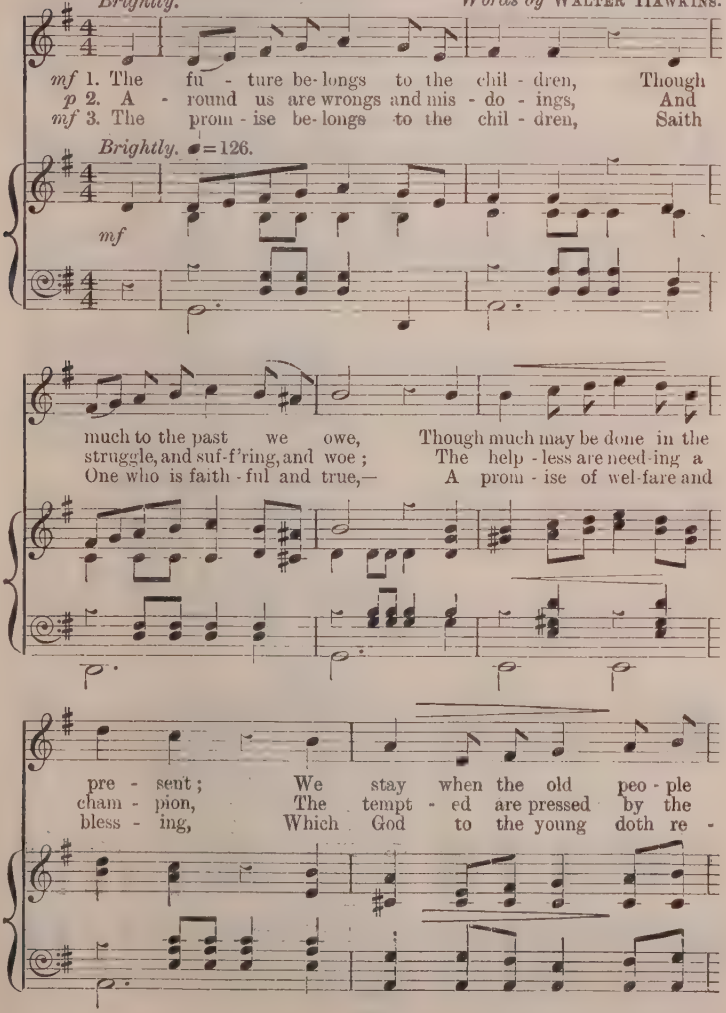
cr. 5 At last it stood, with thousands more,
A golden ear of corn,—
God's gift to man, our daily food,
dim. From little seedlings born.

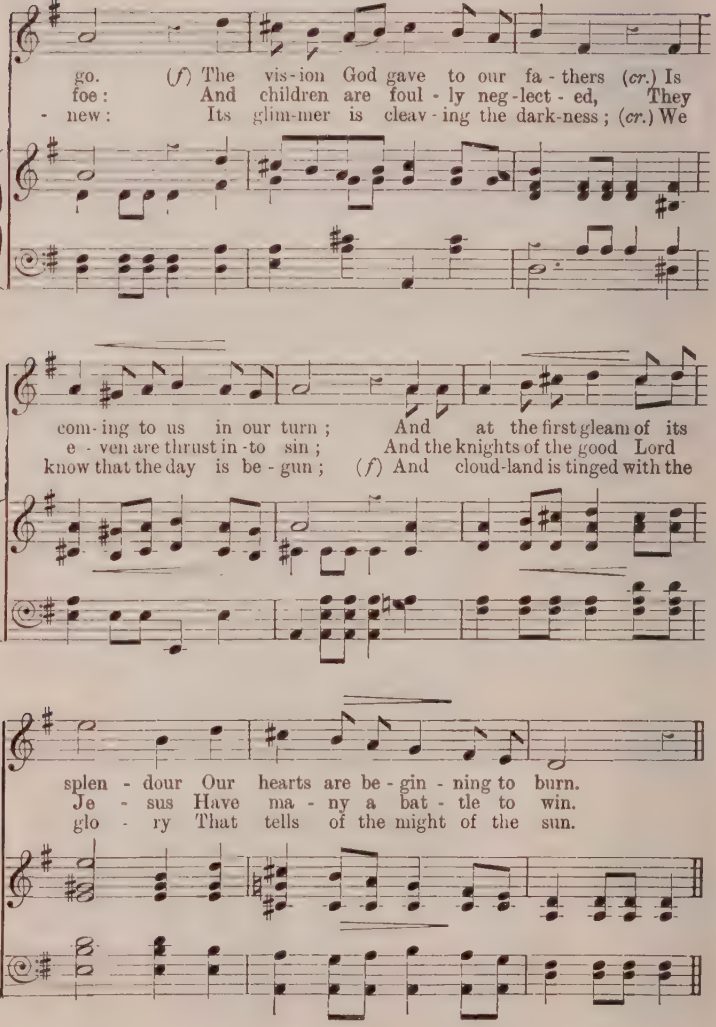
mf 6 So children are the seeds God plants
Within His garden fair:
He loves and guards them every day;
They have His constant care.

cr. 7 And they may grow so straight and pure,
So good and full of grace;
f A crown of gold is theirs, when they
Shall see the Saviour's face.

Clara Writer.

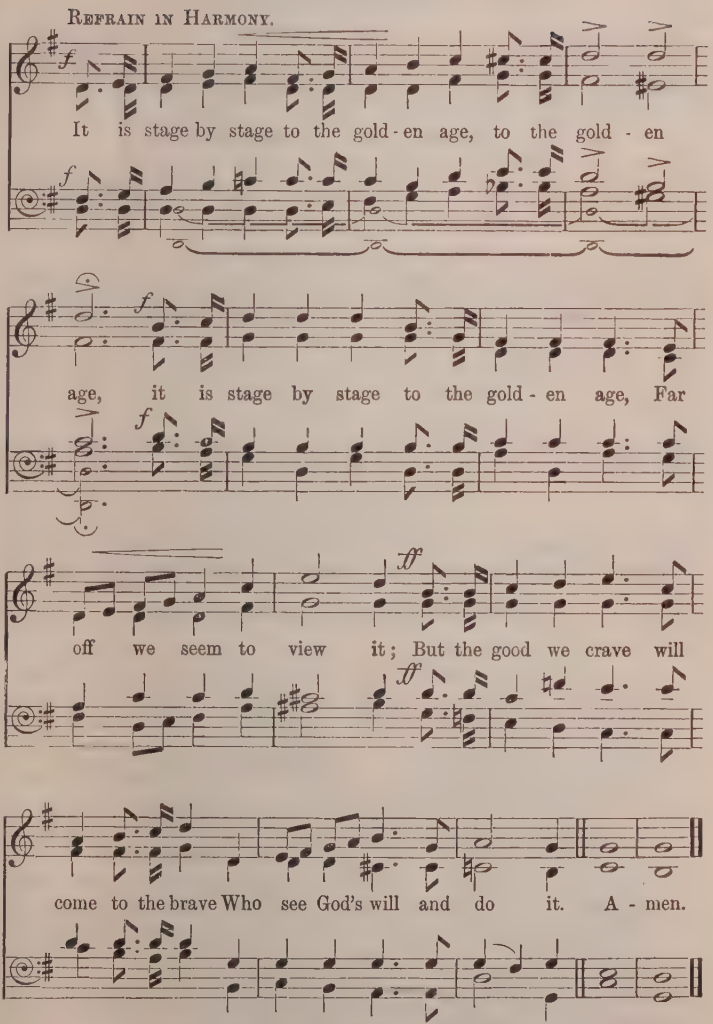
THE GOLDEN AGE. 9.8.9.8.9.8.9.8., with Refrain. H. Ernest Nichol.
Brightly. *Words by* Walter Hawkins.


mf 1. The fu - ture be-longs to the chil - dren, Though
p 2. A - round us are wrongs and mis - do - ings, And
mf 3. The prom - ise be-longs to the chil - dren, Saith
Brightly. ♩=126.
mf
much to the past we owe, Though much may be done in the
struggle, and suf-f'ring, and woe; The help - less are need-ing a
One who is faith - ful and true,— A prom - ise of wel-fare and
pre - sent; We stay when the old peo - ple
cham - pion, The tempt - ed are pressed by the
bless - ing, Which God to the young doth re -


go. (f) The vis-ion God gave to our fa-thers (cr.) Is
foe: And children are foul-ly neg-lect-ed, They
-new: Its glim-mer is cleav-ing the dark-ness; (cr.) We
com-ing to us in our turn; And at the first gleam of its
e-ven are thrust in-to sin; And the knights of the good Lord
know that the day is be-gun; (f) And cloud-land is tinged with the
splen-dour Our hearts are be-gin-ning to burn.
Je-sus Have ma-ny a bat-tle to win.
glo-ry That tells of the might of the sun.

Youthful Religion.

REFRAIN IN HARMONY.


It is stage by stage to the gold-en age, to the gold - en
age, it is stage by stage to the gold - en age, Far
off we seem to view it; But the good we crave will
come to the brave Who see God's will and do it. A - men.

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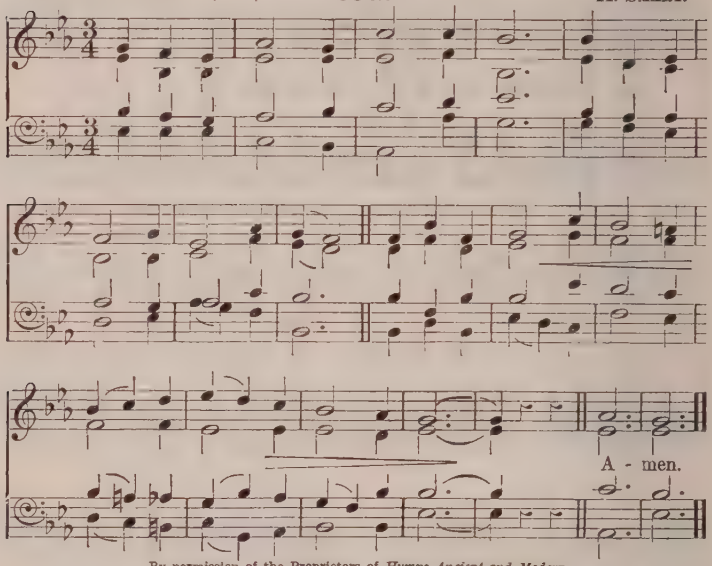
311 *REPENTANCE AND FORGIVENESS.*

MISERICORDIA. 8 8 8.6. H. SMART.



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1.

mp JUST as I am, without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
cr. And that Thou bidd'st me come to
dim. O Lamb of God, I come! [Thee,

2.

mp Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come!

3.

mf Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fighting and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

4.

p Just I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
cr. Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!

5.

mf Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

6.

Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down—
cr. Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

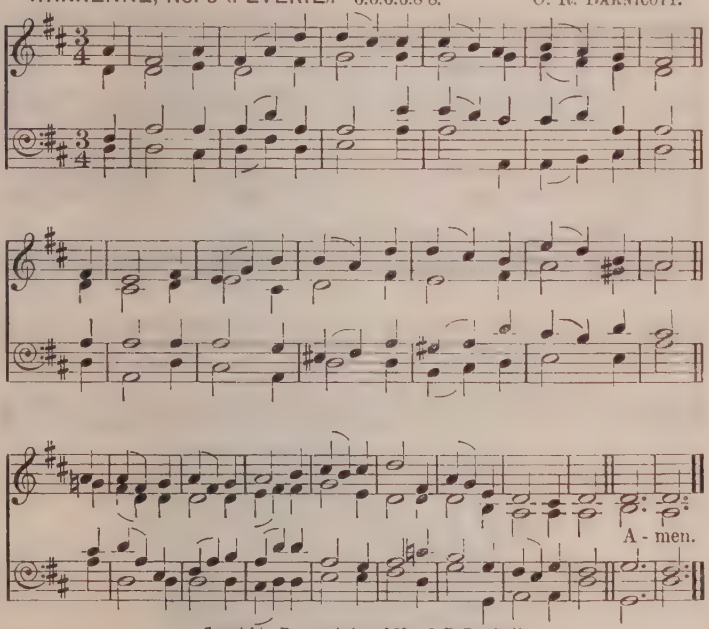
7.

f Just as I am, of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
cr. Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Charlotte Elliott.

312 Repentance and Forgiveness.

WARRENNE, No. 5 (PEVERIL). 6.6.6.6.8 8. O. R. Barnicott.



Copyright. By permission of Mrs. O. R. Barnicott.

mf 1 I bring my sins to Thee,
The sins I cannot count,
That all may cleansèd be
In Thy once-opened Fount.
I bring them, Saviour, all to Thee;
The burden is too great for me.

p 2 My heart to Thee I bring,
The heart I cannot read;
A faithless, wandering thing,
An evil heart indeed.
I bring it, Saviour, now to Thee,
That fixed and faithful it may be.

mf 3 To Thee I bring my care,
The care I cannot flee;
Thou wilt not only share,
But bear it all for me.
O loving Saviour, now to Thee
I bring the load that wearies me.

p 4 I bring my grief to Thee,
The grief I cannot tell;
No words shall needed be,
Thou knowest all so well.
I bring the sorrow laid on me,
O suffering Saviour, now to Thee.

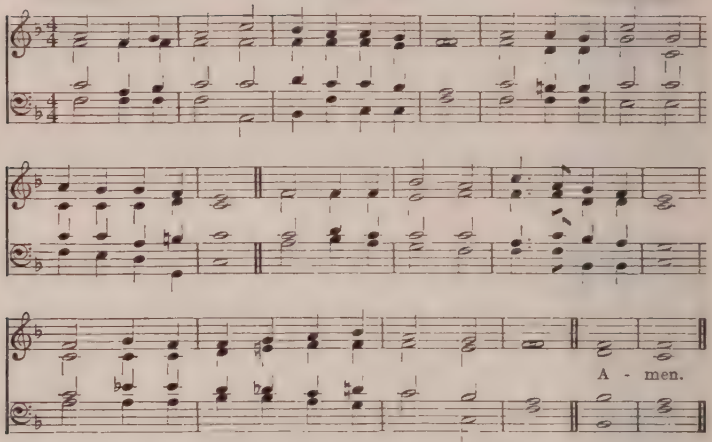
f 5 My joys to Thee I bring,
The joys Thy love hath given,
That each may be a wing
To lift me nearer heaven.
I bring them, Saviour, all to Thee;
For Thou hast purchased all for me.

mf 6 My life I bring to Thee,
I would not be my own;
O Saviour, let me be
Thine ever, Thine alone.
f My heart, my life, my all I bring,
To Thee, my Saviour and my King.

Frances Ridley Havergal.

313

ST. AGNES. 10 10.10 10. J. LANGRAN.



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mf 1 COME in, O come! the door stands open now;
I knew Thy voice; Lord Jesus, it was Thou.
The sun has set long since; the storms begin:
'Tis time for Thee, my Saviour; O come in!

mp 2 I seek no more to alter things, or mend,
Before the coming of so great a Friend:
All were at best unseemly; and 'twere ill,
Beyond all else, to keep Thee waiting still.

3 Then, as Thou art, all holiness and bliss,
Come in, and see my chamber as it is;
cr. I bid Thee welcome boldly, in the name
Of Thy great glory and my want and shame.

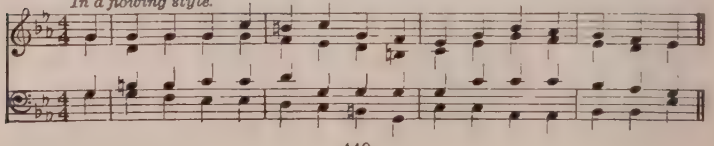
mf 4 Come, not to find, but make, this troubled heart
A dwelling worthy of Thee as Thou art;
cr. To chase the gloom, the terror, and the sin,
Come, all Thyself, yea come, Lord Jesus, in!

Handley C. G. Moule.

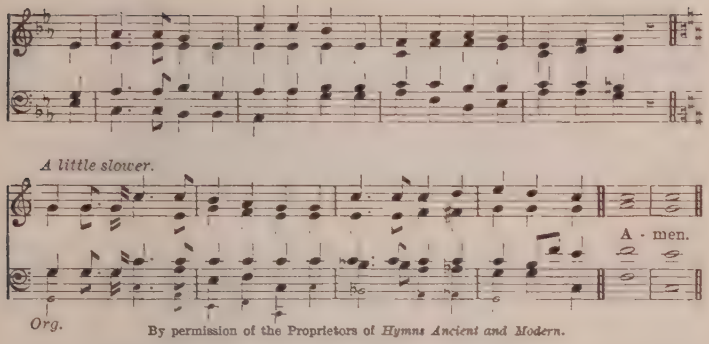
314

CREDO. 8.8.8.8.8 8. J. STAINER.

In a flowing style.



Repentance and Forgiveness.



By permission of the Proprietors of *Hymns Ancient and Modern.*

mf 1 We have not known Thee as we ought,
Nor learned Thy wisdom, grace, and power;
The things of earth have filled our thought,
And trifles of the passing hour:
f Lord, give us light Thy truth to see,
And make us wise in knowing Thee.

mp 2 We have not feared Thee as we ought,
Nor bowed beneath Thine awful eye,
Nor guarded deed, and word, and thought,
Remembering that God was nigh:
f Lord, give us faith to know Thee near,
And grant the grace of holy fear.

mp 3 We have not loved Thee as we ought,
Nor cared that we are loved by Thee;
Thy presence we have coldly sought,
And feebly longed Thy face to see:
cr. Lord, give a pure and loving heart
To feel and know the Love Thou art.

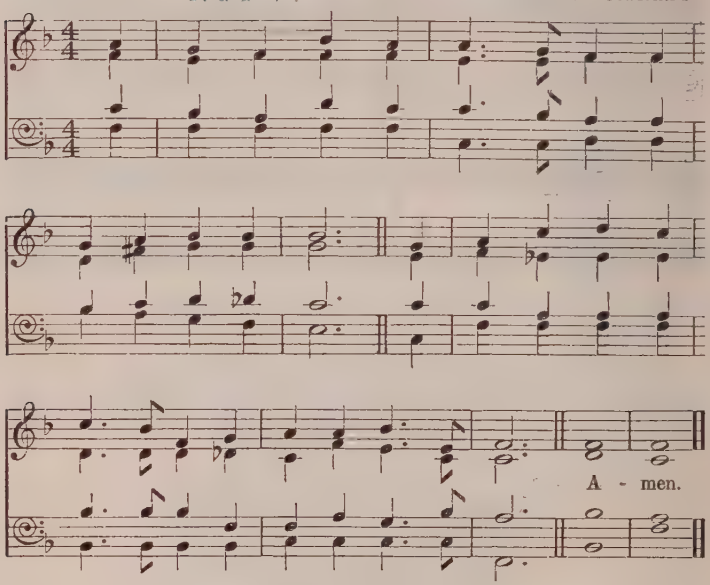
mp 4 We have not served Thee as we ought;
Alas the duties left undone,
The work with little fervour wrought,
The battles lost or scarcely won!
f Lord, give the zeal, and give the might,
For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight.

mf 5 When shall we know Thee as we ought,
And fear, and love, and serve aright?
When shall we, out of trial brought,
Be perfect in the land of light?
f Lord, may we day by day prepare
To see Thy face and serve Thee there.

Thomas Benson Pollock.

315

DALEHURST. C.M. ARTHUR COTTMAN.



mp 1 LORD, who hast made me Thy dear child,
And loved me tenderly,
O hear me when I come to own
My many faults to Thee!

cr. 2 How often I have thought that I
A better child would be,
More gentle, loving, kind, and true,
And pleasing unto Thee!

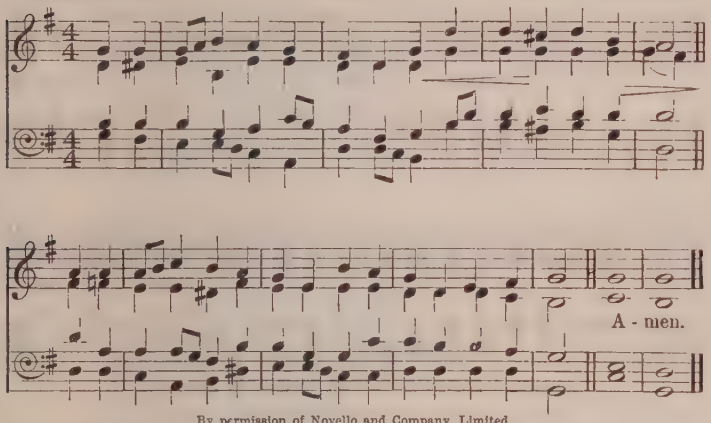
dim. 3 And yet I have not conquered sin,
Nor striven as I should;
I have not always looked to Thee
When trying to be good.

mp 4 Yet turn not from me, dearest Lord;
But all my faults forgive,
cr. And grant that I may love Thee more
Each day on earth I live.

E. C. W.

316

LOVE DIVINE. 8.7.8.7. J. STAINER.



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited.

mp 1 LORD, Thy mercy now entreating,
Low before Thy throne we fall;
Our misdeeds to Thee confessing,
On Thy name we humbly call.

2 Sinful thoughts and words unloving
Rise against us one by one;
Acts unworthy, deeds unthinking,
Good that we have left undone;

p 3 Hearts that far from Thee were straying,
While in prayer we bowed the knee;
Lips that, while Thy praises sounding,
Lifted not the soul to Thee;

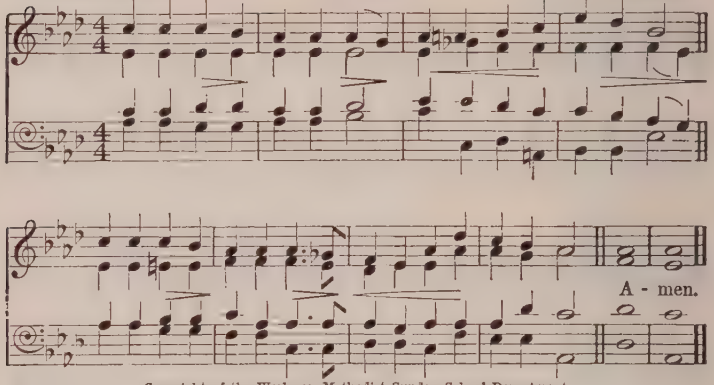
4 Precious moments idly wasted,
Precious hours in folly spent;
Christian vow and fight unheeded;
Scarce a thought to wisdom lent.

5 Lord, Thy mercy still entreating,
We with shame our sins would own;
From henceforth, the time redeeming,
May we live to Thee alone.

mf 6 Heavenly Father, bless Thy children;
Hearken from Thy throne on high:
dim. Loving Saviour, Holy Spirit,
Hear and heed our humble cry.

A. N.

OLIVERS MOUNT. 777.8. C. L. NAYLOR.



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mp 1 ALL our sinful words and ways,
All our wasted hours and days,
All our pride and love of praise,
Forgive, O Lord, for Jesu's sake.

2 Every time from truth we've erred,
Every bad or idle word
Which Thy holy ears have heard,
Forgive, O Lord, for Jesu's sake.

p 3 All the mischief we have wrought,
All forbidden things we've sought,
All the sin to others taught,
Forgive, O Lord, for Jesu's sake.

4 All our sloth and vanity,
All our sinful levity,
All forgetfulness of Thee,
Forgive, O Lord, for Jesu's sake.

mp 5 All the help we need each day,
That we may not fall away
Or from Jesus go astray,
O give us, Lord, for Jesu's sake.

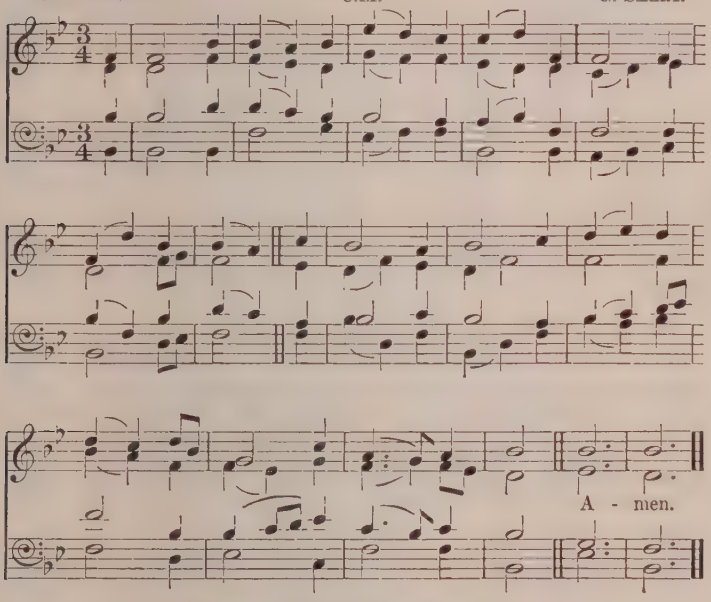
mf 6 Faith to see Thee ever near,
Hope, to check each foolish fear,
Constant strength to persevere,
O give us, Lord, for Jesu's sake.

7 Every needful gift of grace,
Till we reach the holy place
Where we shall behold Thy face,
O give us, Lord, for Jesu's sake.

L. F.

318

WILTSHIRE. C.M. G. SMART.



mf 1 ETERNAL Sun of Righteousness,
Display Thy beams divine,
cr. And cause the glories of Thy face
Upon my heart to shine.

f 2 Light in Thy light O may I see,
Thy grace and mercy prove,
Revived, and cheered, and blessed by Thee,
The God of pardoning love!

mf 3 Lift up Thy countenance serene,
And let Thy happy child
Behold, without a cloud between,
The Godhead reconciled.

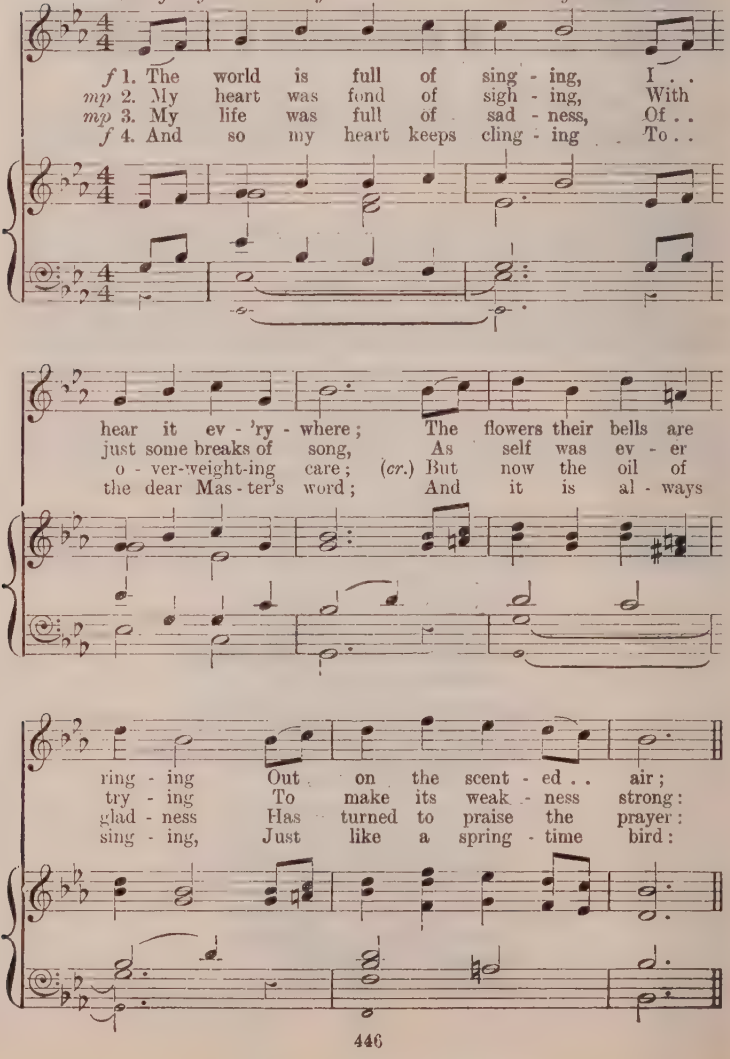
mp 4 That all-comprising peace bestow
On me, through grace forgiven,
The joys of holiness below,
cr. And then the joys of heaven.

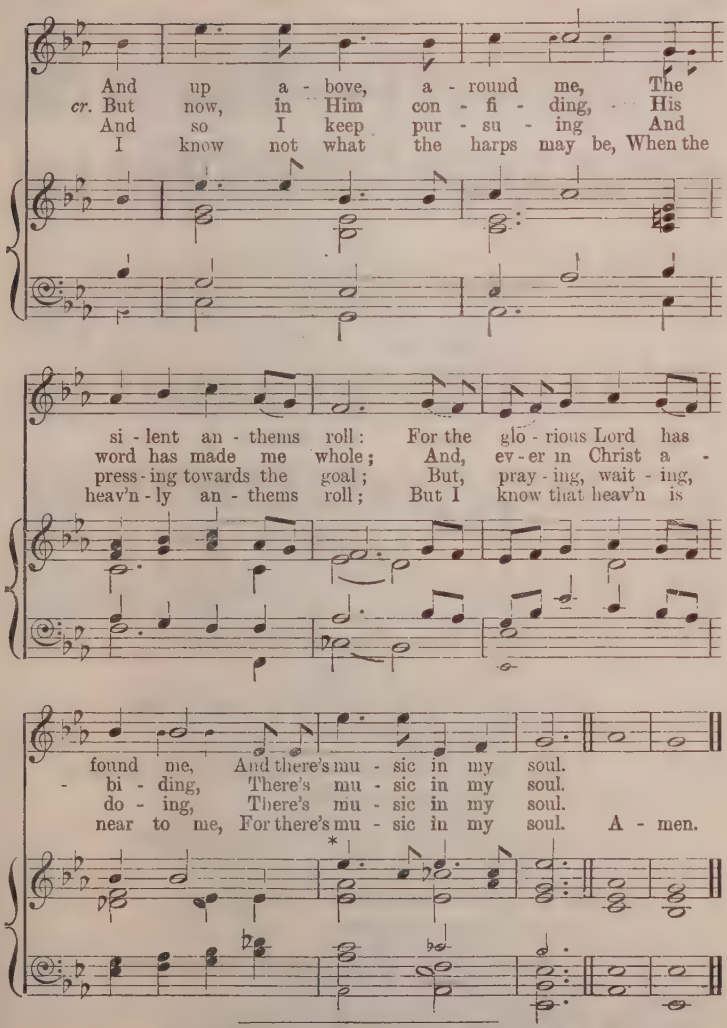
Charles Wesley.

319

SANDYGATE. Irregular. W. Fiddian Moulton.

Cheerfully but smoothly. *Words by* Henry Burton.


f 1. The world is full of sing - ing, I . .
mp 2. My heart was fond of sigh - ing, With
mp 3. My life was full of sad - ness, Of . .
f 4. And so my heart keeps cling - ing To . .
hear it ev - 'ry - where; The flowers their bells are
just some breaks of song, As self was ev - er
o - ver-weight-ing care; (cr.) But now the oil of
the dear Mas - ter's word; And it is al - ways
ring - ing Out on the scent - ed . . air;
try - ing To make its weak - ness strong:
glad - ness Has turned to praise the prayer:
sing - ing, Just like a spring - time bird:


And up a - bove, a - round me, The
cr. But now, in Him con - fi - ding, His
And so I keep pur - su - ing And
I know not what the harps may be, When the
si - lent an - thems roll: For the glo - rious Lord has
word has made me whole; And, ev - er in Christ a -
press - ing towards the goal; But, pray - ing, wait - ing,
heav'n - ly an - thems roll; But I know that heav'n is
found me, And there's mu - sic in my soul.
- bi - ding, There's mu - sic in my soul.
do - ing, There's mu - sic in my soul.
near to me, For there's mu - sic in my soul. A - men.
*

* When sung as a Solo, the Tune in the Accompaniment may be sung, if preferred.

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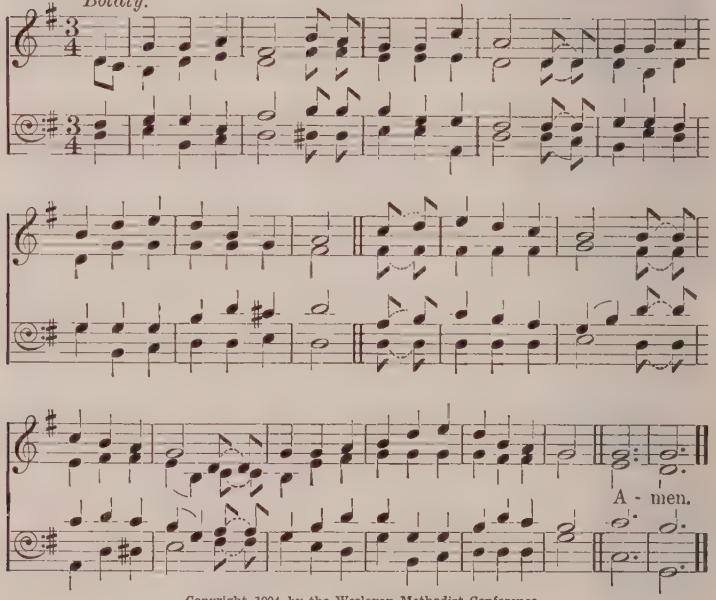
320

BEAUMONT. *Boldly.* Irregular. W. WOOLMER.



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f 1 My God, I am Thine;
What a comfort divine,
What a blessing to know that my Jesus is mine!
In the heavenly Lamb
Thrice happy I am,
And my heart it doth dance at the sound of His name.

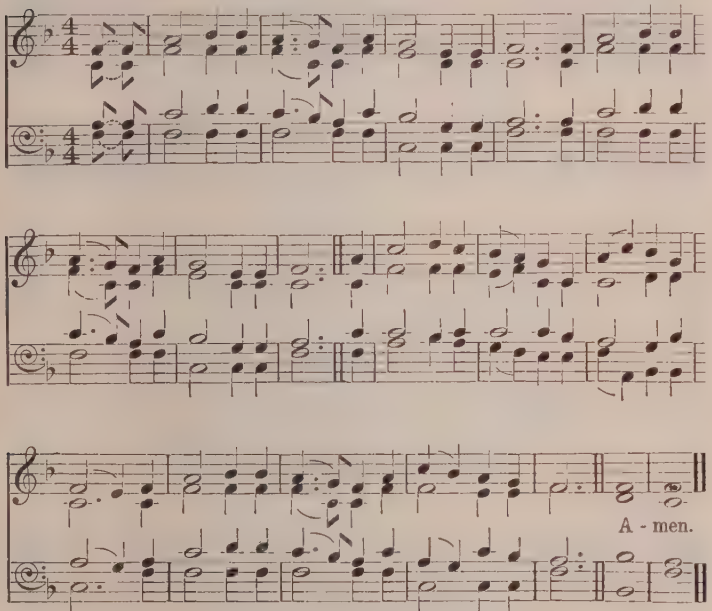
mf 2 True pleasures abound
In the rapturous sound;
And whoever hath found it hath paradise found.
My Jesus to know,
And feel His blood flow,
'Tis life everlasting, 'tis heaven below.

f 3 Yet onward I haste
To the heavenly feast:
That, that is the fulness; but this is the taste!
And this I shall prove,
Till with joy I remove
To the heaven of heavens in Jesus's love.

Charles Wesley.

321

SAVIOUR AND FRIEND. 11 11.11 11. A. J. Gordon.



mf 1 My Jesus, I love Thee, my Saviour and Friend;
To Thee in great gladness my praise shall ascend:
The sin which once bound me Thy love has forgiven;
The fetters that held me Thy mercy has riven.

mp 2 The peace Thou hast sent makes my life full of joy;
The love Thou hast shown all my fear can destroy;
And though I once thought of Thee only with dread,
I now am at rest, and I trust Thee instead.

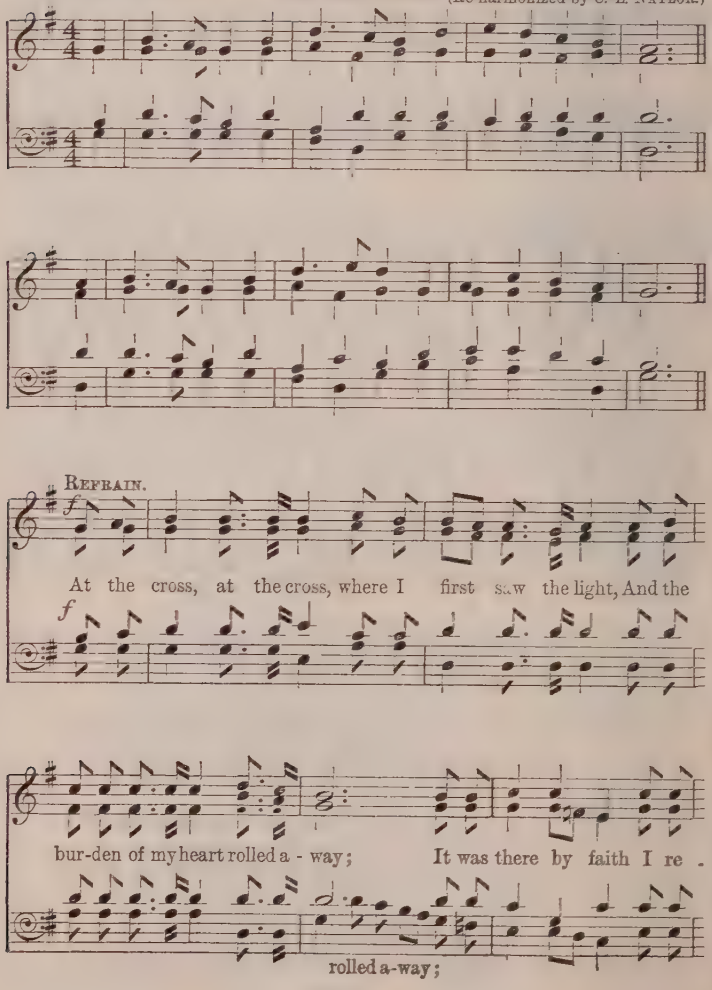
cr. 3 I will love Thee yet more the older I grow;
For new tokens of love each day Thou wilt show:
I know Thou wilt keep me, though Satan assail;
And, strong through Thine aid, I shall ever prevail.

mf 4 My Saviour, I pray that I daily may be
Still taught by Thy Spirit, still learning of Thee;
cr. For thus, in all duty, my joy shall increase,
dim. And in sunshine and shadow my heart be at peace.

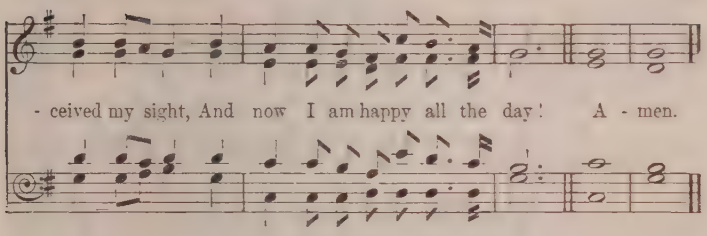
J. Williams Butcher.

322

AT THE CROSS. C.M., with Refrain. R. E. HUDSON. (Re-harmonized by C. L. NAYLOR.)


REFRAIN.
f
At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the
f
bur-den of my heart rolled a - way; It was there by faith I re -
rolled a-way;

Repentance and Forgiveness.



1.

mf I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause,
Maintain the honour of His word,
The glory of His cross.

f At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away;
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!

2.

mf Jesus, my God! I know His name—
His name is all my trust;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

3.

f Firm as His throne His promise stands,
And He can well secure
What I've committed to His hands
Till the decisive hour.

4.

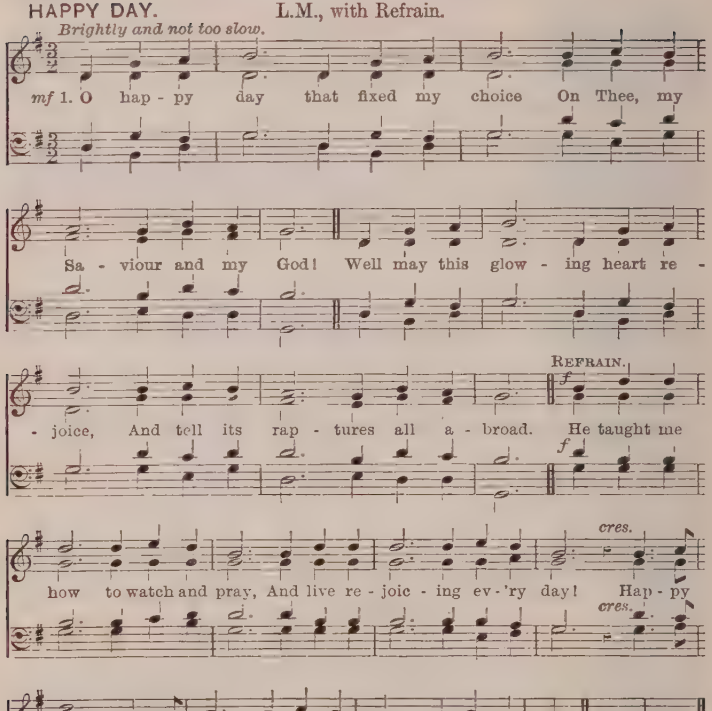
mf Then will He own my worthless name
Before His Father's face,
And in the new Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

Isaac Watts.

323 *DECISION AND CONSECRATION.*

HAPPY DAY. L.M., with Refrain.

Brightly and not too slow.


mf 1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my
Sa - viour and my God! Well may this glow - ing heart re -
REFRAIN.
f
- joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad. He taught me
f
how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day! Hap - py
cres.
cres.
day! hap - py day! When Je - sus washed my sins a - way. A - men.

2.

mf O happy bond that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
cr. Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3.

f 'Tis done, the great transaction's done!
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4.

mf Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest:
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

5.

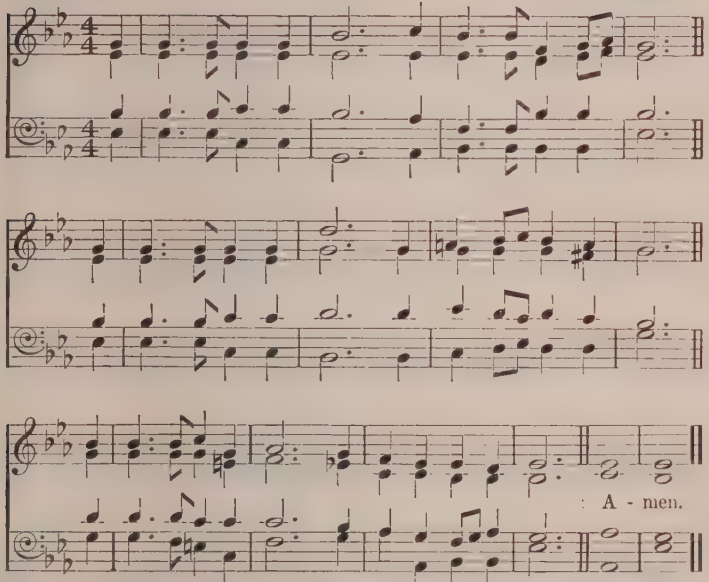
High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

Philip Doddridge.

Decision and Consecration.

324

HARROW. 6.6.6.6.6 6. J. FARMER.



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mf 1 THY life was given for me,
Thy blood, O Lord, was shed,
That I might ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead:
cr. Thy life was given for me;
p What have I given for Thee?

mf 2 Thy Father's home of light,
Thy rainbow-circled throne,
Were left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone:
p Yea, all was left for me;
Have I left aught for Thee?

mf 3 Thou, Lord, hast borne for me
More than my tongue can tell
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue me from hell:
p Thou suffer'dst all for me;
What have I borne for Thee?

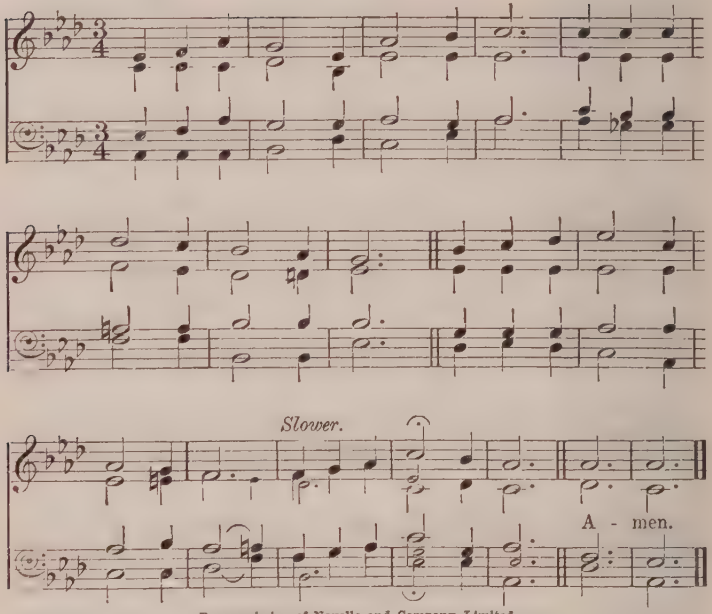
mf 4 And Thou hast brought to me
Down from Thy home above
f Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love:
Great gifts Thou broughtest me;
mp What have I brought to Thee?

f 5 O let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent,
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent:
Thou gav'st Thyself for me;
mp I give myself to Thee.

Frances Ridley Havergal.

325

JUST AS I AM. 8 8 8.6. J. BARNBY.



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1.

mf JUST as I am, Thine own to be,
Friend of the young, who lovest me,
To consecrate myself to Thee,
O Jesus Christ, I come.

2.

In the glad morning of my day,
My life to give, my vows to pay,
With no reserve and no delay,
With all my heart I come.

3.

cr. I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right,
I would serve Thee with all my might,
Therefore to Thee I come.

4.

f Just as I am, young, strong, and free,
To be the best that I can be
For truth, and righteousness, and Thee,
Lord of my life, I come.

5.

mf With many dreams of fame and gold,
Success and joy to make me bold,
But dearer still my faith to hold,
For my whole life, I come.

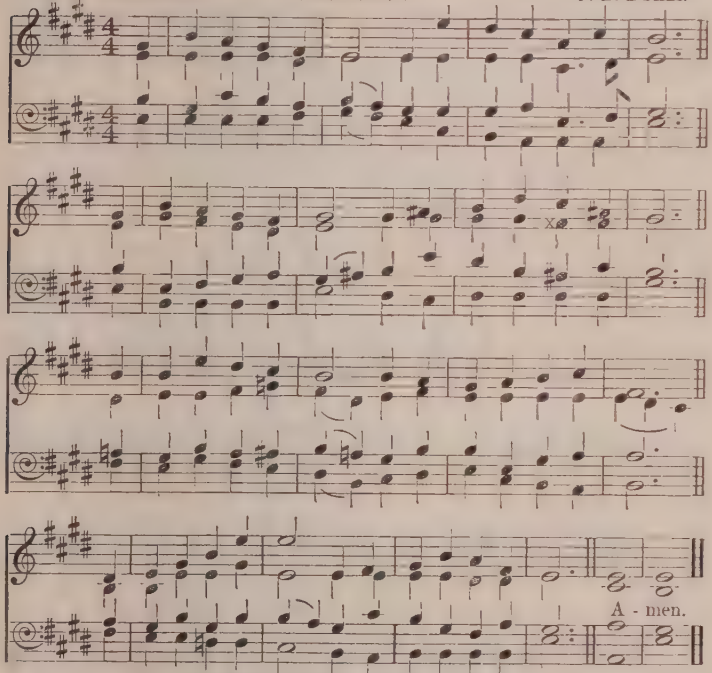
6.

f And for Thy sake to win renown,
And then to take my victor's crown,
And at Thy feet to cast it down.
O Master, Lord, I come.

Marianne Farningham.

326 Decision and Consecration.

DIES DOMINICA. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. J. B. Dykes.



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited.

mf 1 O Master, when Thou callest,
No voice may say Thee nay;
For blest are they that follow
Where Thou dost lead the way:
In freshest prime of morning,
Or fullest glow of noon,
The note of heavenly warning
Can never come too soon.

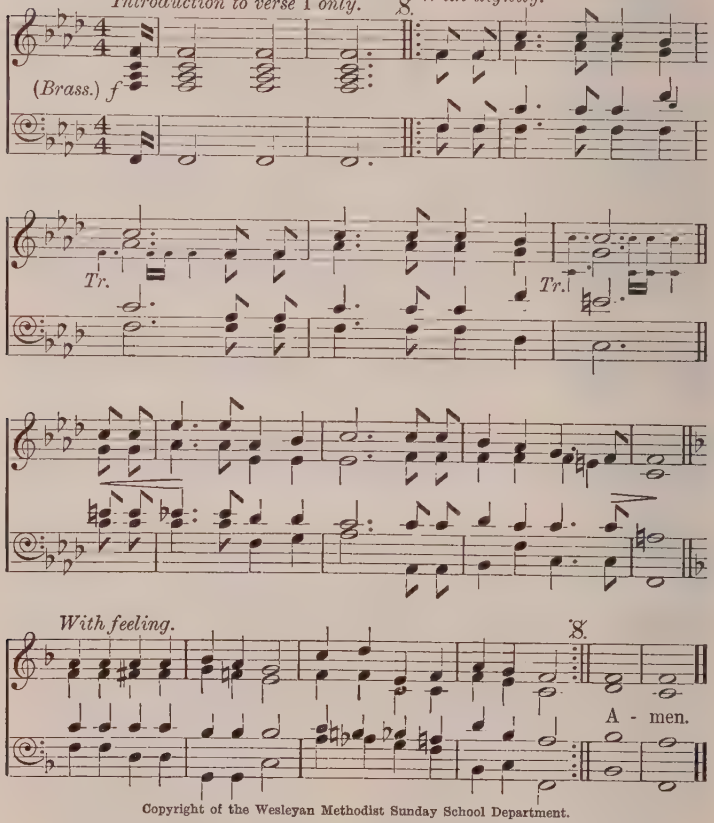
cr. 2 O Master, where Thou callest,
No foot may shrink in fear;
For they who trust Thee wholly
Shall find Thee ever near:
And chamber still and lonely,
Or busy harvest-field,
Where Thou, Lord, rulest only,
Shall precious produce yield.

mf 3 O Master, when Thou callest,
No heart may dare refuse;
'Tis honour, highest honour,
When Thou dost deign to use:
Our brightest and our fairest,
Our dearest—all are Thine;
Thou who for each one carest,
We hail Thy love's design.

f 4 They who go forth to serve Thee,
We too who serve at home,
May watch and pray together
Until Thy kingdom come:
cr. In Thee for aye united,
Our song of hope we raise,
ff Till that blest shore is sighted
Where all shall turn to praise.

Sarah Geraldina Stock.

CASTLE HOWARD. 7 7 7 7 7 7. C. L. NAYLOR.



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May also be sung to 'Didsbury,' No. 293.

1.

f When Thy soldiers take their swords,
When they speak the solemn words,
When they kneel before Thee here,
Feeling Thee, their Father, near,—
p These Thy children, Lord, defend;
To their help Thy Spirit send.

2.

f When the world's sharp strife is nigh,
When they hear the battle-cry,
When they rush into the fight,
Knowing not temptation's might,—
p These Thy children, Lord, defend;
To their zeal Thy wisdom lend.

3.

ff When their hearts are lifted high
With success or victory,
When they feel the conqueror's pride—
dim. Lest they grow self-satisfied,—
p These Thy children, Lord, defend;
Teach their souls to Thee to bend.

4.

mp When the vows that they have made,
When the prayers that they have prayed,
Shall be fading from their hearts,
When their first warm faith departs,—
dim. These Thy children, Lord, defend;
Keep them faithful to the end.

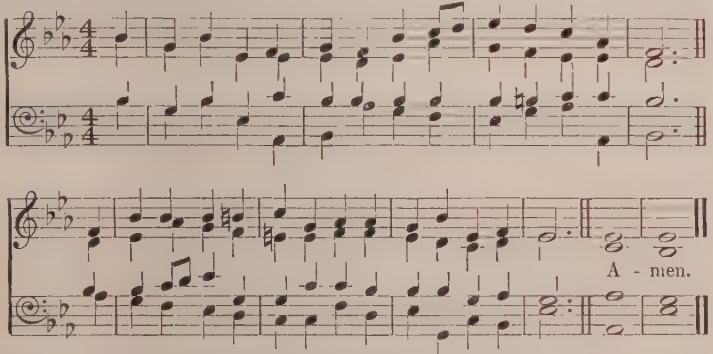
5.

f Through life's conflict guard us all;
dim. Or if, wounded, some should fall
Ere the victory be won,
For the sake of Christ, Thy Son,
mp These Thy children, Lord, defend,
And in death Thy comfort lend.

Frances Mary Owen.

328

STAINFORTH. C.M. J. Conder Nattrass.



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1.

mf Lord, in the fulness of my might,
I would for Thee be strong;
While runneth o'er each dear delight,
To Thee should soar my song.

2.

I would not give the world my heart,
And then profess Thy love;
I would not feel my strength depart,
And then Thy service prove.

3.

I would not with swift-winged zeal
On the world's errands go,
dim. And labour up the heavenly hill
With weary feet and slow.

4.

p O not for Thee my weak desires,
My poorer, baser part!
O not for Thee my fading fires,
The ashes of my heart!

5.

mf Accept me in my golden time,
In my dear joys have part!
For Thee the glory of my prime,
The fulness of my heart!

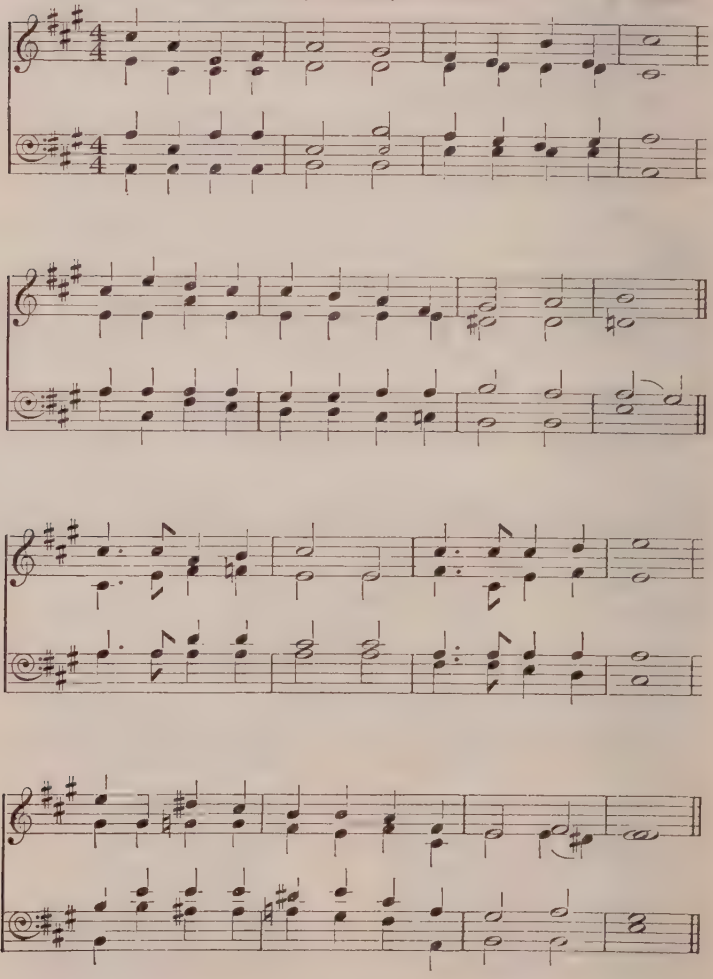
6.

I cannot, Lord, too early take
The covenant divine;
O ne'er the happy heart may break
Whose earliest love was Thine!

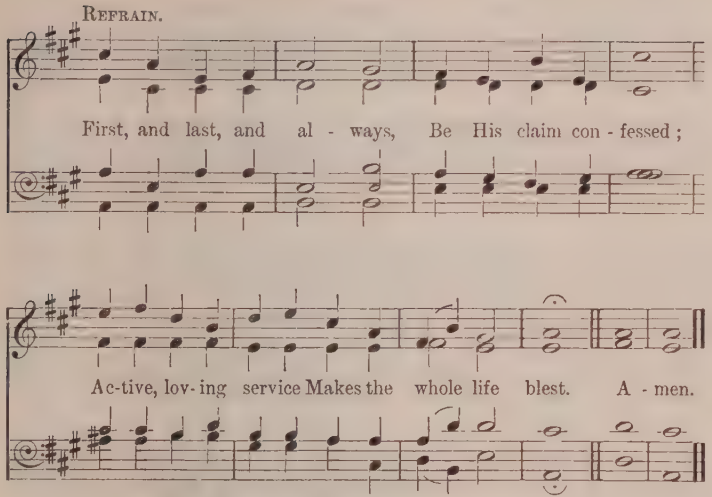
Thomas Hornblower Gill.

329

MASBRO. 11 11.11 11., Trochaic, with Refrain. F. James.



Decision and Consecration.



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1.

mf Give the first to Jesus,—childhood's golden prime,
Precious buds unfolding fruit for aftertime;
Give the heart's first service, give the early days,
Ringing out glad music to the Saviour's praise.

First, and last, and always,
Be His claim confessed;
Active, loving service
Makes the whole life blest.

2.

Give the best to Jesus,—bright, strong years of youth;
Spend life's joyous spring-time in the paths of truth:
Work waits all around you; Jesus claims your powers;
Serve with willing service through the morning hours.

3.

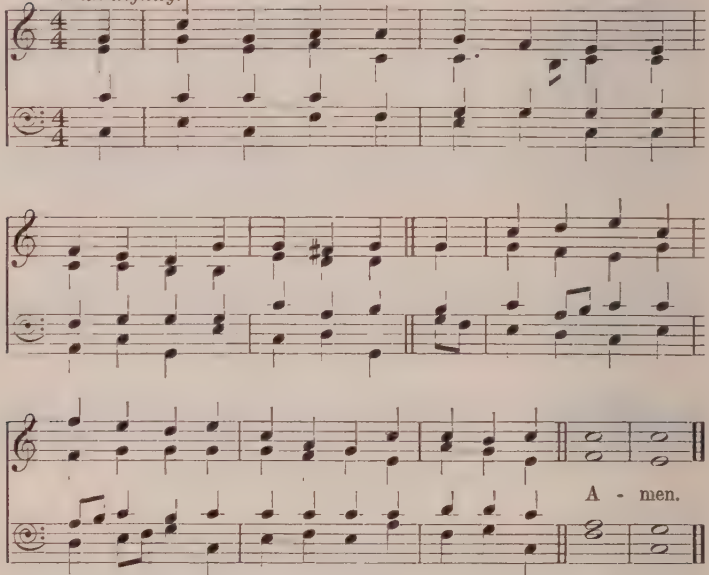
f Give the whole to Jesus, as it flits away,—
Youth's impulsive moments, manhood's sober day:
Radiant morn and noonday melt in eventide;
Work is crowned with glory at the Saviour's side.

Sara Lovell.

330

WINCHESTER NEW. L.M. German.

With dignity.



1.

f The Lord is King! I own His power,
His right to rule each day and hour;
I own His claim on heart and will,
And His demands I would fulfil.

2.

mf He claims my heart, to keep it clean
From all defiling taint of sin;
He claims my will, that I may prove
How swift obedience answers love.

3.

He claims my hands for active life
In noble deeds and worthy strife;
He claims my feet, that in His ways
I may walk boldly all my days.

4.

p He claims my lips, that purest word
In all my converse may be heard;
My motives, passions, thoughts, that these,
My inner life, my King may please.

5.

mf He claims the brightness of my youth,
My earnest strivings after truth,
My joys, my toil, my craftsman's skill; [will.
All have their place, and serve His

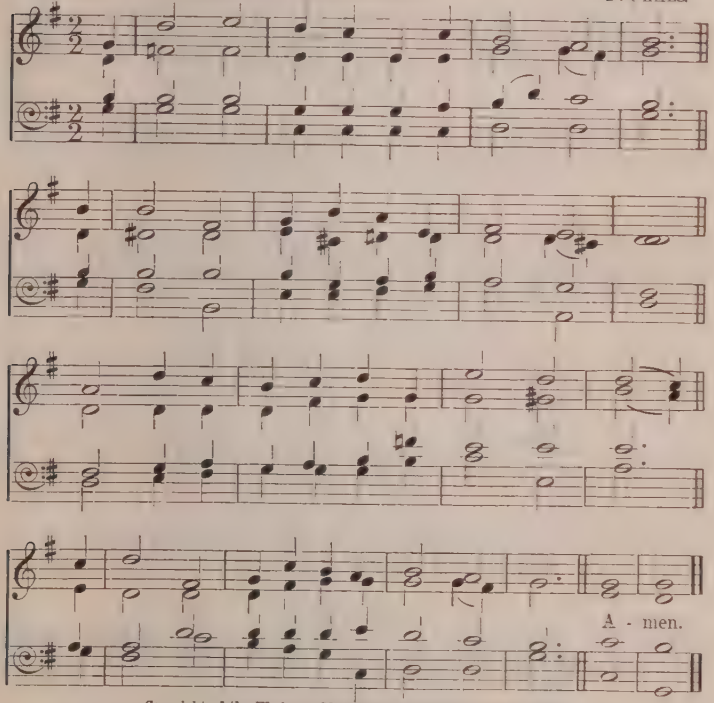
6.

f O Lord my King! I turn to Thee;
Thy loyal service makes me free:
My daily task Thou shalt assign;
For heart, and will, and life are Thine.

Darley Terry.

331 Decision and Consecration.

APPERLEY BRIDGE. 6.4.6.4.6.4.6.4. F. JAMES.



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f 1 YOUR most melodious songs
To Jesus raise;
In service give to Him
Your brightest days:
Now in life's spring-time fair
For Christ decide;
And henceforth He will be
Your strength and Guide.

mf 2 In times of peril stand
Like soldiers true;
Hold fast the Spirit's sword
God giveth you:
Heed not when scoffers mock;
His word is sure;
In faithfulness and truth
It shall endure.

mp 3 Guard as a sacred trust
The Sabbath day;
Nor in the tempting paths
Of pleasure stray:
In deeds of mercy spent,
In praise and prayer,
Thus shall earth's Sabbath days
For heaven prepare.

mf 4 May mercy, grace, and peace
Our portion be;
And each, made pure in heart,
The Saviour see;
cr. Then, in the courts above,
Together raise
f A glad, triumphant song
Of holy praise!

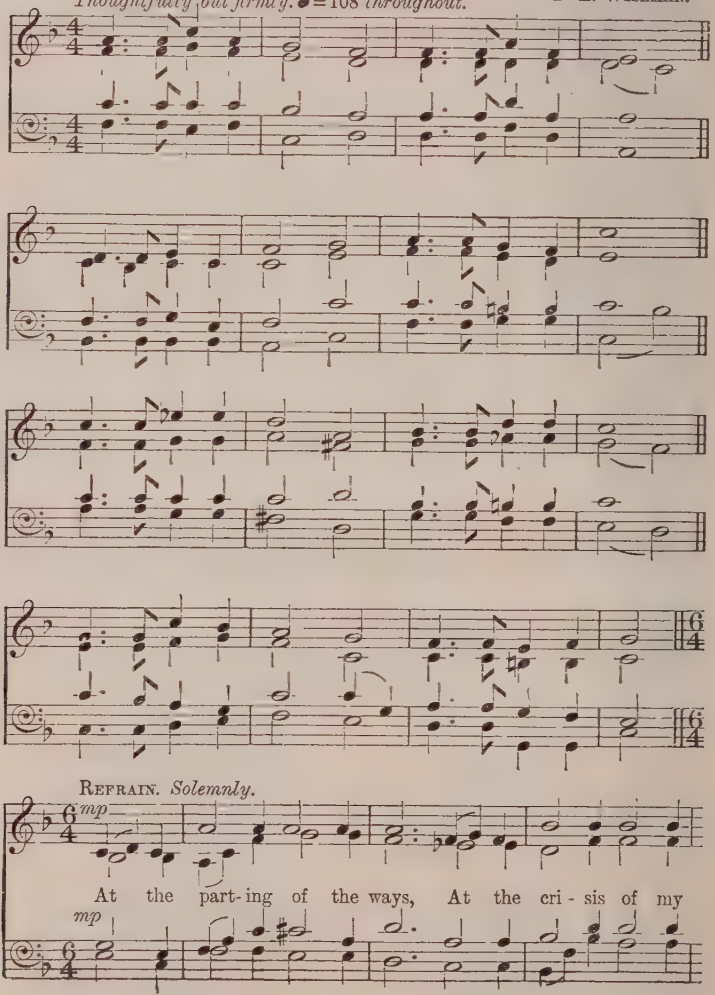
Frances H. Wood.

332

SEEK YE MY FACE. 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5., with Refrain.

Thoughtfully but firmly. ♩ = 108 *throughout.*

F. L. WISEMAN.



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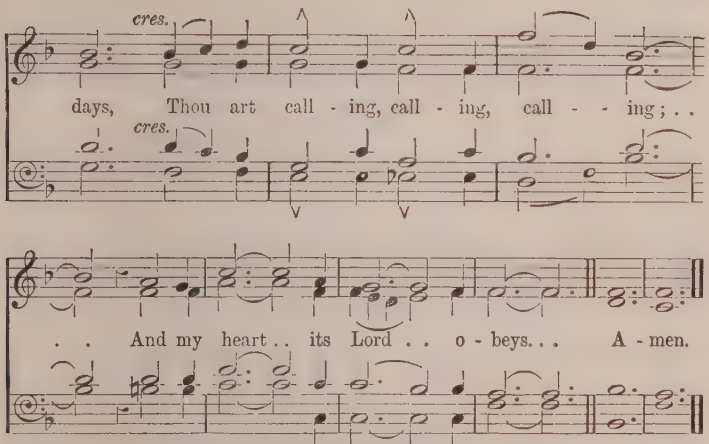

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mf 1 Earth's ten thousand voices
Daily rise and fall;
cr. But there's one within me
Clearer than them all:
'Tis the voice of Jesus;
And I do not know
When its tones first sounded,
'Tis so long ago.
mp *At the parting of the ways,*
At the crisis of my days,
cr. *Thou art calling, calling, calling;*
And my heart its Lord obeys.

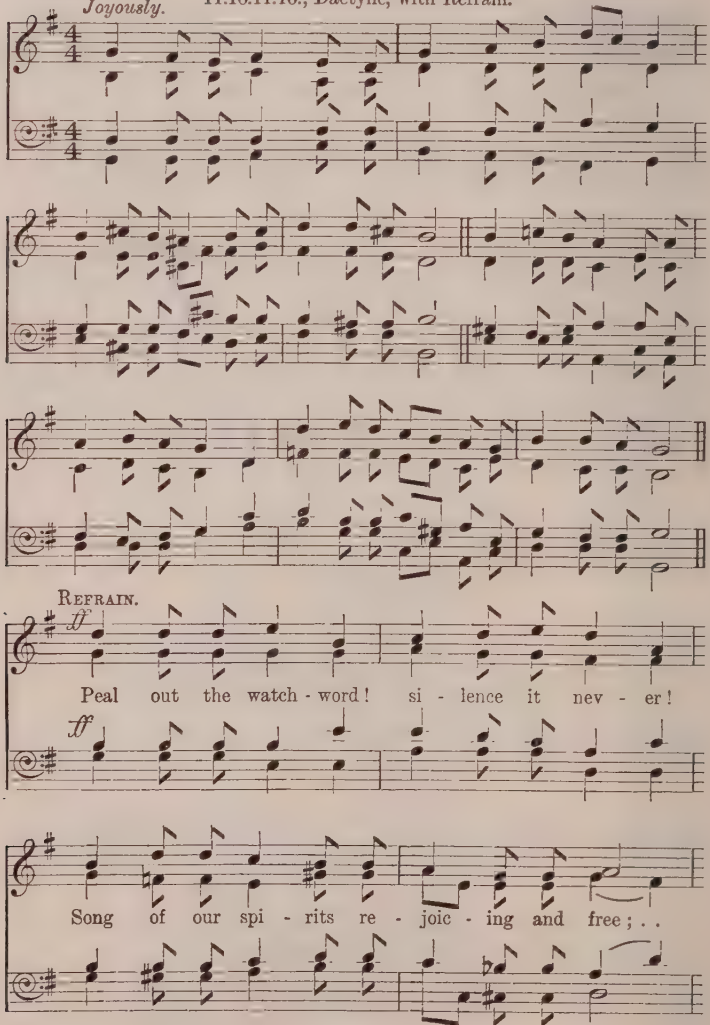
mf 2 As the days of childhood
Happily have sped,
cr. Oft the voice has thrilled me:
Follow Me! it said,
Either in the accents
Of authority,
dim. Or of love sore wounded—
As from Calvary.

mf 3 Speak, Thy servant heareth;
Speak whate'er Thou wilt:
Let me know Thy mercy;
Let me know my guilt.
Conquer my perverseness;
Cure me of delay:
Save me, Lord and Saviour;
Save—this very day.

Walter Hawkins.

333 The Christian Life.

LOYALTY. *Joyously.* 11.10.11.10., Dactylic, with Refrain. F. L. WISEMAN.



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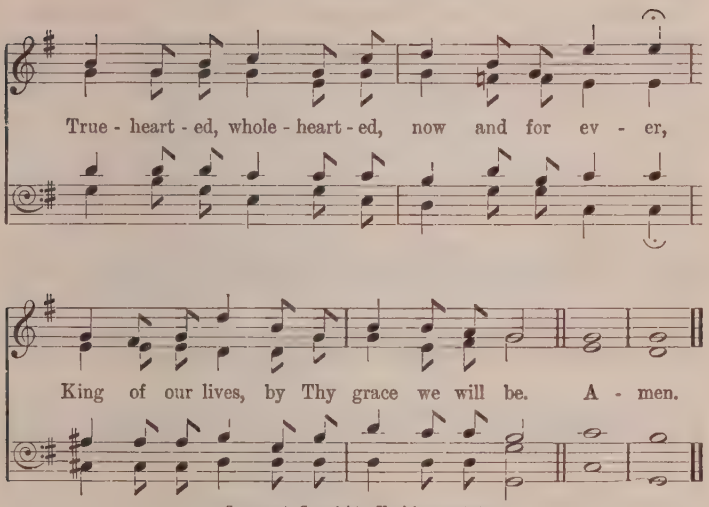

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1.

mf TRUE-HEARTED, whole-hearted, faithful, and loyal,
King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
Under Thy standard exalted and royal,
cr. Strong in Thy strength we will battle for Thee.
ff *Peal out the watchword! silence it never!*
Song of our spirits rejoicing and free;
True-hearted, whole-hearted, now and for ever,
King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

2.

mf True-hearted, whole-hearted, fullest allegiance
Yielding henceforth to our glorious King;
Valiant endeavour and loving obedience
Freely and joyously now would we bring.

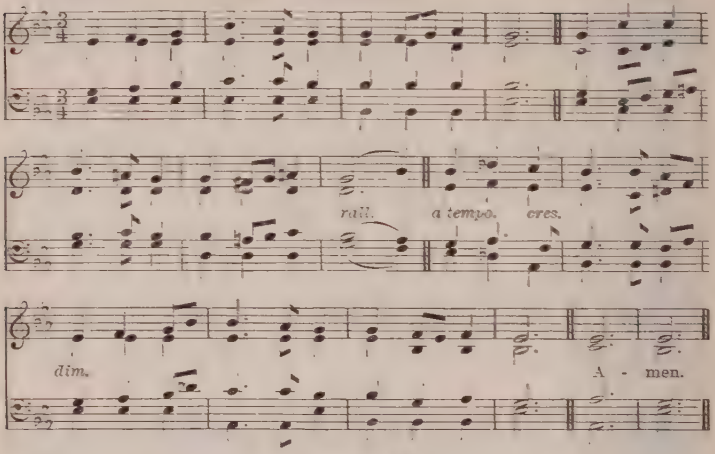
3.

f Holy Redeemer, belovèd and glorious,
Take Thy great power, and reign Thou alone,
Over our wills and affections victorious—
Freely surrendered and wholly Thine own.

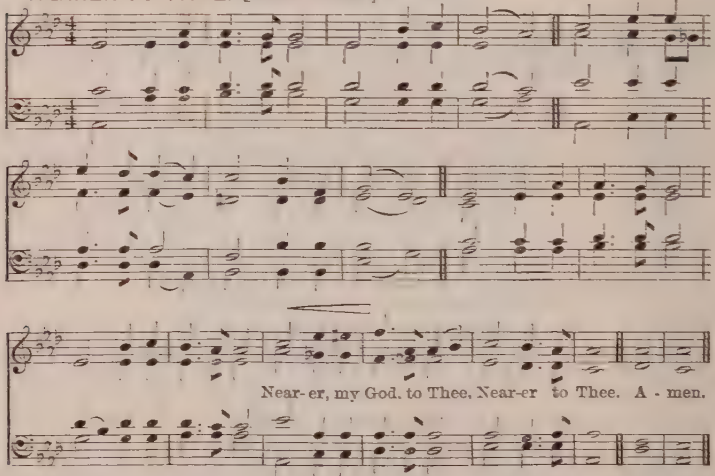
Frances Ridley Havergal.

334

*HORBURY. [FIRST TUNE.] 6.4.6.4.6 6 4. J. B. DYKES.



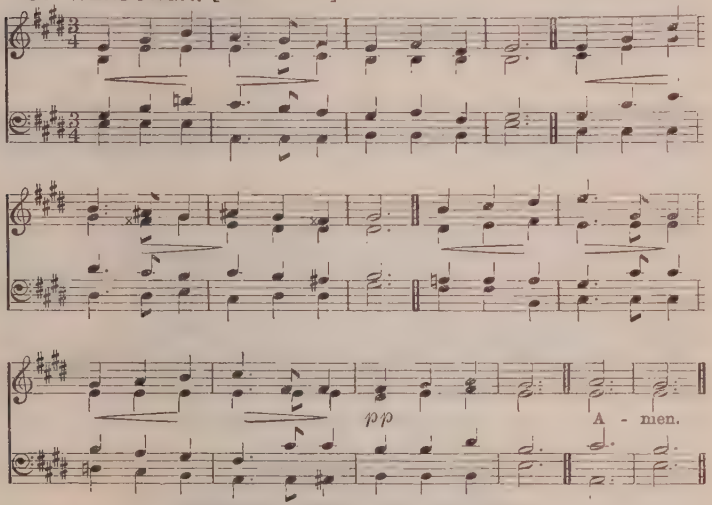
NEARER TO THEE. [SECOND TUNE.] 6.4.6.4.6 6 4.



* If thought desirable Verses 1, 2 and 3 may be sung to the First Tune, and Verses 4 and 5 to the Second Tune.

6.4.6.4.6 6 4.

ST. WERBURGH. [THIRD TUNE.] R. P. STEWART.



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mp 1 NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
cr. Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim. Nearer to Thee!

p 2 Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
cr. Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim. Nearer to Thee!

mf 3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou send'st to me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim. Nearer to Thee!

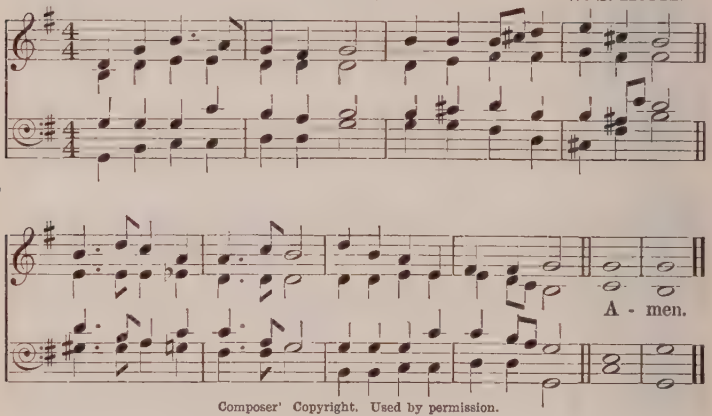
f 4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
dim. So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

f 5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
cr. Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Sarah Adams.

335

CONSECRATION. 77.77. W. S. Hoyte.



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May also be sung to 'St. Bees,' No. 287.

mf 1 Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days;
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

f 3 Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

mf 4 Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart—it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

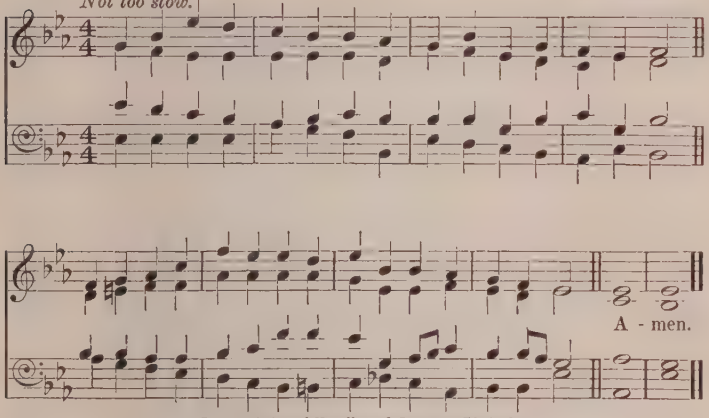
f 6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee!

Frances Ridley Havergal.

336

ALL FOR JESUS. 8.7.8.7. J. STAINER.

Not too slow.



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mp 1 SAVIOUR, while my heart is tender,
I would yield that heart to Thee,
cr. All my powers to Thee surrender,
Thine, and only Thine, to be.

mf 2 Take me now, Lord Jesus, take me;
Let my youthful heart be Thine;
Thy devoted servant make me;
Fill my soul with love divine.

3 Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me,
Only do Thou guide my way;
May Thy grace through life attend me,
Gladly then shall I obey.

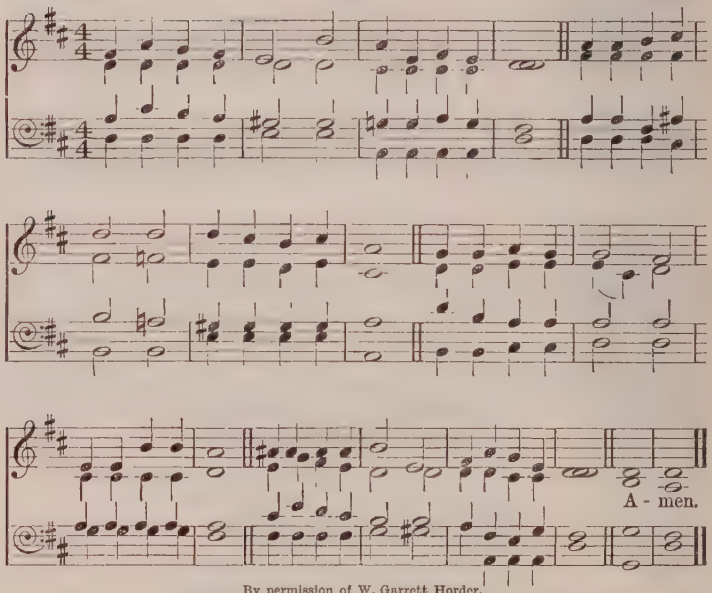
4 Let me do Thy will or bear it;
I would know no will but Thine:
Shouldst Thou take my life or spare it,
dim. I that life to Thee resign.

mf 5 Thine I am, O Lord, for ever,
To Thy service set apart;
Suffer me to leave Thee never;
Seal Thine image on my heart.

John Burton.

337

VESPERS. 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. H. A. PROTHERO.



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mp 1 I BELONG to Jesus:
'Twas a happy day
When His blood most precious
Washed my sins away;
When His Holy Spirit
Changed my heart of stone,
Set His mark upon me,
Sealed me for His own.

mf I belong to Jesus:
So I'll try to spend
All my life in pleasing
My almighty Friend.
mp Since He is so holy,
I must watch and pray,
cr. That I may grow like Him
More and more each day.

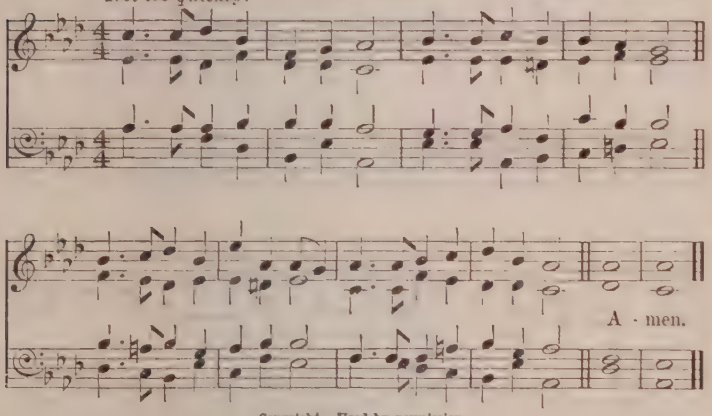
f 3 I belong to Jesus:
Therefore I can sing,
For I'm safe and happy
Underneath His wing;
p But so many round me
Are all dark and cold,
cr. I must try to bring them
Into Jesu's fold.

mf 4 I belong to Jesus:
Soon He will be here:
If I love and trust Him,
What have I to fear?
cr. Round about Him gathered
Will His people be;
And I'm sure that Jesus
Will remember me.

338

NEWINGTON.

Not too quickly. 77.77. W. D. MACLAGAN.



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mf 1 THINE for ever! God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2 Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
cr. Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

mp 3 Thine for ever! O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

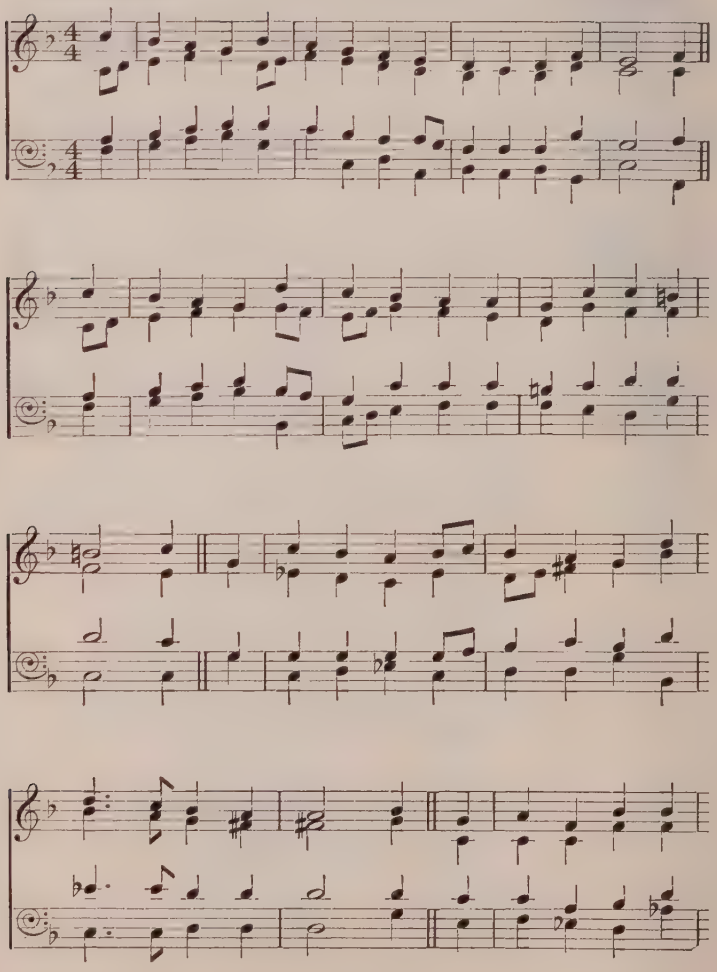
p 4 Thine for ever! Shepherd, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

mf 5 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
cr. All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

Mary Fawler Maude.

339

CARNARVON. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7., Iambic. G. C. Martin.



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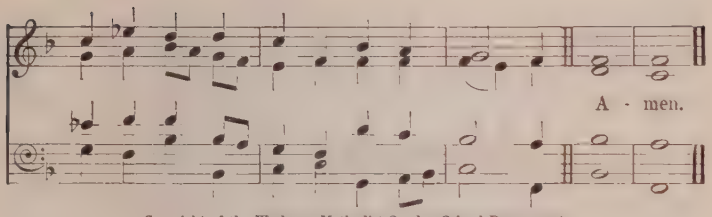

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May also be sung to 'Bishopgarth,' No. 542.

mf 1 To Thee, O God, our hearts we raise,
In humble supplication,
For those who seek in childhood's days
A lifelong consecration.
To Thee they come with vows renewed,
The right from wrong discerning;
cr. O send them forth with power endued,
f With zeal and courage burning!

p 2 O Saviour Christ, to Thee we pray,
With heavenly manna feed them;
mf Thyself the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Through all life's changes lead them.
When fails the heart in warfare long,
When faith and love are dying,
cr. O make them in their weakness strong,
f While on Thy might relying!

mf 3 O Holy Spirit, Fount of Life,
Through all their days protect them;
Their help in need, their shield in strife,
With sevenfold gifts direct them.
Inspired with love and holy fear,
And pledged to high endeavour,
cr. O grant them grace to persevere,
f And seal them Thine for ever!

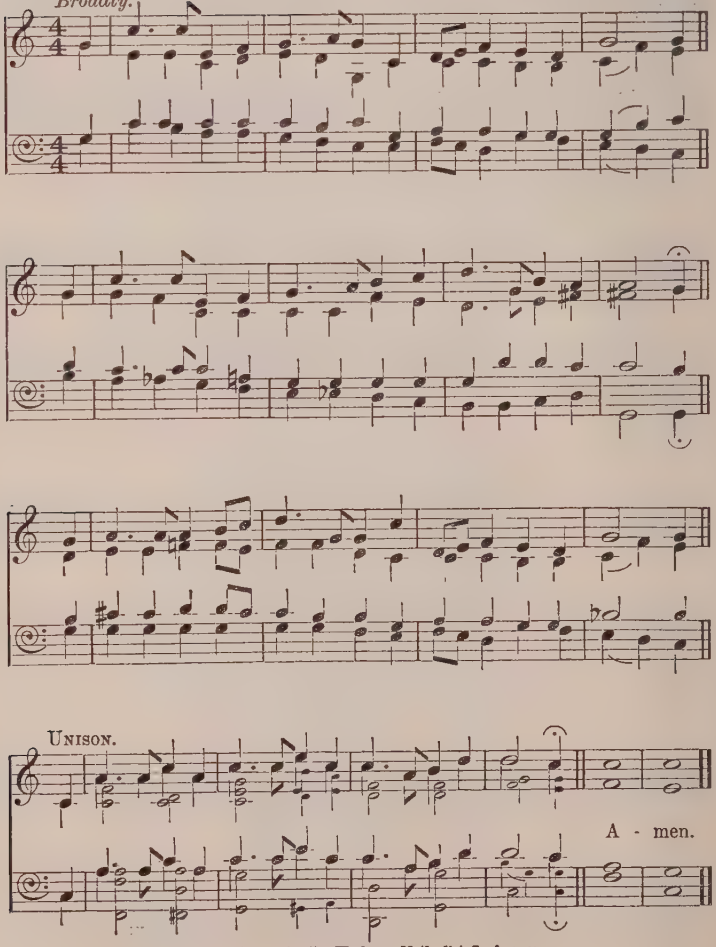
Henry Dixon Wright.

A hymn composed for the Confirmation of the Prince of Wales, and sung in the Private Chapel, Windsor Castle, June 24th, 1910.

340 *TRUST AND PEACE.*

WALTON. 4 4 7. (12 lines). W. FIDDIAN MOULTON.

Broadly.



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Trust and Peace.

f 1 Who puts his trust
In God most just
Hath built his house securely;
He who relies
On Jesus Christ,
Heaven shall be his most surely:
Then fixed on Thee
My trust shall be,
For Thy truth cannot alter;
While mine Thou art,
Not death's worst smart
Shall make my courage falter.

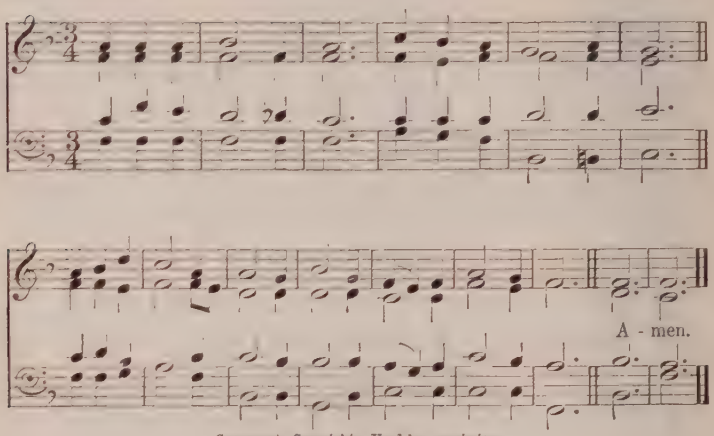
f 2 Though fiercest foes
My course oppose,
A dauntless front I'll show them;
My champion Thou,
Lord Christ, art now,
Who soon shalt overthrow them!
And if but Thee
I have in me,
With Thy good gifts and Spirit,
cr. Nor death nor hell,
I know full well,
Shall hurt me, through Thy merit.

cr. 3 I rest me here
Without a fear,—
By Thee shall all be given
That I can need,
O Friend indeed,
For this life or for heaven.
cr. O make me true,
My heart renew,
My soul and flesh deliver!
dim. Lord, hear my prayer,
And in Thy care
Keep me in peace for ever.

Magdeburg, trs. by Catherine Winkworth.

341

TRENTHAM. S.M. R. JACKSON.



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1.

mp My Father, Thou art near,
Nearer than earthly friend:
E'en in the dark I need not fear;
Thou dost Thy child defend.

2.

Beneath Thy wings I rest,
A shelter safe and warm,
Tender as any mother's breast,—
There, none can do me harm.

3.

mf With Thy strong arms embrace,
Close to Thy heart of love;
Keep me until I see Thy face,
And sing Thy praise above.

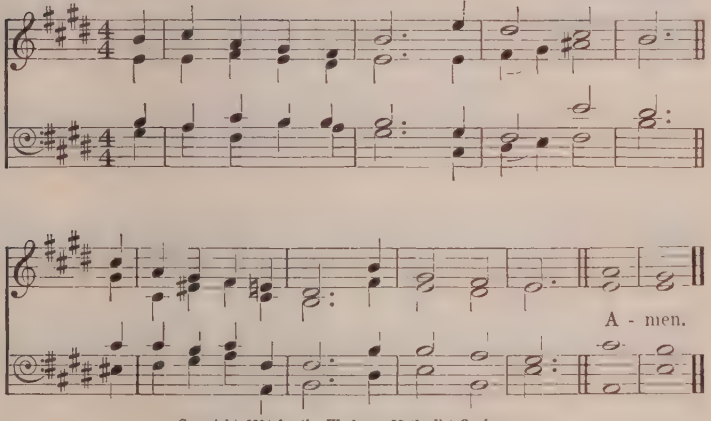
4.

dim. Though long may be life's way,
And weary feet may ache,
cr. O bring me home at close of day,
And all for Jesu's sake!

Edward Strutt.

342 Trust and Peace.

FROGMORE. 6.4.6.4. W. PARRATT.



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mf 1 I NEED Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;
dim. No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

mp 2 I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou near by:
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

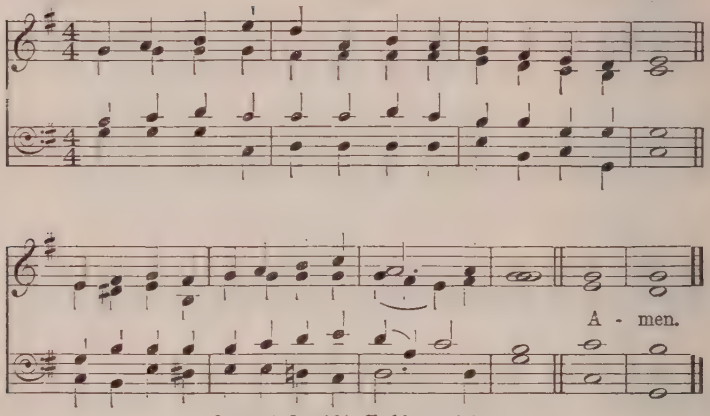
3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

mf 4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will,
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.

5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessèd Son!

Annie Sherwood Hawks.

HILLSIDE. 8.5.8.3. H. A. HARDING.



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mf 1 I AM trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
Trusting only Thee;
Trusting Thee for full salvation,
Great and free.

p 2 I am trusting Thee for pardon,
At Thy feet I bow;
For Thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

3 I am trusting Thee for cleansing
In the crimson flood;
Trusting Thee to make me holy
By Thy blood.

mf 4 I am trusting Thee to guide me;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

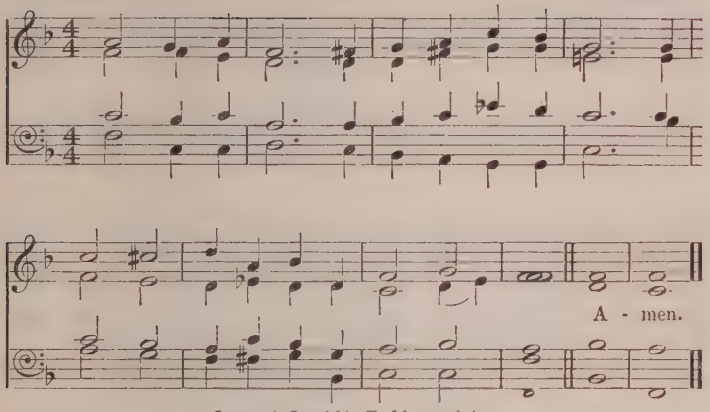
cr. 5 I am trusting Thee for power,
Thine can never fail;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
Must prevail.

f 6 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all.

Frances Ridley Havergal.

344 Trust and Peace.

OREMUS. 4.6.10. C. VINCENT.



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mf 1 JESUS, my Lord,
Wild is the storm-tossed sea!
cr. Fear not; for I will still its waves for thee.

mf 2 My foes are strong,
And fierce the fight within!
cr. But I will save from hell, and death, and sin.

p 3 The way is rough,
My feet are tired and sore!
cr. I know; for I have been this way before.

p 4 But it is dark!
How can I reach the end?
cr. I thee will keep, thine ever-present Friend.

p 5 I am so weak,
My strength is well-nigh gone!
cr. That matters not; My strength is all thine own.

mf 6 Mine to the end?
And shall I reach Thy throne?
cr. Yes, to the end; I keep and guard Mine own.

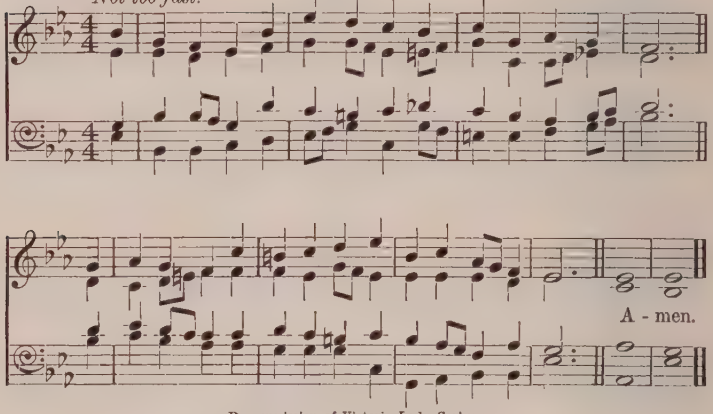
mf 7 I ask no more;
Enough that I am Thine!
Rest, then, in Me; for all I am is thine.

Richard Watson Ailen.

345

SUDELEY. C.M. J. STAINER.

Not too fast.



By permission of Victoria Lady Carbery.

mp 1 WHEN I survey life's varied scene
Amid the darkest hours,
cr. Sweet rays of comfort shine between,
And thorns are mixed with flowers.

mf 2 Lord, teach me to adore the hand
From whence my comforts flow,
And let me in this desert land
A glimpse of Canaan know.

mp 3 And O, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace
Let this petition rise :—

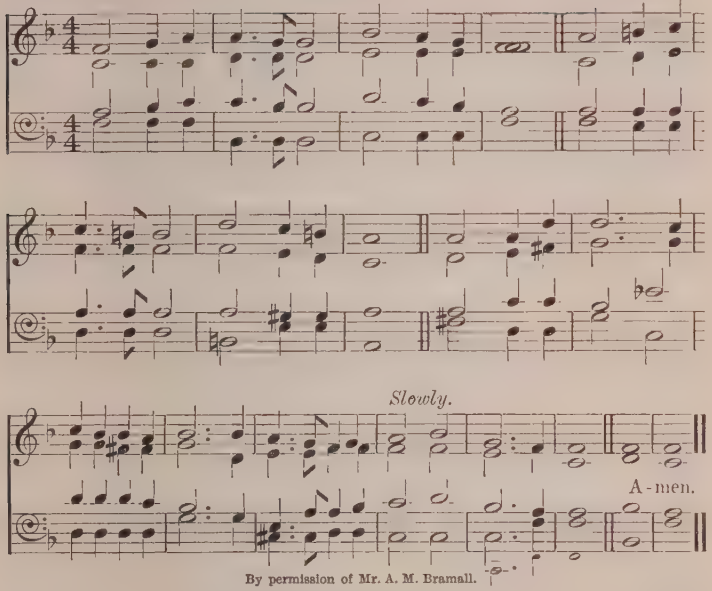
4 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free ;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee :

mf 5 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend,
Thy presence through my journey shine,
ff And crown my journey's end.

Anne Steele.

346 Trust and Peace.

CORDS OF LOVE. 6.4.6.4.10 10. J. BARNBY.



By permission of Mr. A. M. Bramall.

mf 1 SHOW me the way, O Lord,
And make it plain:
I would obey Thy word;
Speak yet again.
dim. I will not take one step until I know
Which way it is that Thou wouldst have me go.

p 2 O Lord, I cannot see;
Vouchsafe me light:
The mist bewilders me,
Impedes my sight.
mp Hold Thou my hand, and lead me by Thy side:
I dare not go alone; be Thou my Guide.

mf 3 I will be patient, Lord,
Trustful and still:
I will not doubt Thy word;
My hopes fulfil.
How can I perish, clinging to Thy side,
My Comforter, my Saviour, and my Guide?

Jane Euphemia Saxby.

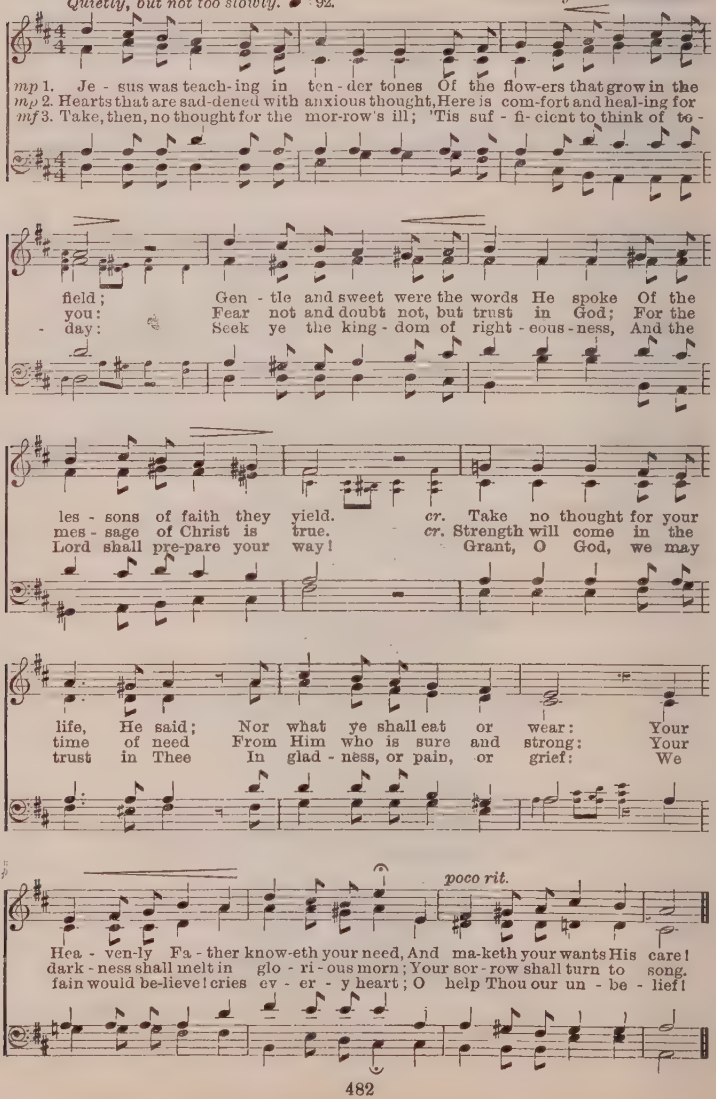
347

TRUSTFULNESS.

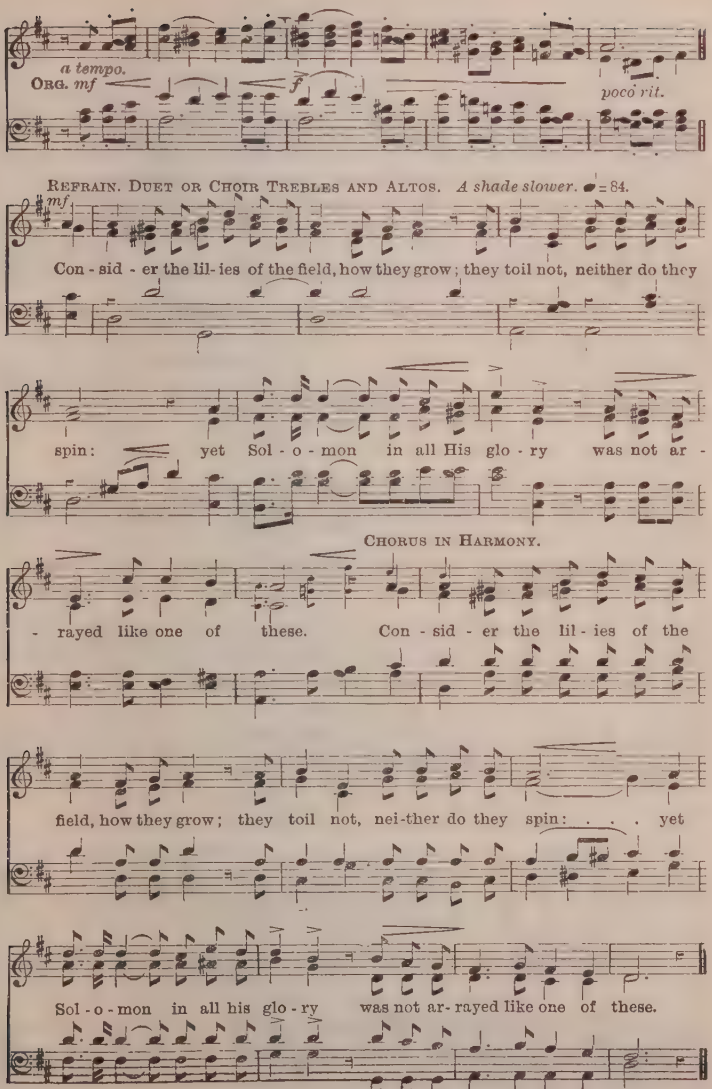
Irregular, with Refrain.

H. Ernest Nichol.
Words by Colin Sterne.

Quietly, but not too slowly. ♩ = 92.


mp 1. Je - sus was teach-ing in ten - der tones Of the flow-ers that grow in the
mp 2. Hearts that are sad-dened with anxious thought, Here is com-fort and heal-ing for
mf 3. Take, then, no thought for the mor-row's ill; 'Tis suf - fi-cient to think of to -
field; Gen - tle and sweet were the words He spoke Of the
you: Fear not and doubt not, but trust in God; For the
- day: Seek ye the king - dom of right - eous - ness, And the
les - sons of faith they yield. cr. Take no thought for your
mes - sage of Christ is true. cr. Strength will come in the
Lord shall pre-pare your way! Grant, O God, we may
life, He said; Nor what ye shall eat or wear: Your
time of need From Him who is sure and strong: Your
trust in Thee In glad - ness, or pain, or grief: We
poco rit.
Hea - ven-ly Fa - ther know-eth your need, And ma-keth your wants His care!
dark - ness shall melt in glo - ri - ous morn; Your sor - row shall turn to song.
fain would be-lieve! cries ev - er - y heart; O help Thou our un - be - lief!

Trust and Peace.


a tempo.
ORG. mf
f
poco rit.
REFRAIN. DUET OR CHOIR TREBLES AND ALTOS. A shade slower. ♩= 84.
mf
Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they
spin: yet Sol - o - mon in all His glo - ry was not ar -
CHORUS IN HARMONY.
- rayed like one of these. Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the
field, how they grow; they toil not, nei-ther do they spin: . . . yet
Sol - o - mon in all his glo - ry was not ar - rayed like one of these.

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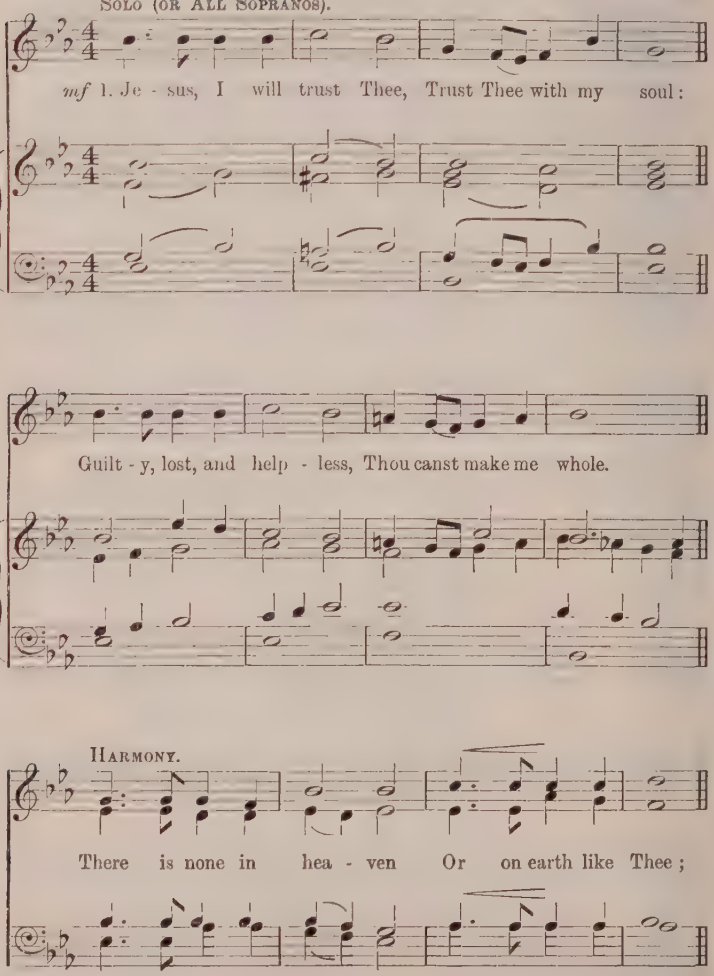
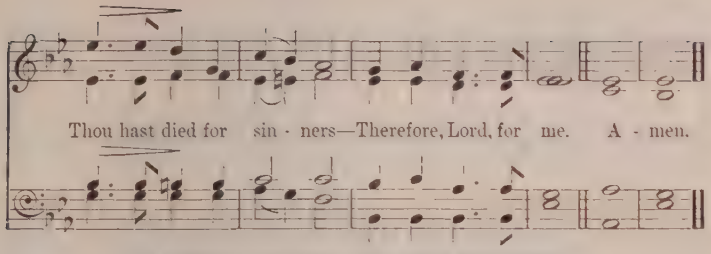
348

MAKINGS. 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. J. HERBERT CLEWORTH.


SOLO (OR ALL SOPRANOS).
mf 1. Je - sus, I will trust Thee, Trust Thee with my soul:
Guilt - y, lost, and help - less, Thou canst make me whole.
HARMONY.
There is none in hea - ven Or on earth like Thee;

Trust and Peace.



By permission of the Compilers of *The Auxiliary Hymn-Tune Book.*

2.

mp Jesus, I must trust Thee,
Pondering Thy ways,
Full of love and mercy
All Thine earthly days.
Sinners gathered round Thee,
Lepers sought Thy face;
None too vile or loathsome
For a Saviour's grace.

3.

mf Jesus, I can trust Thee,
Trust Thy written word
dim. Though Thy voice of pity
I have never heard.
cr. When Thy Spirit teacheth,
To my taste how sweet
Only may I hearken
Sitting at Thy feet.

4.

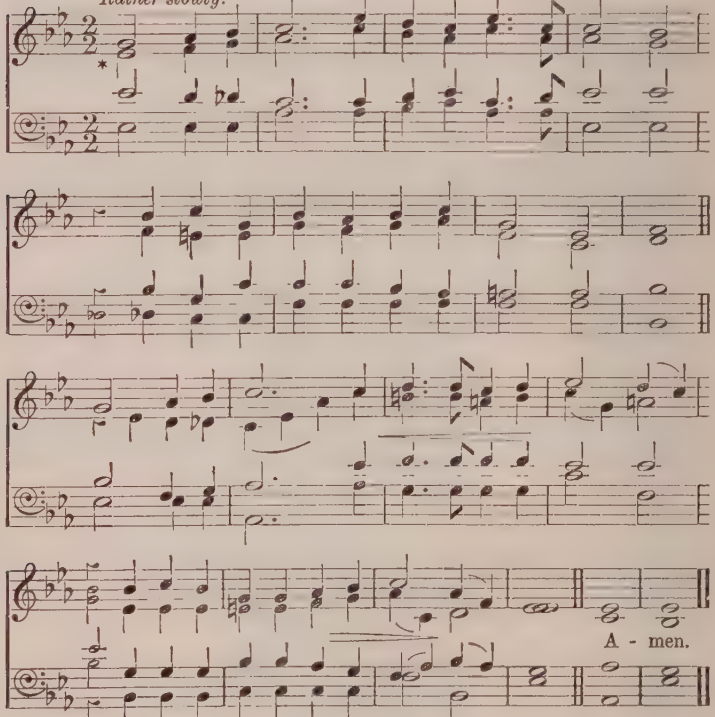
mf Jesus, I do trust Thee,
Trust without a doubt;
Whosoever cometh,
Thou wilt not cast out;
cr. Faithful is Thy promise,
Precious is Thy blood:
These my soul's salvation,
Thou my Saviour God!

Mary Jane Walker.

349

CONISBOROUGH. [FIRST TUNE.] 11.10.11.10. WILFRID SANDERSON.

Rather slowly.



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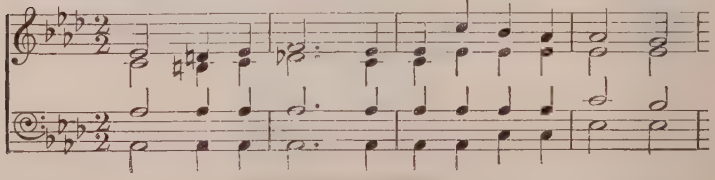
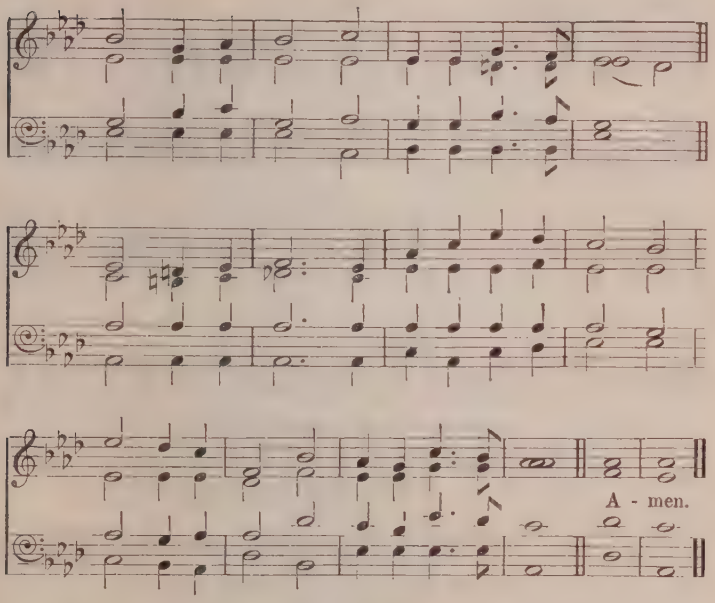
11.10.11.10.

HOLD THOU MY HAND. [SECOND TUNE.] HUBERT P. MAIN.



* The Alto part may be sung by 2nd Sopranos.

Trust and Peace.



mp 1 Hold Thou my hand! so weak I am, and helpless,
I dare not take one step without Thy aid;
cr. Hold Thou my hand! for then, O loving Saviour,
No dread of ill shall make my soul afraid.

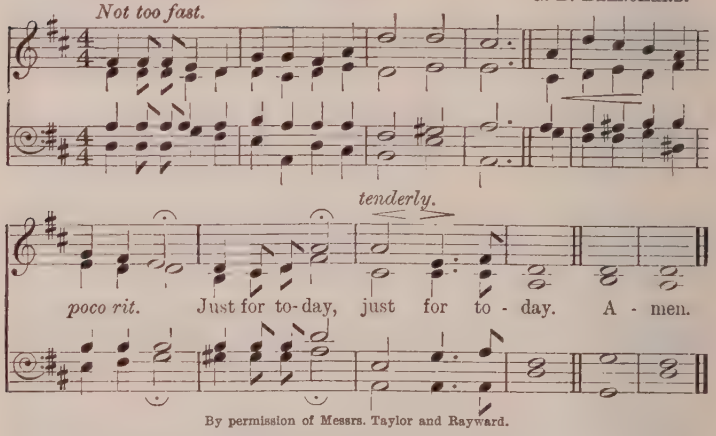
mf 2 Hold Thou my hand! and closer, closer draw me
To Thy dear self—my hope, my joy, my all;
dim. Hold Thou my hand, lest haply I should wander,
And, missing Thee, my trembling feet should fall.

p 3 Hold Thou my hand! the way is dark before me
Without the sunlight of Thy face divine;
mf But when by faith I catch its radiant glory,
What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine!

mp 4 Hold Thou my hand! that, when I reach the margin
Of that lone river Thou didst cross for me,
cr. A heavenly light may flash along its waters,
And every wave like crystal bright shall be.

Frances J. Crosby.

JUST FOR TO-DAY. 8.4.8.4. G. B. BLANCHARD.



By permission of Messrs. Taylor and Rayward.

mf 1 LORD, for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray;
Keep me, O God, from stain of sin
Just for to-day.

2 Let me both diligently work
And duly pray;
Let me be kind in thought and word
Just for to-day.

p 3 Let me be slow to do my will,
Prompt to obey;
Teach me to mortify my flesh
Just for to-day.

4 Let me no wrong or idle word
Unthinking say;
Set Thou a seal upon my lips
Just for to-day.

mp 5 Let me in season, Lord, be grave,
In season gay;
Let me be faithful to Thy grace
Just for to-day.

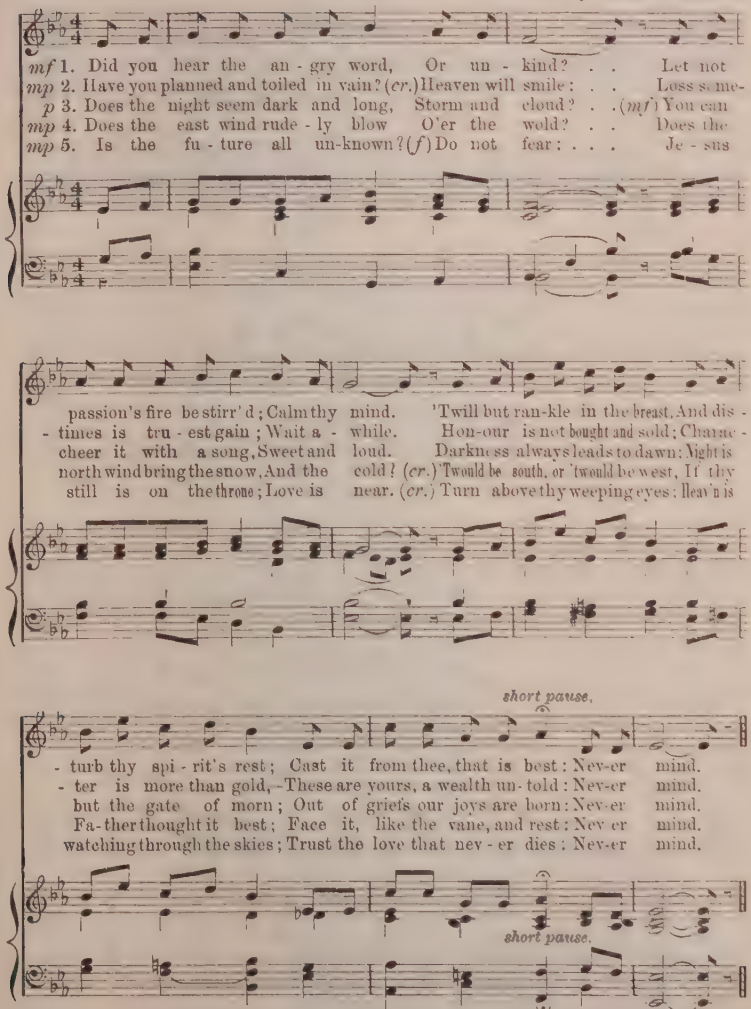
cr. 6 Let me with Thee, my own true life,
In spirit stay;
Stay Thou with me, my only strength,
Just for to-day.

mf 7 Lord, for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray;
cr. But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord,
Just for to-day.

S. M. X.

351 Trust and Peace.

FERNLEIGH. 7.3.7.3.7.7.7.3. *Words by* HENRY BURTON. A. E. FLOYD.


mf 1. Did you hear the an - gry word, Or un - kind? . . Let not
mp 2. Have you planned and toiled in vain? (cr.) Heaven will smile: . . Loss some-
p 3. Does the night seem dark and long, Storm and cloud? . . (mf) You can
mp 4. Does the east wind rude - ly blow O'er the weld? . . Does the
mp 5. Is the fu - ture all un-known? (f) Do not fear: . . . Je - sus
passion's fire be stirr'd; Calm thy mind. 'Twill but ran-kle in the breast, And dis -
- times is tru - est gain; Wait a - while. Hon-our is not bought and sold; Charac -
cheer it with a song, Sweet and loud. Darkness always leads to dawn: Night is
north wind bring the snow, And the cold? (cr.) 'Twould be south, or 'twould be west, If thy
still is on the throne; Love is near. (cr.) Turn above thy weeping eyes: Heav'n is
short pause.
- turb thy spi - rit's rest; Cast it from thee, that is best: Nev-er mind.
- ter is more than gold, - These are yours, a wealth un- told: Nev-er mind.
but the gate of morn; Out of grief's our joys are born: Nev-er mind.
Fa-ther thought it best; Face it, like the vane, and rest: Nev er mind.
watching through the skies; Trust the love that nev - er dies: Nev-er mind.
short pause.

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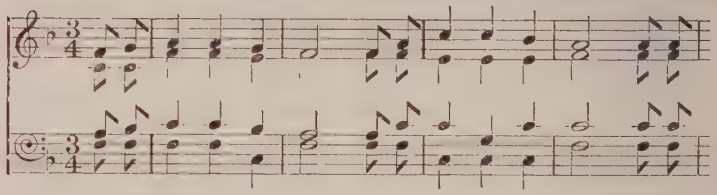
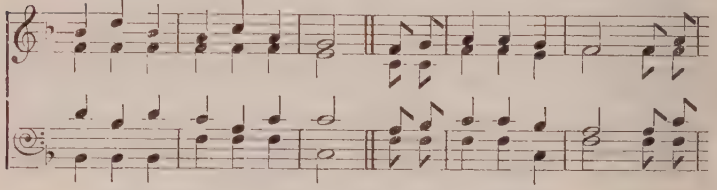
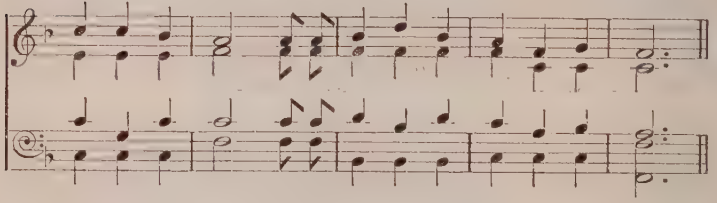
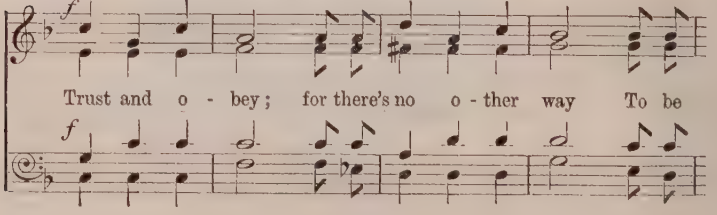
TRUST AND OBEY. 6 6.9.6 6.9., with Refrain. D. B. Towner.



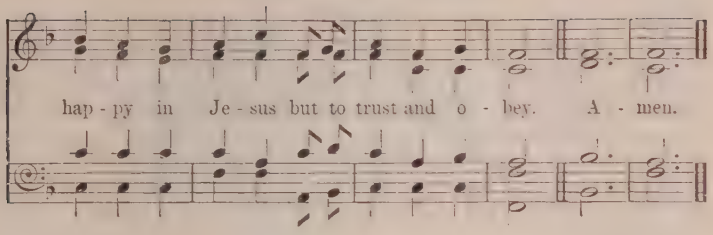




Refrain.



Trust and Peace.



mf 1 When we walk with the Lord
In the light of His word,
What a glory He sheds on our way!
While we do His good will
He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

f *Trust and obey; for there's no other way*
To be happy in Jesus but to trust and obey.

mp 2 Not a shadow can rise,
Not a cloud in the skies,
But His smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt or a fear,
Not a sigh or a tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.

3 Not a burden we bear,
Not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief or a loss,
Not a frown or a cross,
But is blessed if we trust and obey.

cr. 4 But we never can prove
The delights of His love,
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favour He shows,
And the joy He bestows,
Are for them who will trust and obey.

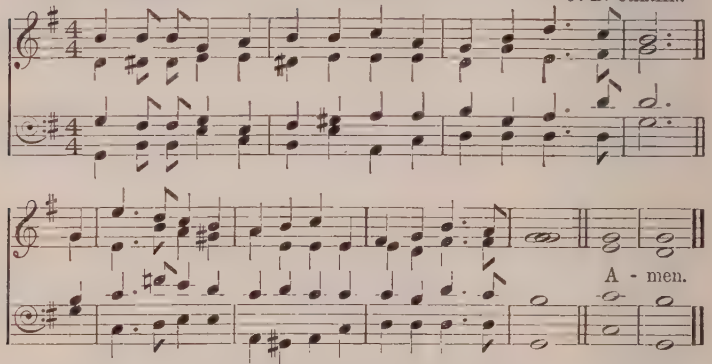
mf 5 Then in fellowship sweet
We will sit at His feet,
Or we'll walk by His side in the way;
cr. What He says we will do,
Where He sends we will go,
Never fear, only trust and obey.

J. H. Sammis.

353

PRAYER.

NOX PRÆCESSIT. C.M. J. B. CALKIN.



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mp 1 PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed,
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

p 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.

p 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
cr. Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

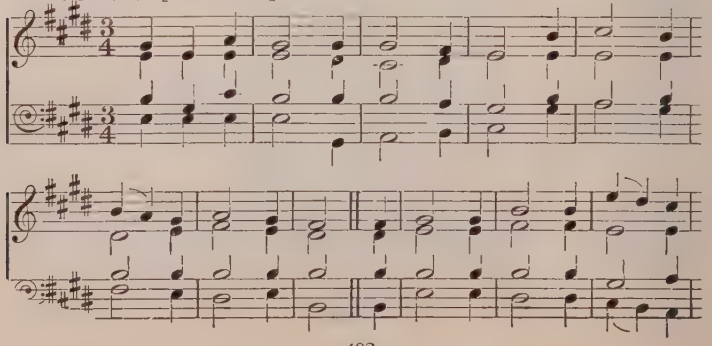
mf 4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death;
He enters heaven with prayer.

mp 5 O Thou by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way!
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
Lord! teach us how to pray.

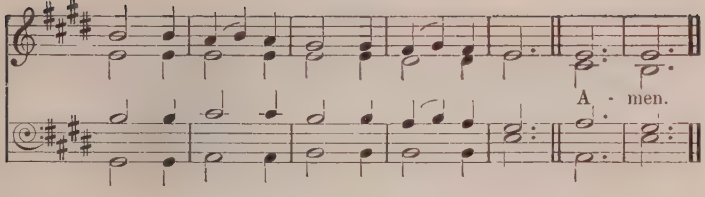
James Montgomery.

354

BLOCKLEY. [FIRST TUNE.] L.M. SIMPSON.



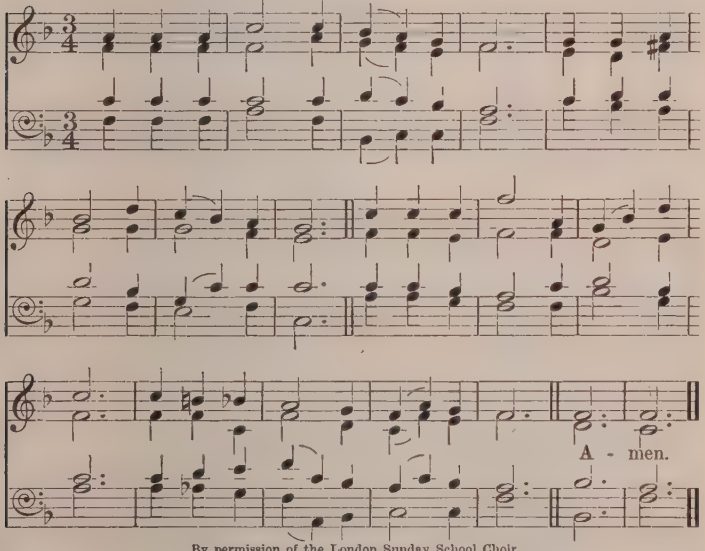
Prayer.



L.M.

GLORIOUS HOME. [SECOND TUNE.]

W. HENMAN.



By permission of the London Sunday School Choir.

1.

mf FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
dim. There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2.

mf There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads—
A place than all beside more sweet;
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

3.

p There is a spot where spirits blend,
And friend holds fellowship with friend;
cr. Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

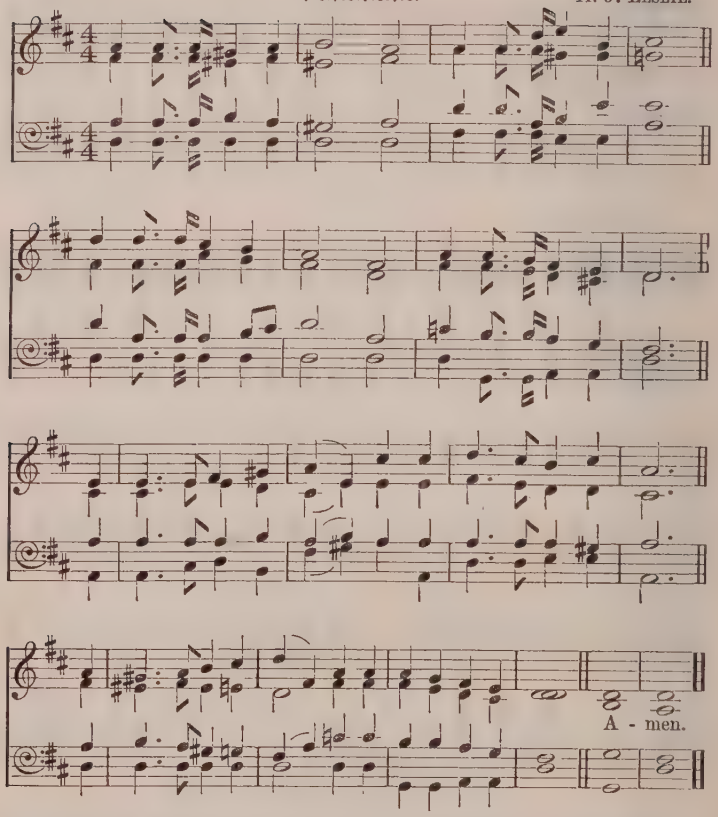
4.

f There, there on eagle wing we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more;
cr. And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

Hugh Stowell.

355

ALPHA. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. H. J. LESLIE.



mf 1 Go when the morning shineth,
Go when the noon is bright,
dim. Go when the eve declineth,
Go in the hush of night,
Go with pure mind and feeling,
Cast every fear away,
And, in thy chamber kneeling,
Do thou in secret pray.

mp 2 Remember all who love thee,
All who are loved by thee;
Pray, too, for those who hate thee,
If any such there be;
Then for thyself, in meekness,
A blessing humbly claim;
cr. And link with each petition
Thy great Redeemer's Name.

p 3 Or if 'tis e'er denied thee
In solitude to pray, [thee
Should holy thoughts come o'er
When friends are round thy way,
E'en then thy silent breathing
Of spirit raised above
cr. May reach His throne of glory,
Of mercy, truth, and love.

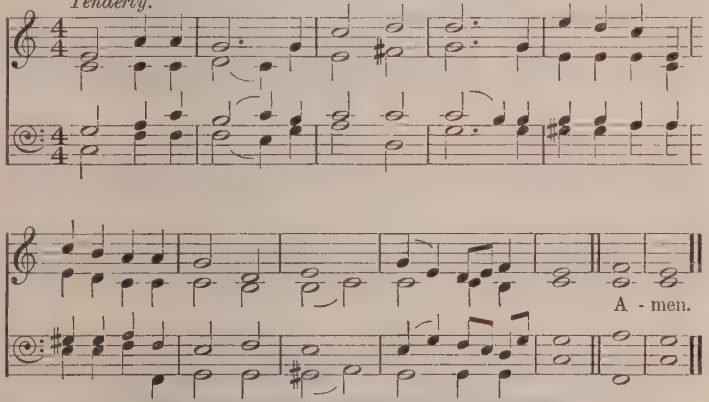
mp 4 Whene'er thou pinest in sadness,
Before His footstool fall;
cr. Remember, in thy gladness,
His grace who gave thee all:
O not a joy or blessing
With this can we compare,
The power that He has given us
To pour our souls in prayer.

Jane Cross Simpson.

356

PENTAVY. 4.4.4 4.4.4. WESLEY WOOLMER.

Tenderly.



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p 1 PRAY, children, pray,
While night comes on;
Pray God to bless,
In tenderness,
Each weary one:
Pray, children, pray.

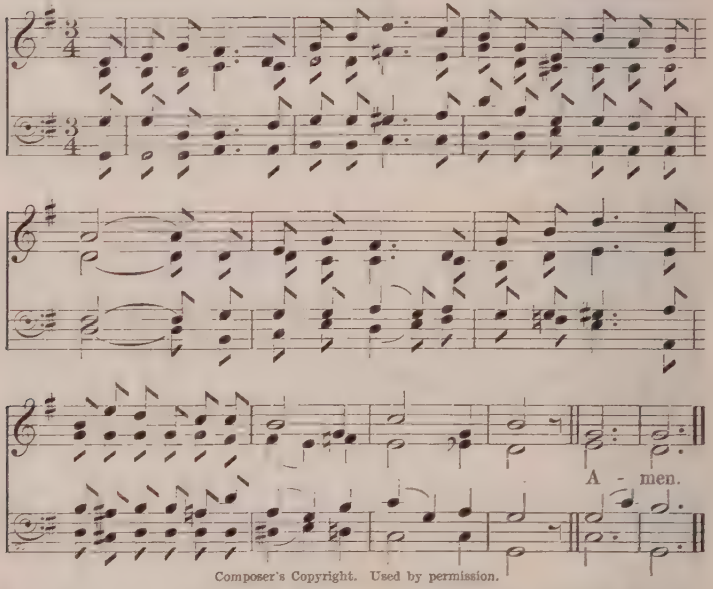
2 Rest, calmly rest
In silence, all;
For bird and flower,
At twilight hour,
To slumber fall:
Rest, calmly rest.

3 Dream, softly dream
Of happy days,
cr. Of blessings sent,
Of life well spent
To God's high praise:
p Dream, softly dream.

4 Sleep, safely sleep
Without one fear;
For night and day,
In love alway,
The Lord is near:
Sleep, safely sleep.

Ambrose N. Blatchford.

MILLHOUSES. 8 8.8 8.4. W. W. Powell.



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1.

mf 'Tis not to ask for gifts alone,
I kneel in prayer before His throne;
But, seeking fellowship divine,
I feel His love, and know it mine,
When I can pray.

2.

'Tis prayer that makes my spirit strong
To do the right and fear the wrong,
To know the peace of sins forgiven,
cr. To breathe the atmosphere of heaven;
f To live, I pray.

3.

mf I ought to pray, because my voice
Can make the Father's heart rejoice;
He loves His child, and He will meet
And hold communication sweet
dim. With one who prays.

4.

f Therefore I seek my God, and raise
My grateful thanks, my fervent praise;
While evil passions and deceit
dim. Will vanish when before His feet
I kneel to pray.

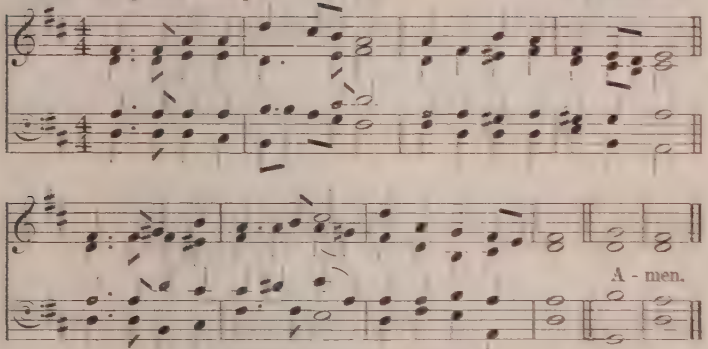
5.

mp And if, great Father, when I pray,
Thy answer can be only Nay,
cr. Still Thou wilt comfort me and bless
With visions of Thy righteousness:
Help me to pray.

Mary R. Olivant.

358 Prayer.

GOSLAR. [FIRST TUNE.] 7 7 7 5. F. J. SAWYER.



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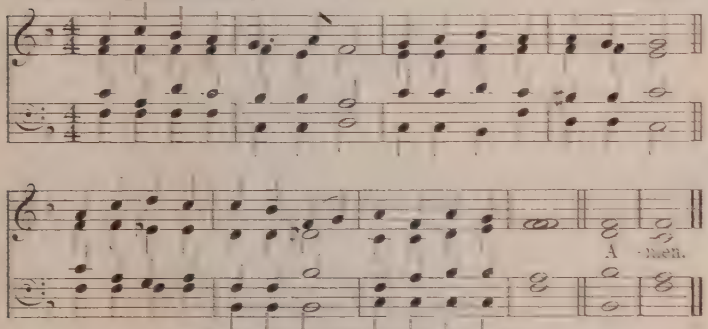
EPIRUS. [SECOND TUNE.] 7 7 7 5. F. JAMES.



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mp 1 God of pity, God of grace,
When we humbly seek Thy face,
Bend from heaven, Thy dwelling-
Hear, forgive, and save. [place:

2 When we in Thy temple meet,
Spread our wants before Thy feet,
Pleading at Thy mercy-seat,
Look from heaven and save.

mf 3 When Thy love our hearts shall fill,
And we long to do Thy will,
Turning to Thy holy hill,
Lord, accept and save.

mp 4 Should we wander from Thy fold,
And our love to Thee grow cold,
With a pitying eye behold:
Lord, forgive and save.

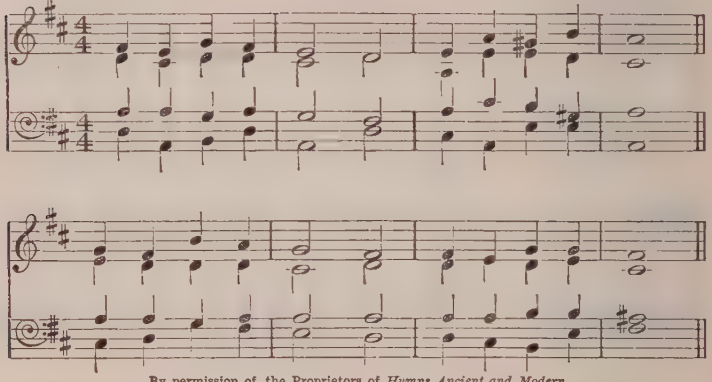
p 5 Should the hand of sorrow press,
Earthly care and want distress,
May our souls Thy peace possess:
Jesus, hear and save.

mf 6 And whate'er our cry may be,
When we lift our hearts to Thee,
cr. From our burden set us free;
Hear, forgive, and save.

Eliza F. Morris.

359

ST. CONSTANTINE. 6.5.6.5. W. H. MONK.



By permission of the Proprietors of *Hymns Ancient and Modern.*

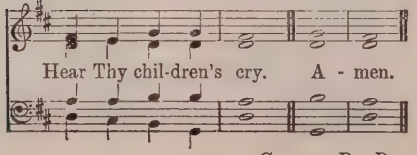
p 1 JESU, meek and gentle,
Son of God most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive-chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

mf 3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love,
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the way
Through terrestrial darkness
f To eternal day.

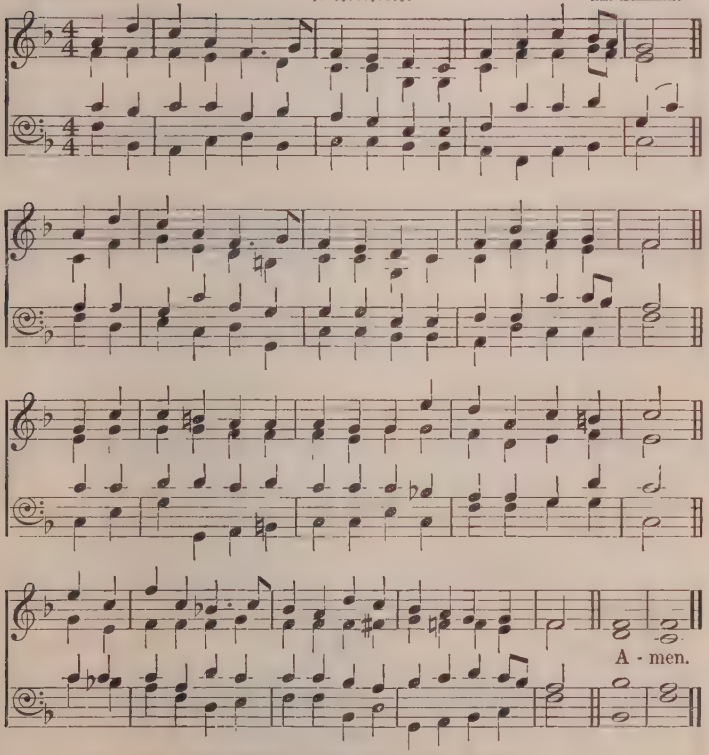
p 5 Jesu, meek and gentle,
Son of God most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,



George R. Prynne.

360 Prayer.

BETHANY. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. H. Smart.



May also be sung to 'Lux Eoi,' No. 588.

mf 1 Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown:
cr. Jesu, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

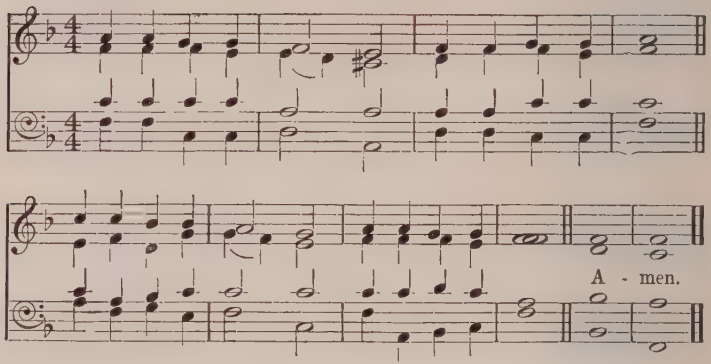
f 2 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave:
cr. Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

f 3 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee;
cr. Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
ff Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

Charles Wesley.

361

CASWALL. 6.5.6.5. F. Filitz.



mp 1 Holy, loving Saviour,
I would be Thy child,
Living in Thy favour,
Harmless, undefiled.

p 2 But I'm weak and sinful,
Have a wayward will,
And a heart that's evil,
Ever prone to ill.

cr. 3 Thou canst make me holy,
Thou canst free my soul,

mf Thou canst save me fully,
All my life control.

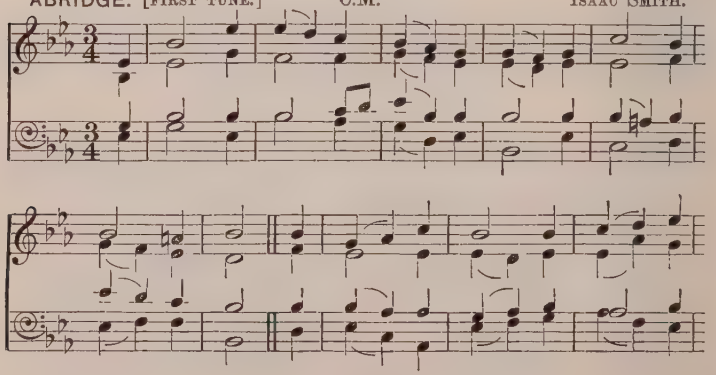
mp 4 Here I ask this blessing,
Here I yield to Thee,
And, my sin confessing,
Seek Thy face to see.

mf 5 Saviour, take possession
Of this life of mine;
By Thy grace and passion
Make it ever Thine.

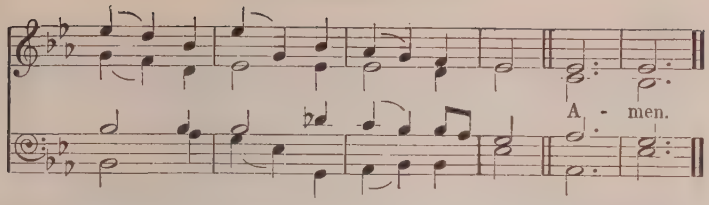
William H. Chamings.

362

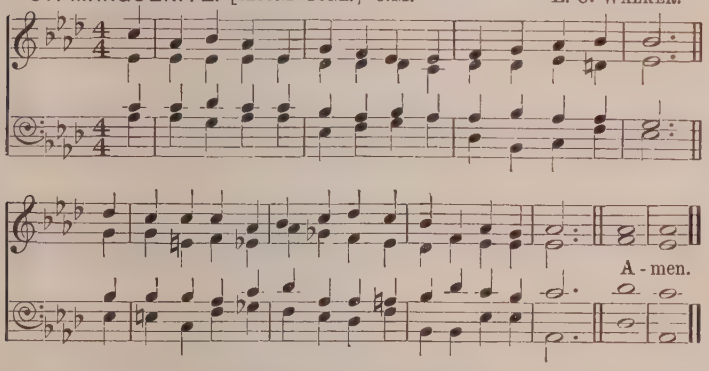
ABRIDGE. [first tune.] C.M. Isaac Smith.



Prayer.



ST. MARGUERITE. [SECOND TUNE.] C.M. E. C. WALKER.



f 1 O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free,
A heart that always feels Thy blood
So freely spilt for me!

mf 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak
Where Jesus reigns alone:

p 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within:

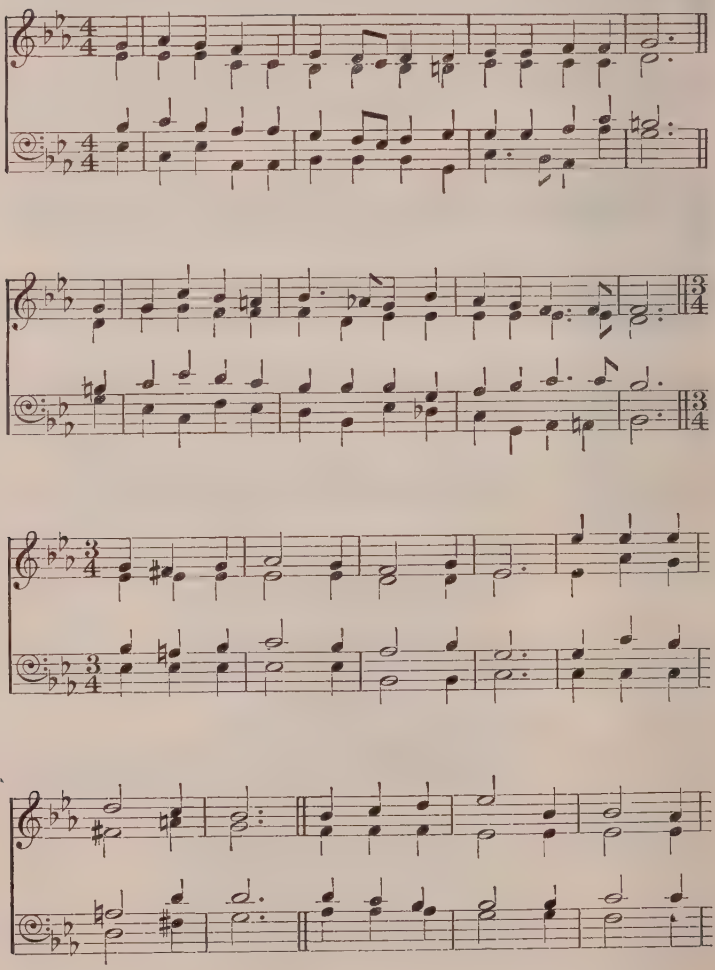
mf 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine!

f 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above,
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of love.

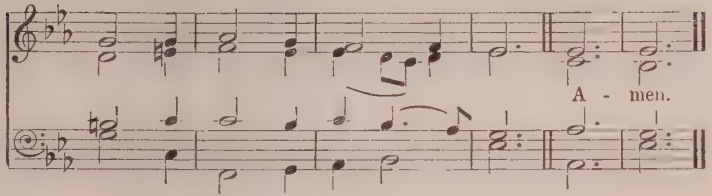
Charles Wesley.

363

CASTLE RISING. D.C.M. F. A. J. Hervey.



Prayer.



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1.

mf The roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
dim. How fast they fade away!
cr. O for the pearly gates of heaven!
O for the golden floor!
O for the Sun of Righteousness
That setteth nevermore!

2.

p The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint!
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint!
cr. O for a heart that never sins!
O for a soul washed white!
O for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day or night!

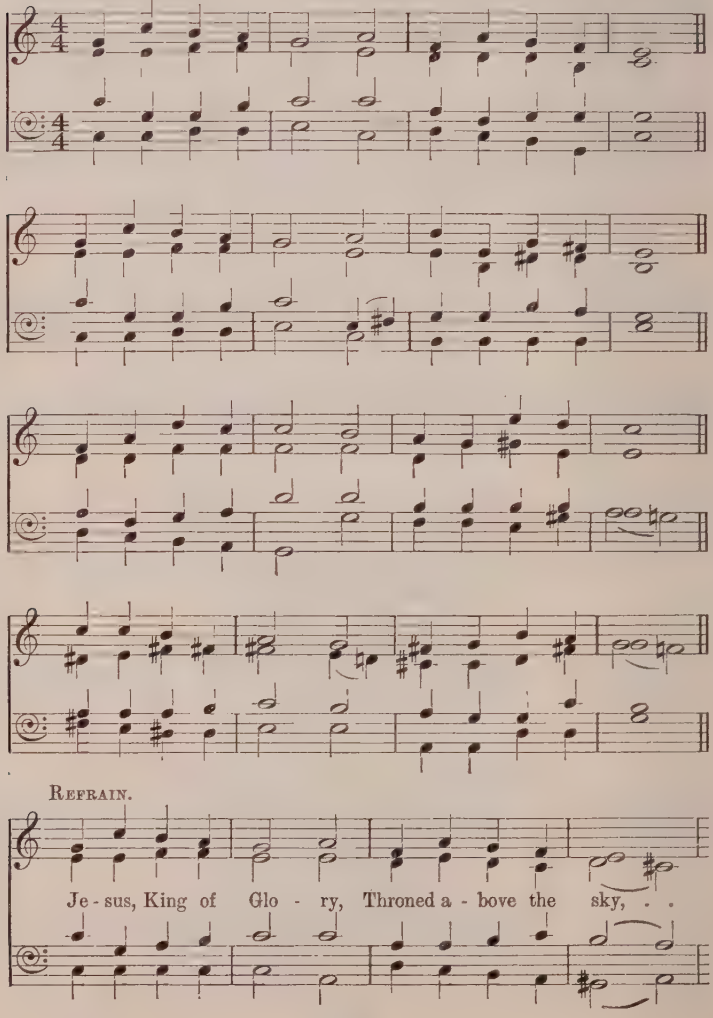
3.

mf Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness and peace
Beyond our best desire.
p O by Thy love and anguish, Lord,
And by Thy life laid down,
cr. Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown!

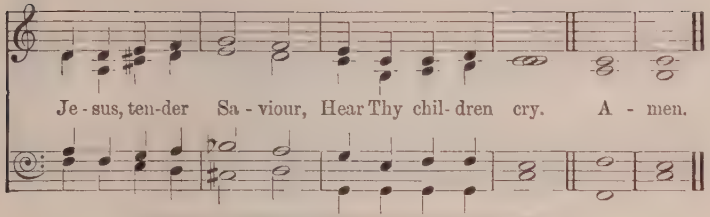
Cecil Frances Alexander.

364

DOMINE, EXAUDI. 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5., with Refrain. H. Elliot Button.



Prayer.



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mf 1 Jesus, King of Glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear Thy children cry;
Pardon our transgressions,
Cleanse us from our sin,
By Thy Spirit help us
Heavenly life to win.

Jesus, King of Glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear Thy children cry.

f 2 On this day of gladness,
Bending low the knee,
In Thine earthly temple,
Lord, we worship Thee,
Celebrate Thy goodness,
Mercy, grace, and truth,
All Thy loving guidance
Of our heedless youth.

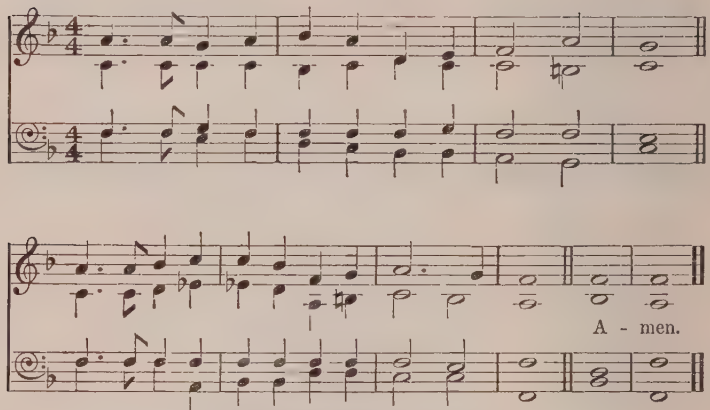
f 3 Help us ever steadfast
In Thy faith to be;
In Thy Church's conflict
Fighting valiantly.
mf Loving Saviour, strengthen
These weak hearts of ours,
Through Thy cross to conquer
Crafty evil powers.

mp 4 When the shadows lengthen,
Show us, Lord, Thy way;
Through the darkness lead us
To the heavenly day:
When our course is finished,
Ended all the strife,
cr. Grant us with the faithful
Palms and crowns of life.

W. Hope Davison.

365

CELESTIAL VOICES. 8.3.8.3. R. F. Lloyd.



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1.

mp In our hearts celestial voices
Softly say,—
Day is passing, night is coming;
Kneel and pray!

2.

Father, we obey the summons;
Hear our cry:
Pity us, and help our weakness,
Thou Most High!

3.

f For the joys that most we cherish
Praised be Thou!
dim. Good and gentle art Thou ever;
Hear us now.

4.

mp Coming morrows we may never
Live to see;
All we ask Thee is to keep us
Safe with Thee.

5.

May our dreams be of Thy kingdom
Full of grace,
cr. Where at last we hope to meet Thee
Face to face.

6.

p We are only little children
Kneeling here,
And we want our loving Father
Always near.

7.

Take us in Thy arms, and keep us
As Thine own;
Gather us like little sunbeams
Round Thy throne.

8.

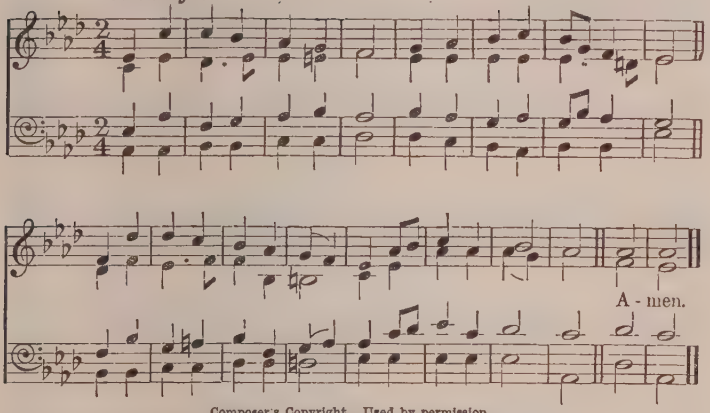
There, when all our prayers are ended,
Faults forgiven,
cr. May we live with Thee for ever
Up in heaven.

Marie Corelli.

366 Prayer.

BRIGHTON.

Not too fast. 7 7 7.6. E. Harold Davies.



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p 1 Jesus, on this holy day,
We Thy children humbly pray,
Lead us on our heavenward way:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf 2 Thou hast our salvation wrought,
With Thy precious blood hast bought;
May we love Thee as we ought:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mp 3 Make us loving, gentle, kind,
Give to each an earnest mind,
In Thy Word true wisdom find:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf 4 Make us brave to do the right,
Valiant soldiers in the fight,
Trusting always in Thy might:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

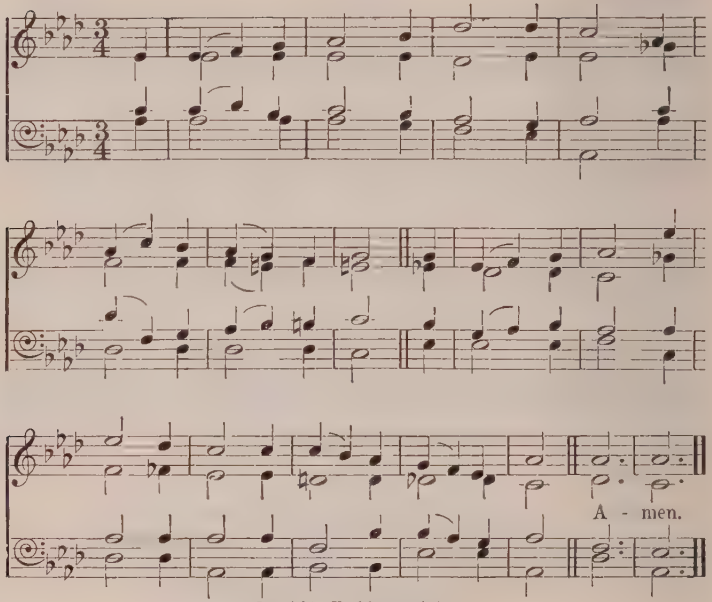
mp 5 Hasten now Thy kingdom, Lord,
Give us peace in place of sword,
Ever be Thy name adored:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

f 6 Then to Thee, the children's Friend,
Loud hosannas will ascend;
We will serve Thee to the end:
mp We beseech Thee, hear us.

J. H. Chinner.

367

JAZER. C.M. A. E. Tozer.



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1.

mp Abide among us with Thy grace,
Lord Jesus, evermore;
Nor let us e'er to sin give place,
Nor grieve Him we adore.

2.

Abide among us with Thy word,
Redeemer whom we love;
Thy help and mercy here afford,
And life with Thee above.

3.

mf Abide among us with Thy ray,
O Light that lightenst all,
And let Thy truth preserve our way,
Nor suffer us to fall.

4.

p Abide with us to bless us still,
O bounteous Lord of peace;
cr. With grace and power our spirits fill,
Our faith and love increase.

5.

f Abide among us as our shield,
O Captain of Thy host,
That to the world we may not yield,
Nor e'er forsake our post.

6.

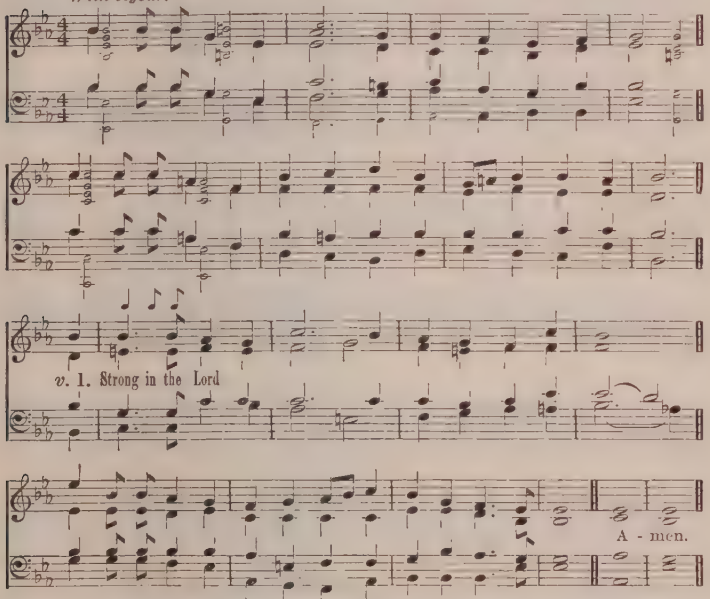
mf Abide with us in faithful love,
Our God and Saviour be;
Thy help in need, O let us prove,
And keep us true to Thee.

Stegmann, trs. by Catherine Winkworth.

368 *TEMPTATION AND CONFLICT.*

CHARLESTOWN. D.S.M. E. S. Lamplough.

With vigour.



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1.

f Soldiers of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son;
Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

2.

Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God;
That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

3.

mf Stand, then, against your foes,
In close and firm array;
Legions of wily fiends oppose
Throughout the evil day:
cr. But meet the sons of night,
But mock their vain design,
Armed in the arms of heavenly light,
Of righteousness divine.

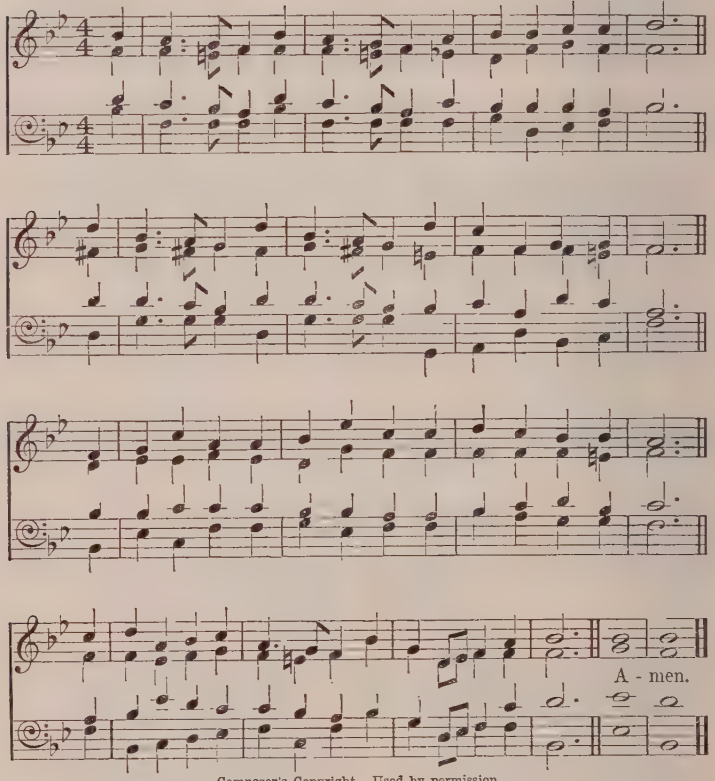
4.

mp Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul;
cr. Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole:
Indissolubly joined,
To battle all proceed;
f But arm yourselves with all the mind
That was in Christ, your Head.

Charles Wesley.

369

FIGHT OF FAITH. D.C.M. A. L. PEACE.



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1.

f THE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in His train?
Who best can drink His cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.

2.

mf The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save;
p Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
In midst of mortal pain, [wrong:
He prayed for them that did the
f Who follows in his train?

3

mf A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came, [knew,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
And mocked the cross and flame ;
They met the tyrant's brandished
The lion's gory mane, [steel,
They bowed their necks the death to
f Who follows in their train? [feel :

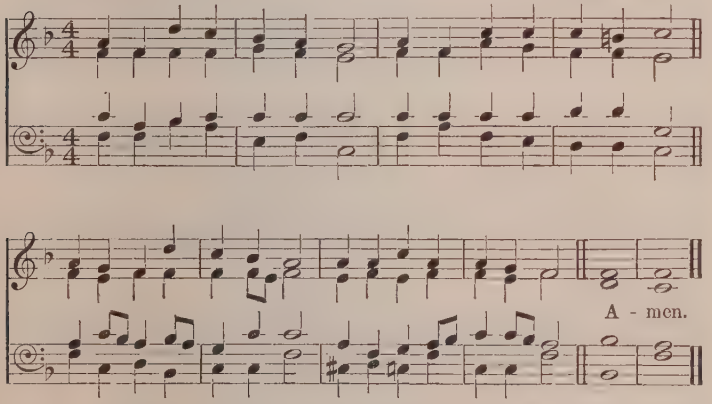
4.

ff A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed; [heaven,
They climbed the steep ascent of
Through peril, toil, and pain :
dim. O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

Reginald Heber.

370

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE. 7 7.7 7. H. J. Gauntlett.



1.

mf Oft in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go ;
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of
Life.

2.

f Let your drooping hearts be glad ;
March in heavenly armour clad :
Fight, nor think the battle long ;
Soon shall victory tune your song.

3.

mf Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry ;
Let not fears your course impede,
cr. Great your strength if great your
need.

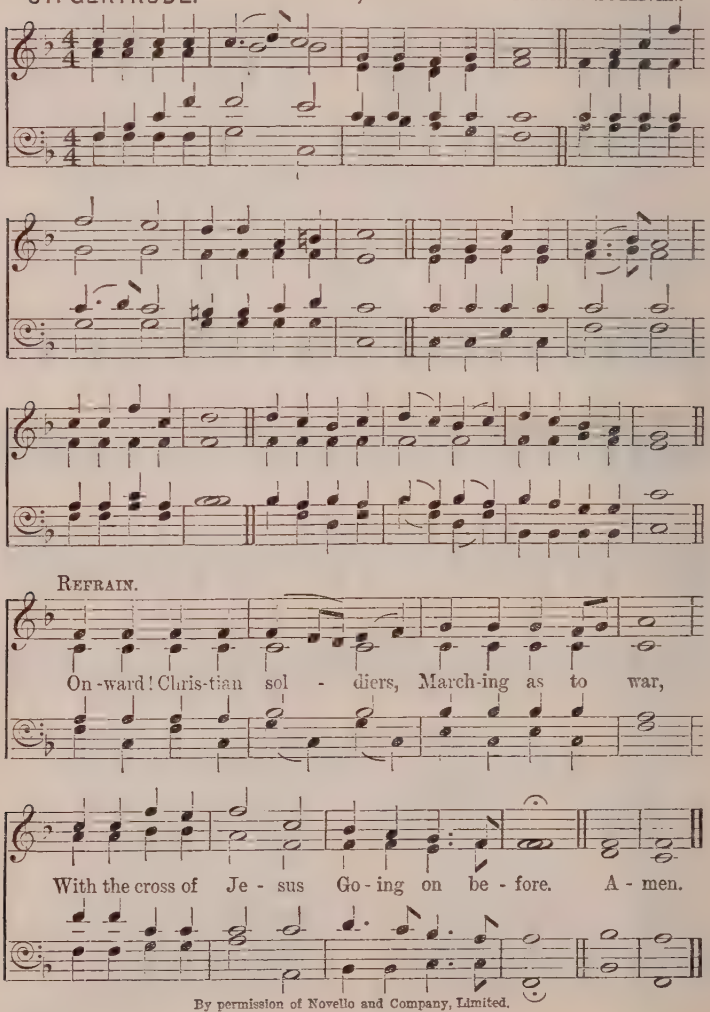
4.

f Onward, then, to glory move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

Kirke White (alt.).

371

ST. GERTRUDE. 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5., with Refrain. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



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f 1 Onward! Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See! His banners go.

Onward! Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

mf 2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
cr. On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
f Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.

mf 3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.

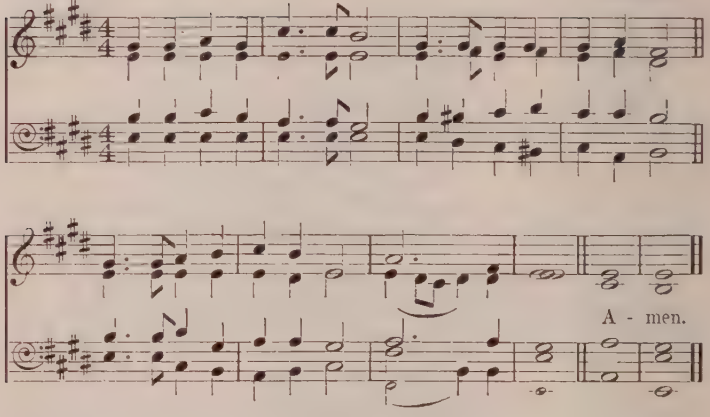
mp 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
cr. But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,—
That can never fail.

f 5 Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song,—
ff Glory, laud, and honour
Unto Christ the King!
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

S. Baring-Gould.

372

VIGILATE. 7.7.7.3. W. H. Monk.



mp 1 Christian! seek not yet repose,
Cast thy dreams of ease away;
Thou art in the midst of foes:
p Watch and pray.

cr. 2 Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours:
p Watch and pray.

mf 3 Gird thy heavenly armour on;
Wear it ever, night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one:
p Watch and pray.

4 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way;
All with one consent exclaim,
Watch and pray.

mf 5 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
dim. Hide within thy heart His word:
Watch and pray.

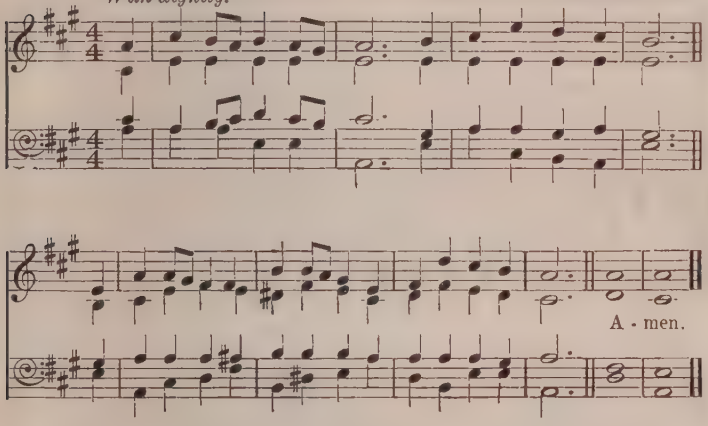
mp 6 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray, that help may be sent down:
p Watch and pray.

Charlotte Elliott

373 Temptation and Conflict.

CAMBRIDGE. S.M R. HARRISON.

With dignity.



1.

mf A CHARGE to keep I have
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky:

2.

To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil;
cr. O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

3.

mf Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!

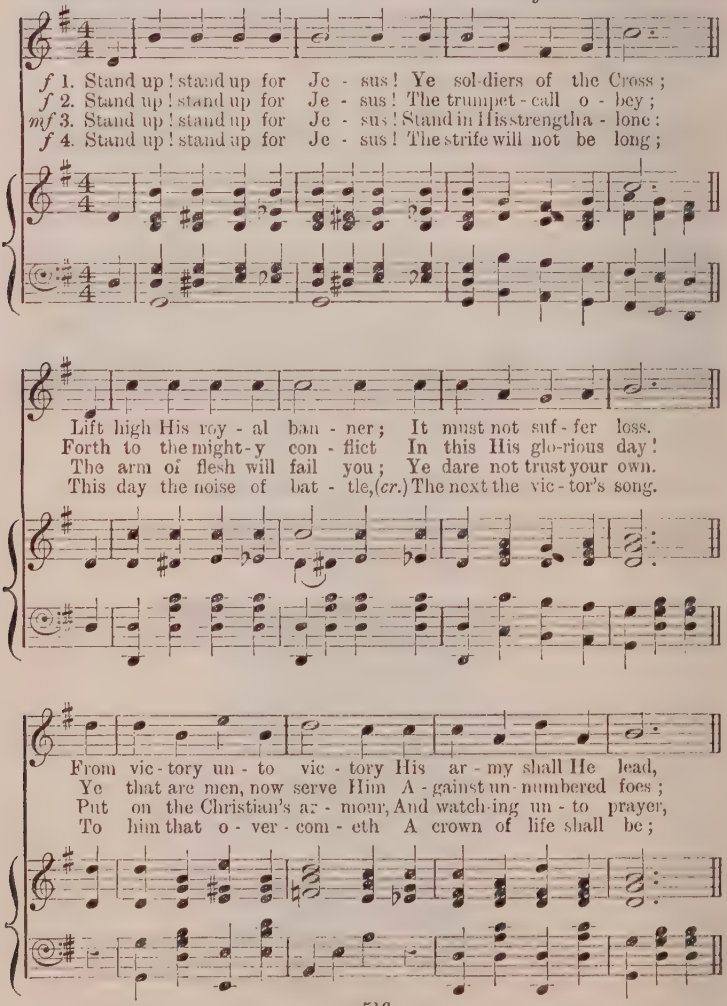
4.

mp Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
dim. Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

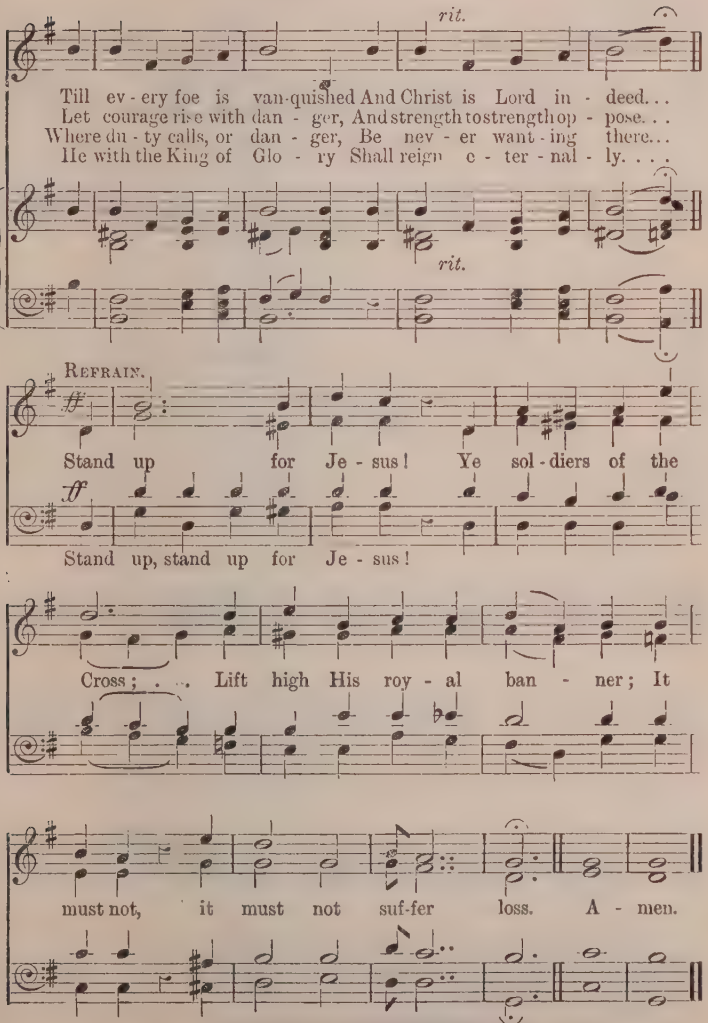
Charles Wesley.

374 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6., with Refrain. ADAM GEIBEL.

STAND UP FOR JESUS. *Words by* GEORGE DUFFIELD.


f 1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the Cross;
f 2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The trumpet-call o - bey;
mf 3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength tha - lone:
f 4. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner; It must not suf - fer loss.
Forth to the might-y con - flict In this His glo-rious day!
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own.
This day the noise of bat - tle, (*cr.*) The next the vic - tor's song.
From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye that are men, now serve Him A - gainst un - numbered foes;
Put on the Christian's ar - mour, And watch-ing un - to prayer,
To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;

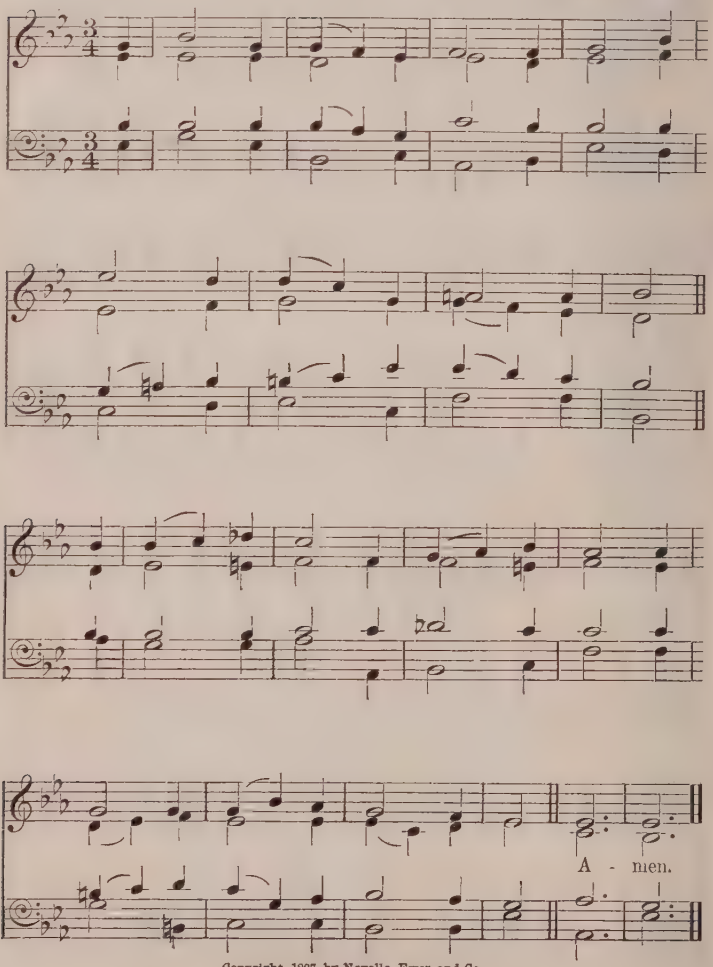
Temptation and Conflict.


rit.
Till ev - ery foe is van-quished And Christ is Lord in - deed...
Let courage rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose...
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there...
He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly....
rit.
Refrain.
Stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus!
Cross; ... Lift high His roy - al ban - ner; It
must not, it must not suf-fer loss. A - men.

From *Alexander's Hymns*, No. 2. By permission of Mr. F. S. Turney, London.

375

QUEEN'S COLLEGE. L.M. JOHN E. WEST.



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Temptation and Conflict.

1.

mf Jesus! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee,
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days?

2.

Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3.

mp Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
cr. Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

4.

mp Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No! when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.

5.

Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6.

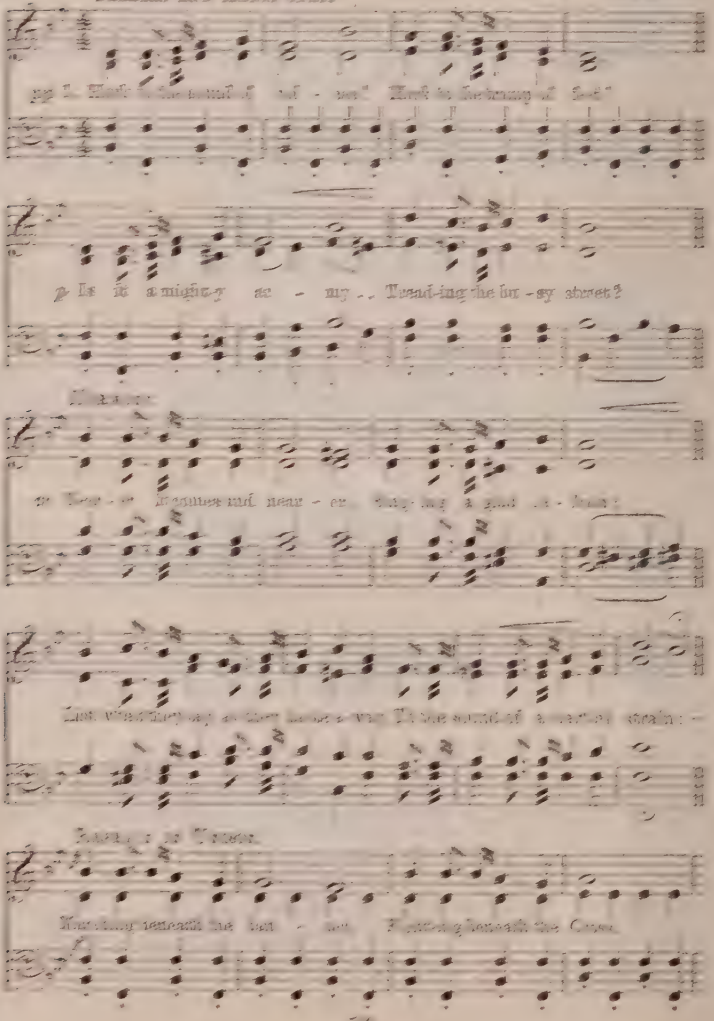
f Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
cr. And O may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

Joseph Grigg and Benjamin Francis.

BENEATH THE BANNER. CATALINA. With Refrain.

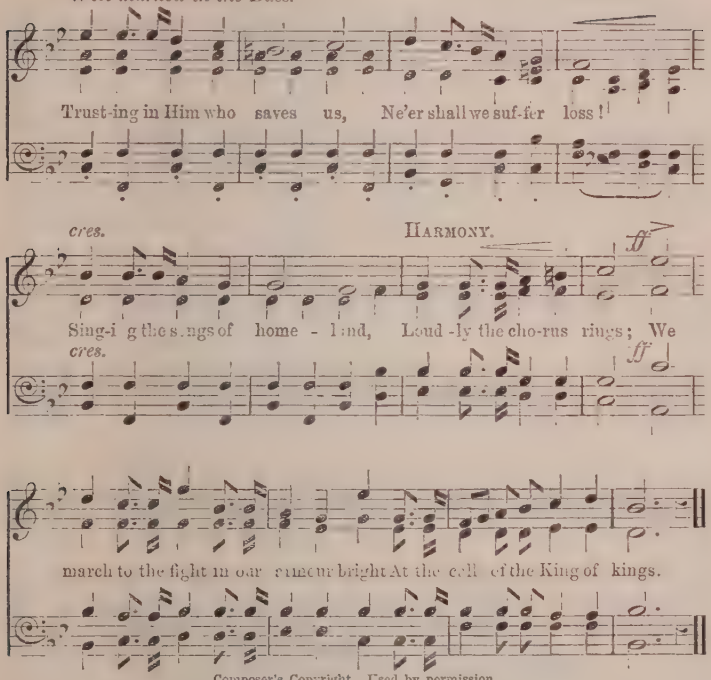
In march time. ♩=132.
Trebles and Altos only.

H. Lemare Vincent.


pp 1. Hark! the sound of ar - my! Hark! the hymn of God!
p Is it a migh-ty ar - my... Tread-ing the lo-ly street?
Chorus.
tr Ban - ner of Heaven and near - er, Ring-ing a glad re - frain!
List! what they sing as they march a - way 'Neath the sunlit of a perfect skain: -
Beneath the Banner.
Marching beneath the ban - ner, Marching beneath the Cross.

Temptation and Conflict.

Well marked in the Bass.


Trust-ing in Him who saves us, Ne'er shall we suf-fer loss!
cres.
HARMONY.
ff
Sing-i g the s..ngs of home - land, Loud -ly the cho-rus rings; We
cres.
ff
march to the fight in our armour bright At the call of the King of kings.

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mp 2 Out of the mist of error,
Out of the realms of night,
Out of the pride of learning,
Seeking the home of light;
Out of the strife for power,
Out of the greed of gold,
cr. Onward they roam to their heavenly home,
And the treasure that grows not old.

p 3 Out of the bonds of evil,
Out of the chains of sin,
Ever they're pressing onward,
Fighting the fight within;
Holding the passions under,
Ruling the sense with soul,
cr. Wielding the sword in the name of the Lord
As they march to their heavenly goal.

mf 4 On, then, ye gallant soldiers,
On to your home above;
Yours is the truth and glory,
Yours is the power and love.
Here are ye trained for heroes;
Yonder ye serve the King:
March to the light 'neath the banner white,
With the song that ye love to sing.

Colin Sterne.

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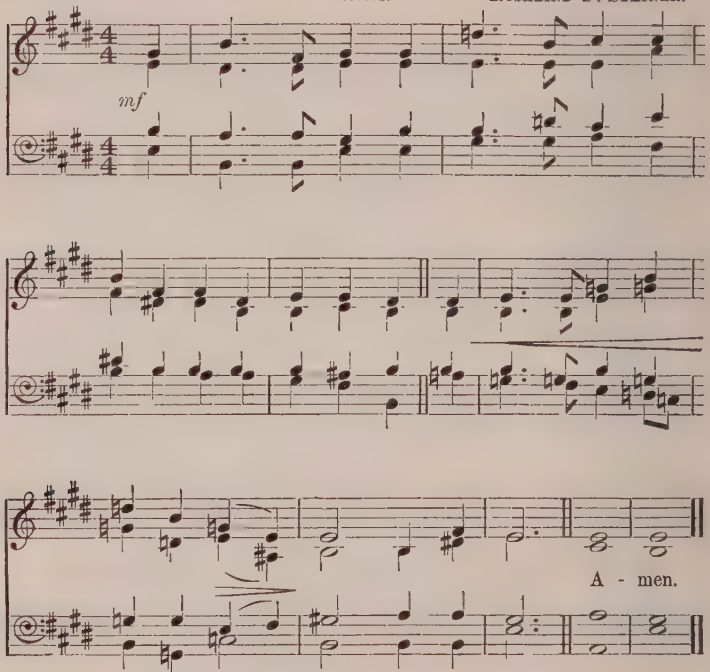
CAIRNBORROW. 8.8.8.4. ROSALIND F. STAINER.



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mf 1 CONTENT to come, content to go,
Content to wrestle or to race,
Content to know or not to know,
Each in his place.

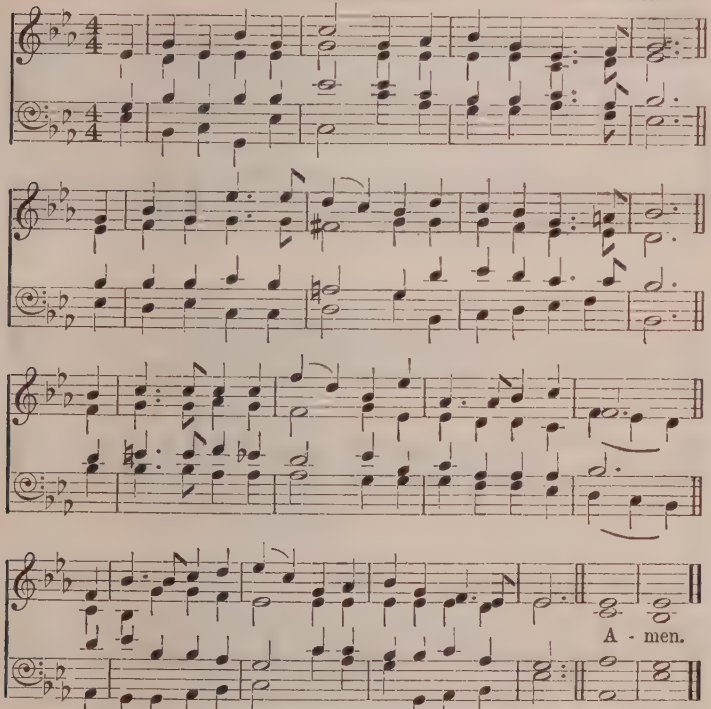
2 Lord, grant us grace to love Thee so,
That, glad of heart and glad of face
At last we may sit, high or low,
Each in his place;

3 Where pleasures flow as rivers flow,
And loss has left no barren trace,
And all that are, are perfect so,
Each in his place.

Christina G. Rossetti.

378 Temptation and Conflict.

JUBILATE. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. C. H. H. PARRY.



From the *Hymnal Companion*. By permission of Longmans, Green and Co.

f 1 O GREAT Lord Christ, my Saviour,
Thou goest forth to war;
Against Thee surge the foemen—
They muster from afar.
cr. I hear Thy clear voice ringing
Above the eager fight,—
Come hither, son, and serve Me,
And wield the arms of light.

mf 2 I see amid the darkness,
Where tides of battle toss,
Aloft Thy broad white banner,
Marked with the blood-red cross;
And all around are marshalled
The men whose hearts are pure:
Through Thy anointing Spirit
They shall, O Christ, endure.

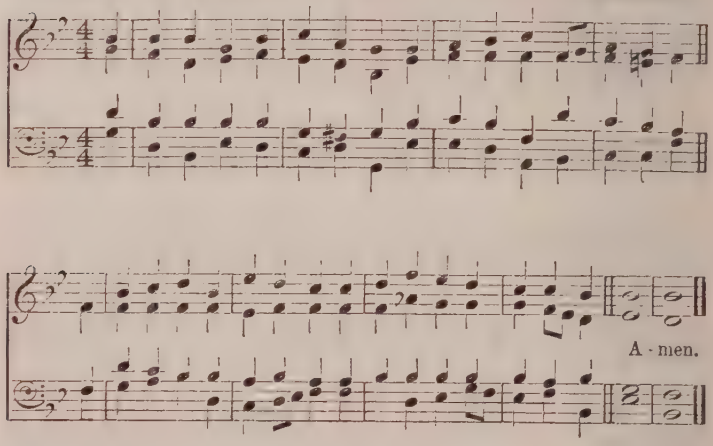
p 3 But I am all unstable
As a wind-shaken reed;
Forgotten vow, and failure,
And sins my way impede.
Behold, they are as scarlet
Before Thy holy face:
I cannot tell their number;
cr. I can but trust Thy grace.

mf 4 Yet would I, Lord, press near Thee,
And share Thy toil divine—
Thy love's long patient vigil
Ere lights of morning shine!
f My Captain, O my Captain,
dim. Stretch forth Thy nail-pierced hand,
And claim me by that token
One of Thy soldier band!

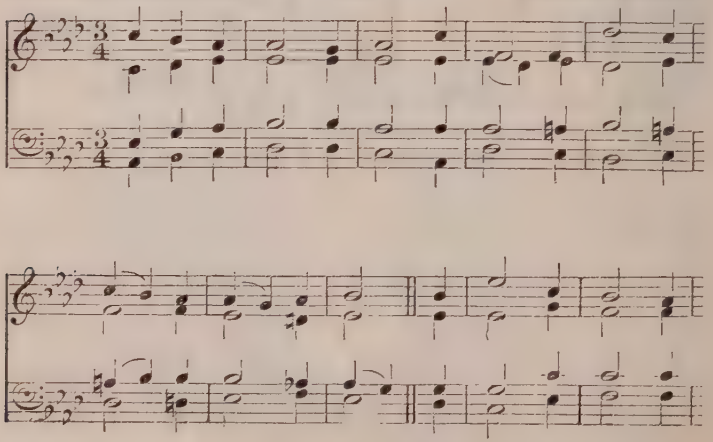
Alfred H. Vine.

379

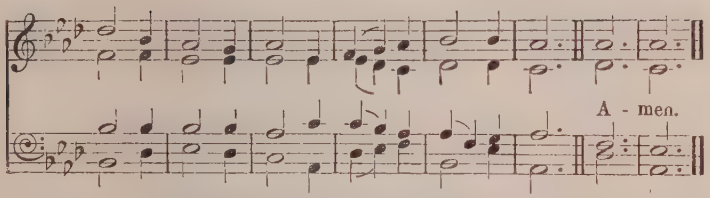
BRESLAU. [FIRST TUNE.] L.M. CLAUDER'S *Psalmody.*



LINDEN. [SECOND TUNE.] L.M. H. ELLIOT BUTTON.



Temptation and Conflict.



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1.

mf TAKE up thy cross, the Saviour said,
If Thou wouldst My disciple be;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after Me.

2.

mp Take up thy cross: let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
cr. His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

3.

mf Take up thy cross: nor heed the shame,
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
dim. Thy Lord for thee the cross endured
To save thy soul from death and hell.

4.

cr. Take up thy cross, then, in His strength.
And calmly every danger brave;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to victory o'er the grave

5.

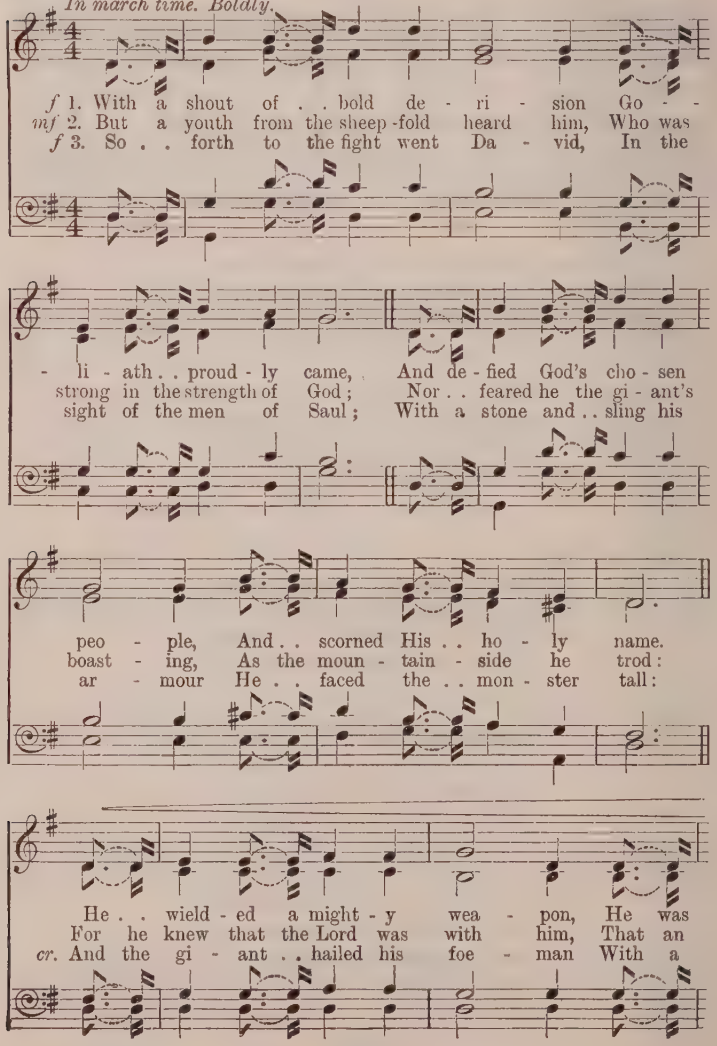
mf Take up thy cross, and follow Christ:
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

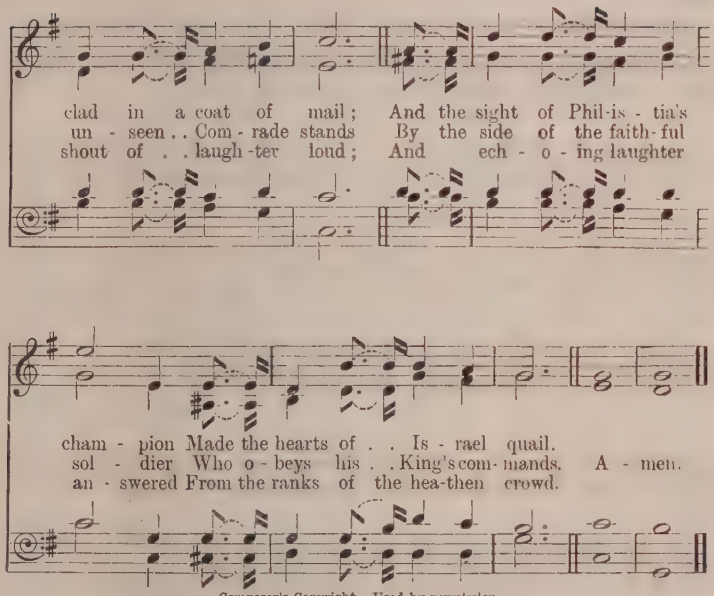
Charles W. Everest.

THE UNSEEN COMRADE. Irregular.

G. B. BLANCHARD.

In march time. Boldly.


f 1. With a shout of . . bold de - ri - sion Go - -
mf 2. But a youth from the sheep-fold heard him, Who was
f 3. So . . forth to the fight went Da - vid, In the
- li - ath . . proud - ly came, And de - fied God's cho - sen
strong in the strength of God; Nor . . feared he the gi - ant's
sight of the men of Saul; With a stone and . . sling his
peo - ple, And . . scorned His . . ho - ly name.
boast - ing, As the moun - tain - side he trod:
ar - mour He . . faced the . . mon - ster tall:
He . . wield - ed a might - y wea - pon, He was
For he knew that the Lord was with him, That an
cr. And the gi - ant . . hailed his foe - man With a


clad in a coat of mail; And the sight of Phil-is - tia's
un - seen . . Com - rade stands By the side of the faith-ful
shout of . . laugh-ter loud; And ech - o - ing laughter
cham - pion Made the hearts of . . Is - rael quail.
sol - dier Who o - beys his . . King's com-mands. A - men.
an - swered From the ranks of the hea-then crowd.

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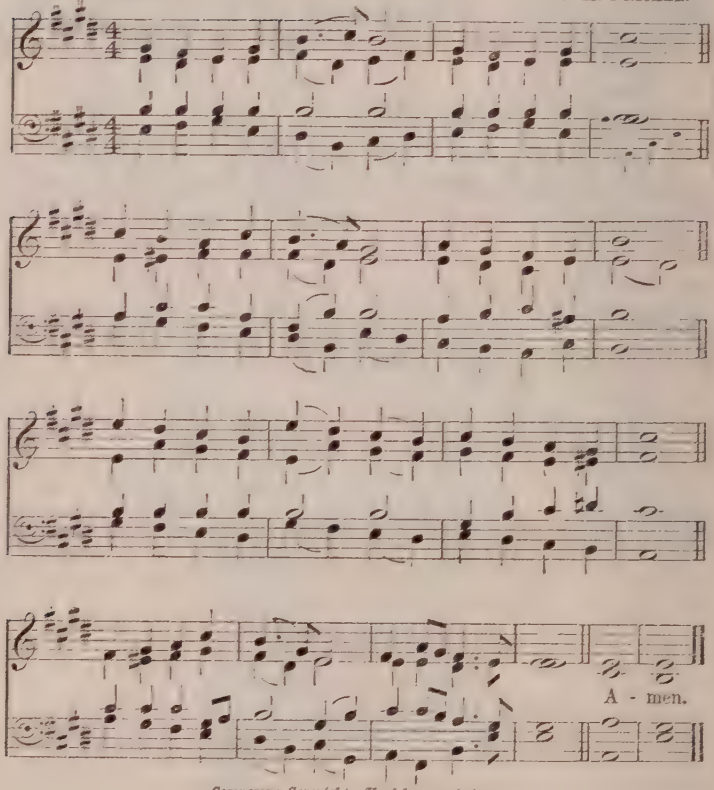
mp 4 But soon it was hushed to silence,
As the stripling forward ran:
f I trust, said he, in Jehovah,
And not in the strength of man!
mf With an aim and a faith unerring
He slung the fatal stone;
And the boasting warrior, reeling,
Fell to earth without a groan.

f 5 Be strong, then, O Christian soldier,
Though the hosts of hell assail;
With the help of the unseen Comrade,
Thou shalt fight and shalt prevail.
Fear not, said He; I am with thee
Right onward to the end:
Thou shalt triumph if thou trust Me,
Thine all-sufficient Friend!

George B. Blanchard.

ST. AIDANS. 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. H. A. Fricker.



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mf 1 When the wind is blowing,
Do not shrink and cower;
Firmly onward going,
Feel the joy of power:
Heaviest the heart is
In a heavy air;
cr. Every wind that rises
Blows away despair.

mf 2 With the waves contending,
See the ships prevail,
Winning aid befriending
From the adverse gale.
Thus the way contesting
Souls must hold their course,
Thus a blessing wresting
From each hostile force.

mf 3 When the darts but rattle
On the coward's shield,
dim. He will quit the battle,
Sword and self will yield:
From the fear of failing
Shall we cease to pray?
On the foe's assailing
Throw the shield away?

mp 4 Hopeless, and yet winning,
Thou wilt wiser be,
cr. Wits' end the beginning
Of new faith in Thee:
Foes, and winds, and weather
To confront resolve;
f Faith and skill together
Hardest problems solve.

Thomas T. Lynch.

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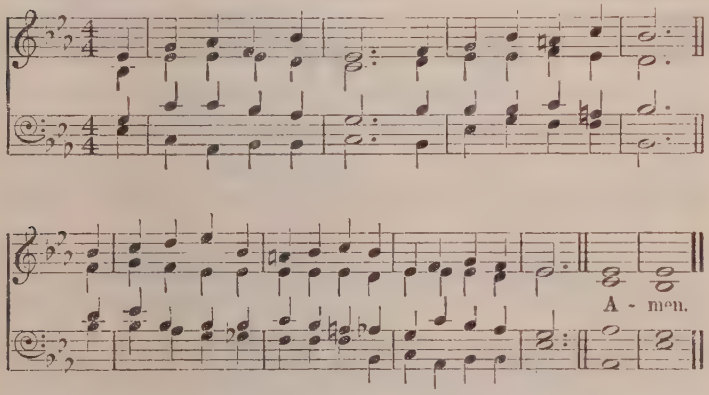
CLIFTON. S.M. J. Brabham.



mp 1 Believe not those who say
The upward path is smooth,
Lest thou shouldst stumble in the way
And faint before the truth.

cr. 2 It is the only road
Into the realms of joy;
But he who seeks that blest abode
Must all his powers employ.

f 3 Arm—arm thee for the fight!
Cast useless loads away;
Watch through the darkest hours of night;
Toil through the hottest day.

p 4 To labour and to love,
To pardon and endure,
To lift thy heart to God above,
And keep thy conscience pure,—

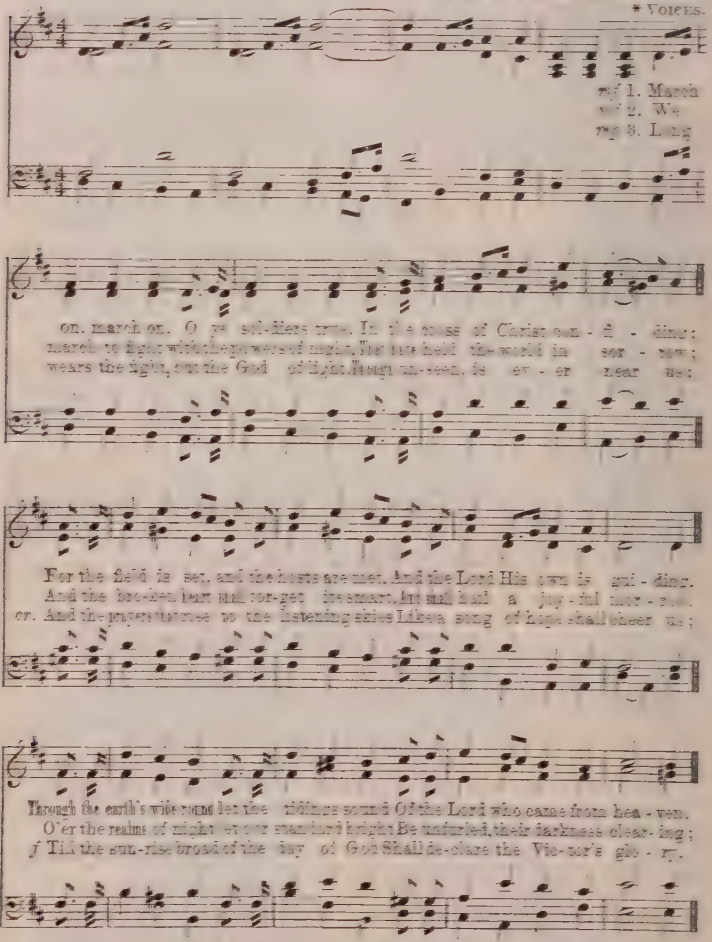
mf 5 Be this thy constant aim,
Thy hope, thy chief delight;
What matter who should whisper blame
Or who should scorn or slight,

6 If but thy God approve,
And if within thy breast
Thou feel the comfort of His love,
The earnest of His rest?

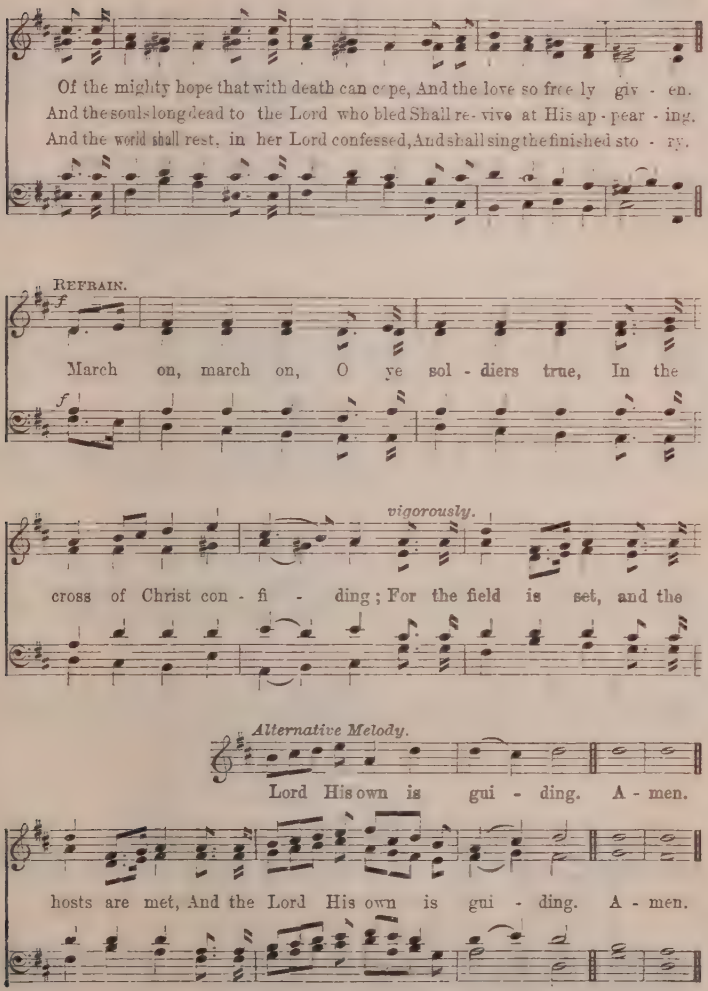
Anne Brontë.

The Christian Life.

STUDLEY. 8.8.10.8.10.8.10.8., with Refrain. C. L. NAYLOR.
Words by ELLA S. ARMITAGE.


* Voices.
mf 1. March
mf 2. We
mf 3. Long
on, march on, O ye sol-diers true, In the cause of Christ our - ri - dine;
march to fight with the powers of night, For he has held the world in ser - vi - tude;
wears the night, but the God of light, Though un-seen, is ev - er near us;
For the field is set, and the hosts are met, And the Lord His own is gui - ding.
And the broken heart will forget its smart, In the glad and joy - ful tri - umph.
cr. And the prayers that rise to the listening skies Like a song of hope shall cheer us;
Through the earth's wide round let the tidings sound Of the Lord who came from hea - ven.
O'er the realms of night let our standard bright Be unfurled, their darkness clear - ing;
f Till the sun-rise broad of the day of God Shall de-clare the Vic-tor's glo - ry.

* From here to the Refrain may be sung as a Solo.


Of the mighty hope that with death can cope, And the love so free ly giv - en.
And the souls long dead to the Lord who bled Shall re- vive at His ap - pear - ing.
And the world shall rest, in her Lord confessed, And shall sing the finished sto - ry.
REFRAIN.
March on, march on, O ye sol - diers true, In the
vigorously.
cross of Christ con - fi - ding; For the field is set, and the
Alternative Melody.
Lord His own is gui - ding. A - men.
hosts are met, And the Lord His own is gui - ding. A - men.

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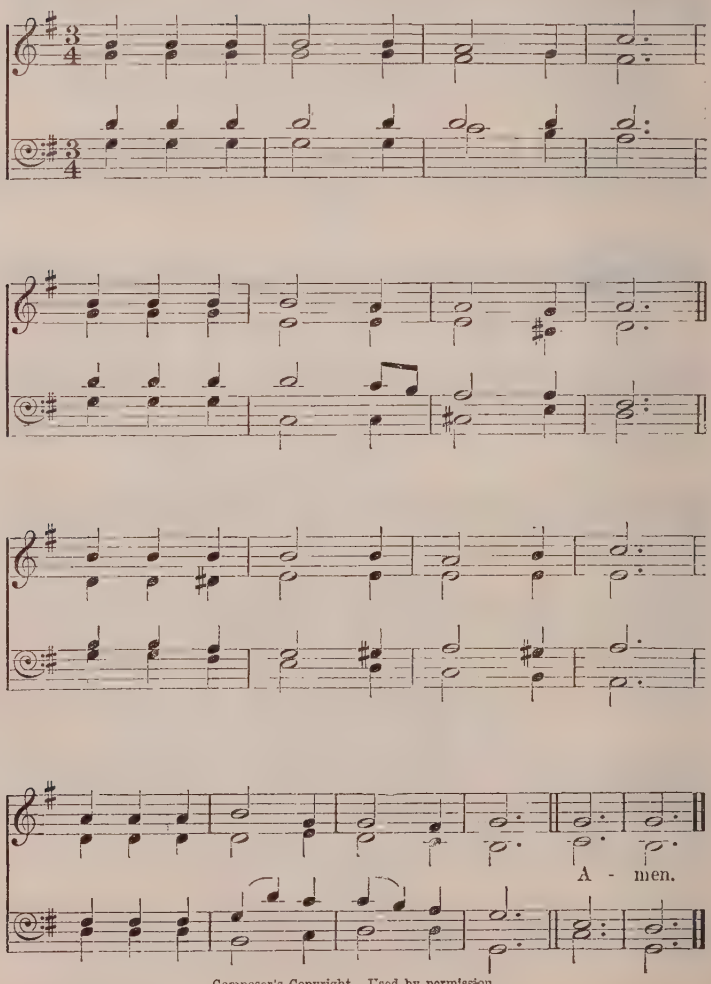
PENTECOST. L.M. W. Boyd.



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1.

f Fight the good fight with all thy might;
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right:
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

2.

mf Run the straight race through God's good grace
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face:
Life with its path before thee lies;
cr. Christ is the way, and Christ the prize.

3.

mf Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide,—
Lean, and thy trusting soul shall prove,
cr. Christ is thy life, and Christ thy love.

4.

f Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear:
Only believe, and thou shalt see
cr. That Christ is all in all to thee.

John S. B. Monsell.

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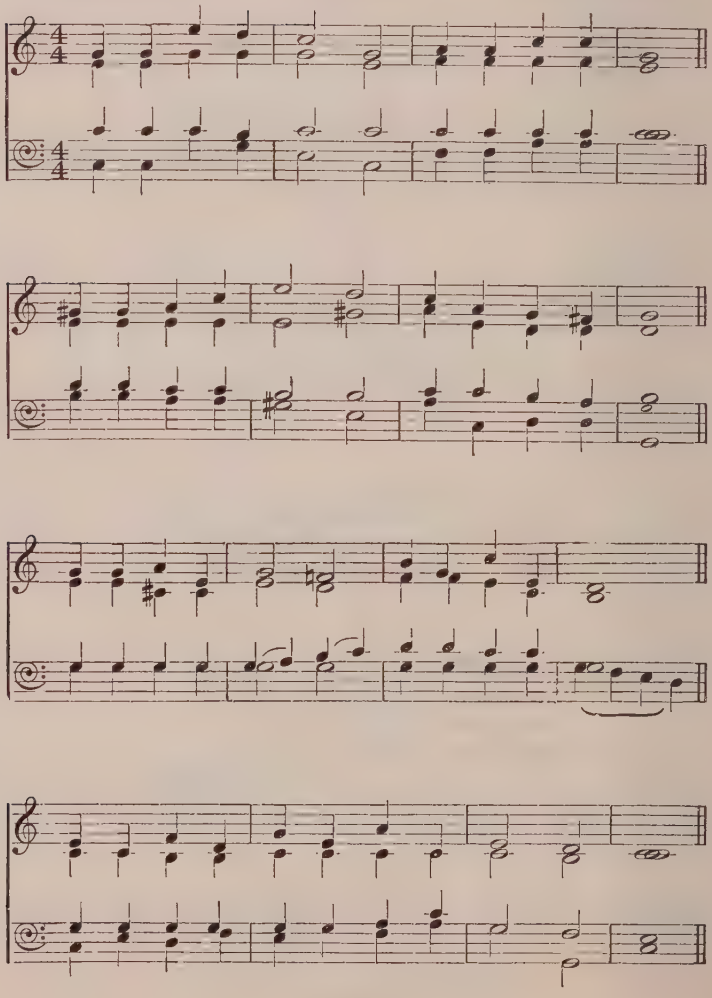
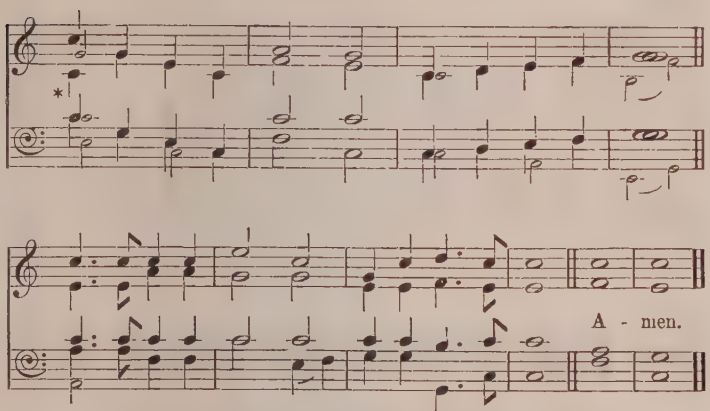
ARMAGEDDON. 6.5. (12 lines). Adapted by J. Goss.



Temptation and Conflict.



* The small notes may be added by the Organist *ad lib.* C. L. N.

May also be sung to 'Sumus Tibi,' No. 527.

f 1 WHO is on the Lord's side?
Who will serve the King?
Who will be His helpers
Other lives to bring?
Who will leave the world's side?
Who will face the foe?
Who is on the Lord's side?
Who for Him will go?
mf By Thy call of mercy,
By Thy grace divine,
cr. We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine.

mp 2 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy diadem.
cr. With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
f By Thy great redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine.

f 3 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe;
But the King's own army
None can overthrow.
Round His standard ranging,
Victory is secure;
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
cr. Joyfully enlisting,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine.

mf 4 Chosen to be soldiers
In an alien land,
Chosen, called, and faithful,
For our Captain's band,
In the service royal
Let us not grow cold;
f Let us be right loyal,
Noble, true, and bold.
mf Master, Thou wilt keep us,
By Thy grace divine,
cr. Always on the Lord's side,
Saviour, always Thine.

Frances Ridley Havergal

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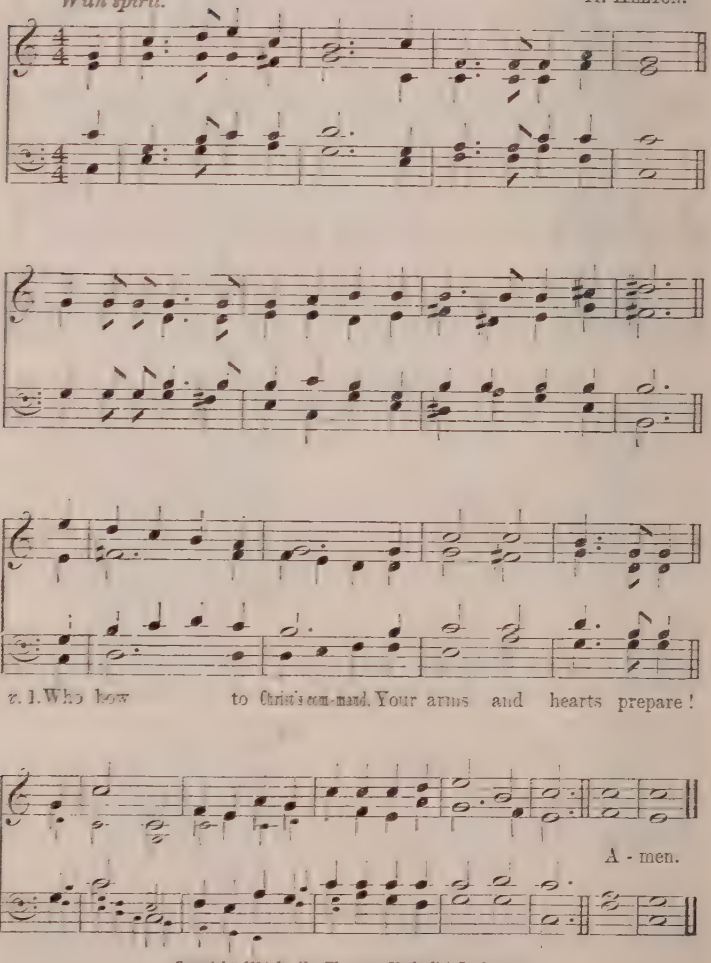
VICTORY. D.S.M. H. KEETON.

With spirit.



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f 1 Hark, how the watchmen cry,
Attend the trumpet's sound!
Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh,
The powers of hell surround:
Who bow to Christ's command,
Your arms and hearts prepare!
The day of battle is at hand!
Go forth to glorious war!

mf 2 Go up with Christ your Head,
Your Captain's footsteps see;
Follow your Captain, and be led
To certain victory.
All power to Him is given,
He ever reigns the same;
Salvation, happiness, and heaven
Are all in Jesu's name.

f 3 Jesu's tremendous Name
Puts all our foes to flight:
dim. Jesus, the meek, the angry Lamb,
cr. A Lion is in fight.
f By all hell's host withstood,
We all hell's host o'erthrow;
And conquering them, through Jesu's blood,
We still to conquer go.

mf 4 Our Captain leads us on;
He beckons from the skies,
And reaches out a starry crown,
And bids us take the prize,—
Be faithful unto death,
Partake My victory;
f And thou shalt wear this glorious wreath,
And thou shalt reign with Me!

Charles Wesley

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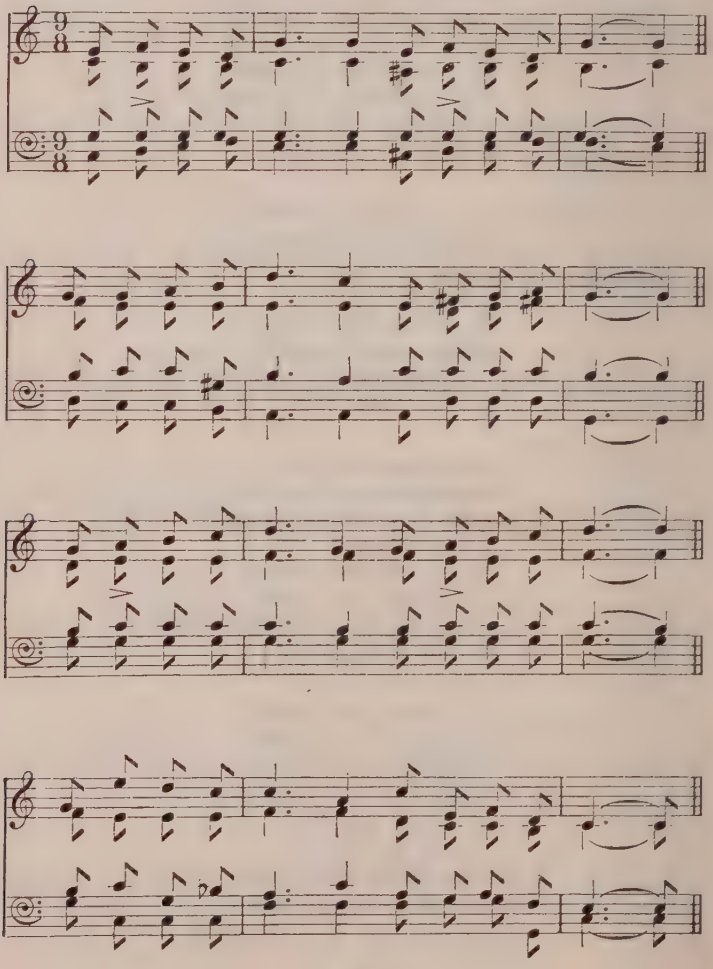
LYNDENE.

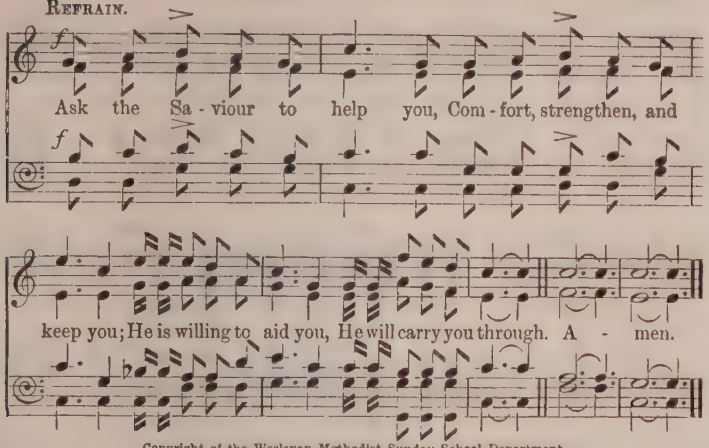
6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5., with Refrain.

W. FIDDIAN MOULTON.



Temptation and Conflict.

REFRAIN.



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mf 1 YIELD not to temptation,
For yielding is sin;
Each victory will help you
Some other to win.
Fight manfully onward,
Dark passions subdue;
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

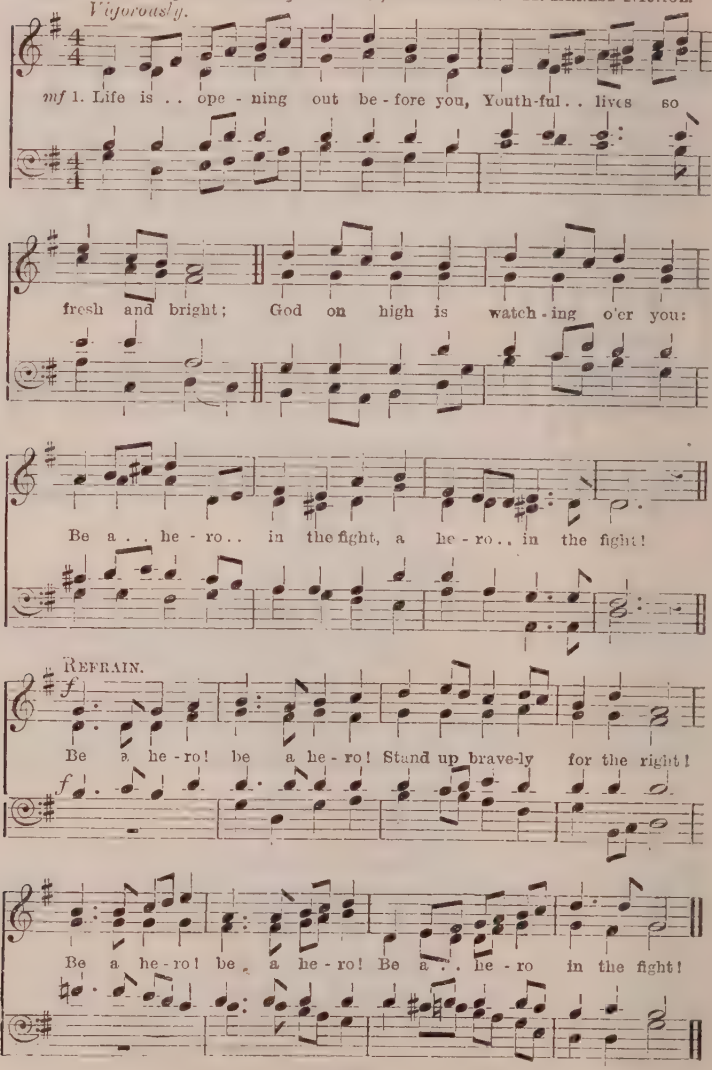
f *Ask the Saviour to help you,*
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through.

mp 2 Shun evil companions,
Bad language disdain;
God's name hold in reverence,
Nor take it in vain;
Be thoughtful and earnest,
Kind-hearted and true;
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

mf 3 To him that o'ercometh
God giveth a crown;
Through faith we shall conquer,
Though often cast down;
cr. He who is our Saviour
Our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

Horatio R. Palmer.

BE A HERO. [FIRST TUNE.] 8.7.8.7., with Refrain. H. ERNEST NICHOL.


Vigorously.
mf 1. Life is . . ope - ning out be - fore you, Youth-ful . . lives so
fresh and bright; God on high is watch - ing o'er you:
Be a . . he - ro . . in the fight, a he - ro . . in the fight!
REFRAIN.
f
Be a he - ro! be a he - ro! Stand up brave-ly for the right!
f
Be a he - ro! be a he - ro! Be a . . he - ro in the fight!

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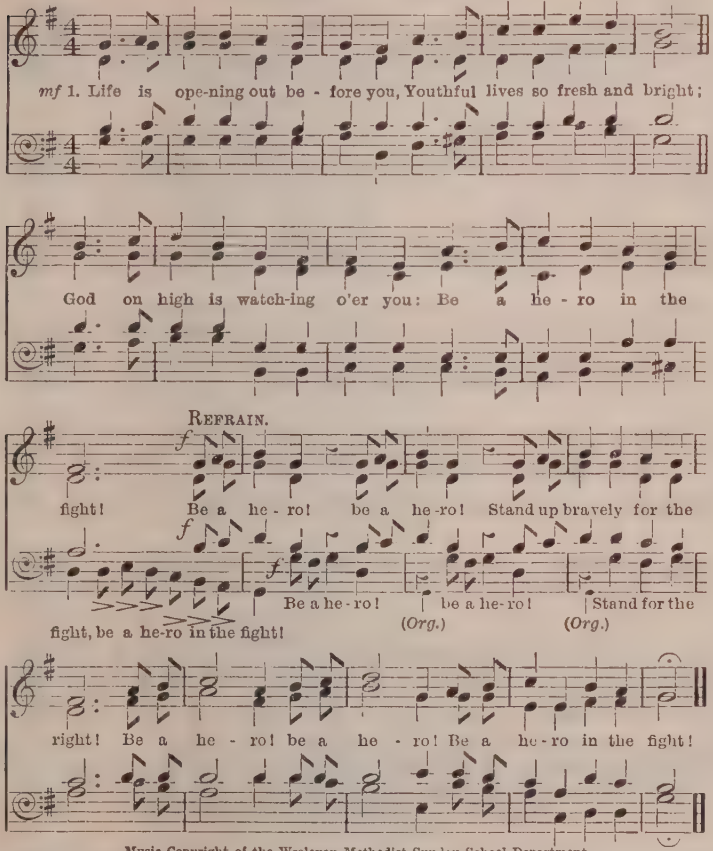
Temptation and Conflict.

COURAGE. [SECOND TUNE.] 8.7.8.7., with Refrain. C. L. NAYLOR.


mf 1. Life is ope-ning out be - fore you, Youthful lives so fresh and bright;
God on high is watch-ing o'er you: Be a he - ro in the
REFRAIN.
f
fight! Be a he - ro! be a he-ro! Stand up bravely for the
f
f
Be a he-ro! be a he-ro! Stand for the
fight, be a he-ro in the fight!
(Org.)
(Org.)
right! Be a he - ro! be a he - ro! Be a he-ro in the fight!

Music Copyright of the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department.

2.
mp When companions, with derision,
You to sinful deeds invite,
cr. Answer No! with quick decision:
Be a hero in the fight!

3.
mp When the senses try to move you
From the narrow path of light,
cr. Lift your heart to God above you:
Be a hero in the fight!

4.
mp When the love of gold would win you
From the strictest rule of right,
cr. Stand up firmly, truth within you:
Be a hero in the fight!

5.
p When the hand of death shall take you
From earth's sorrow and delight,
mf Trust in Him who'll ne'er forsake you:
Be a hero in the fight!

Colin Sterne.

389

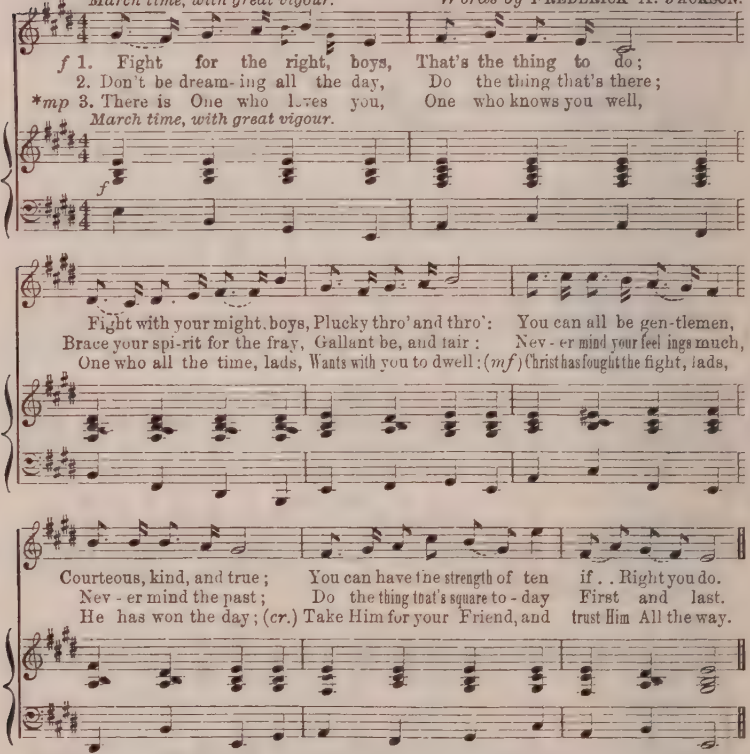
INTEGRITY. [FIRST TUNE.]

Irregular.

March time, with great vigour.

C. L. NATION.

Words by FREDERICK A. JACKSON.


f 1. Fight for the right, boys, That's the thing to do;
2. Don't be dream-ing all the day, Do the thing that's there;
*mp 3. There is One who loves you, One who knows you well,
March time, with great vigour.
f
Fight with your might, boys, Plucky thro' and thro': You can all be gen-tlemen,
Brace your spi-rit for the fray, Gallant be, and fair; Nev-er mind your feel-ings much,
One who all the time, lads, Wants with you to dwell: (mf) Christ has fought the fight, lads,
Courteous, kind, and true; You can have the strength of ten if . . Right you do.
Nev-er mind the past; Do the thing that's square to-day First and last.
He has won the day; (cr.) Take Him for your Friend, and trust Him All the way.

* Verse 3, *Slower*. Then repeat verse 1 in *Quick time, ff*.

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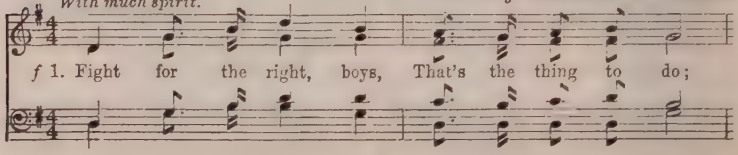
FIGHT FOR THE RIGHT. [SECOND TUNE.]

Irregular.

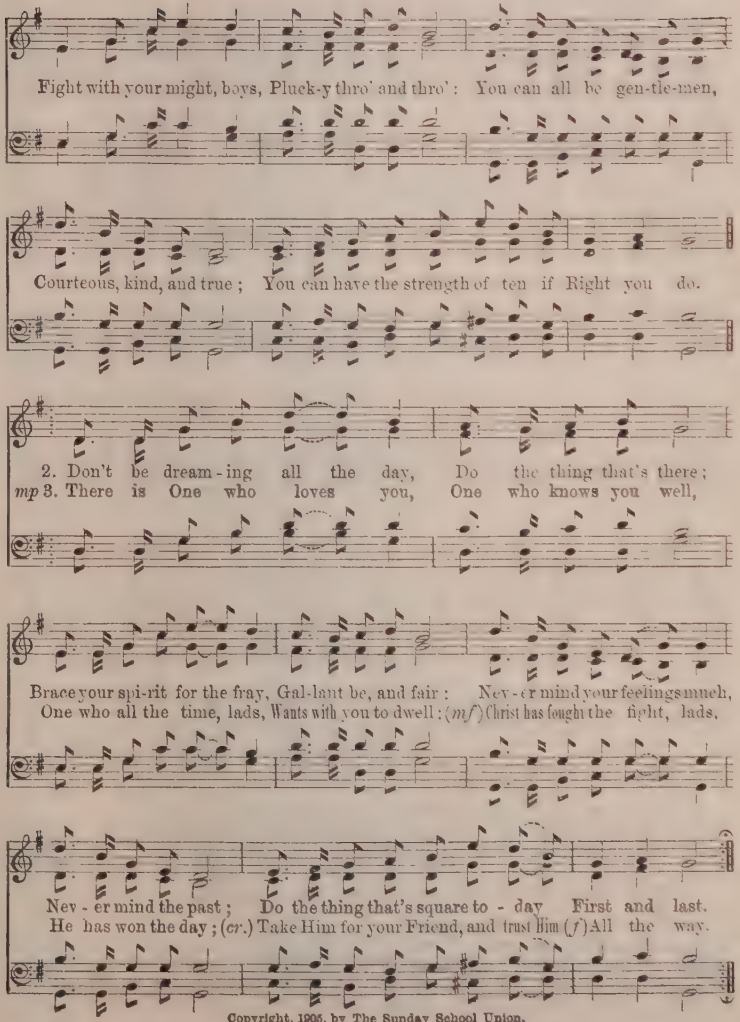
With much spirit.

CAREY BONNER.

Words by FREDERICK A. JACKSON.



Temptation and Conflict.


Fight with your might, boys, Pluck-y thro' and thro': You can all be gen-tle-men,
Courteous, kind, and true; You can have the strength of ten if Right you do.
2. Don't be dream-ing all the day, Do the thing that's there;
mp 3. There is One who loves you, One who knows you well,
Brace your spi-rit for the fray, Gal-lant be, and fair: Nev-er mind your feelings much,
One who all the time, lads, Wants with you to dwell: (mf) Christ has fought the fight, lads.
Nev-er mind the past; Do the thing that's square to-day First and last.
He has won the day; (cr.) Take Him for your Friend, and trust Him (f) All the way.

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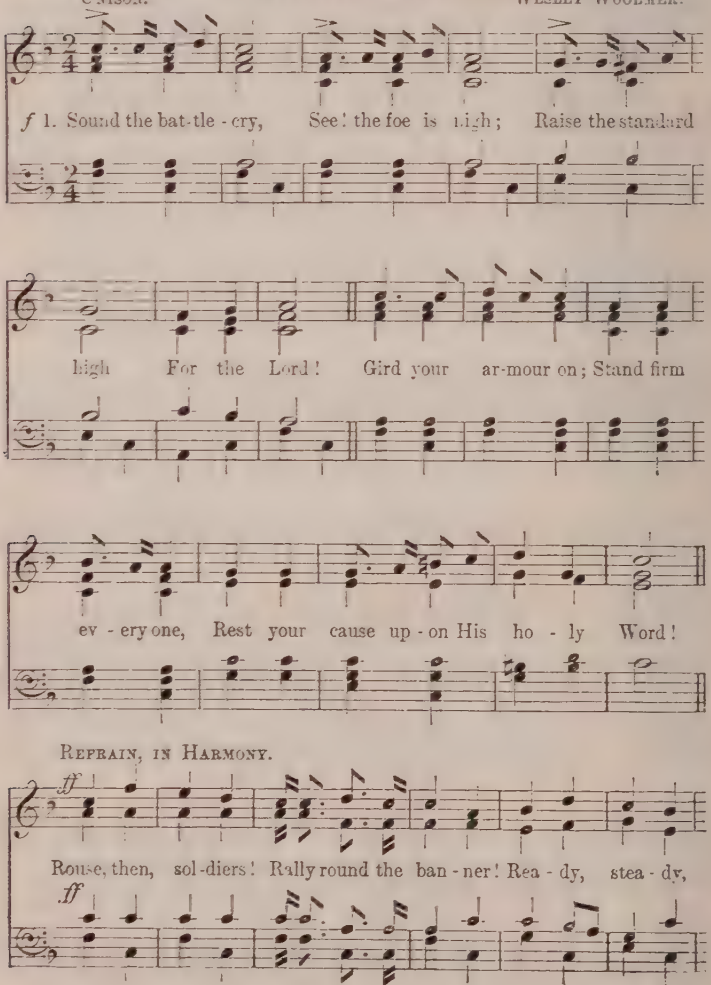
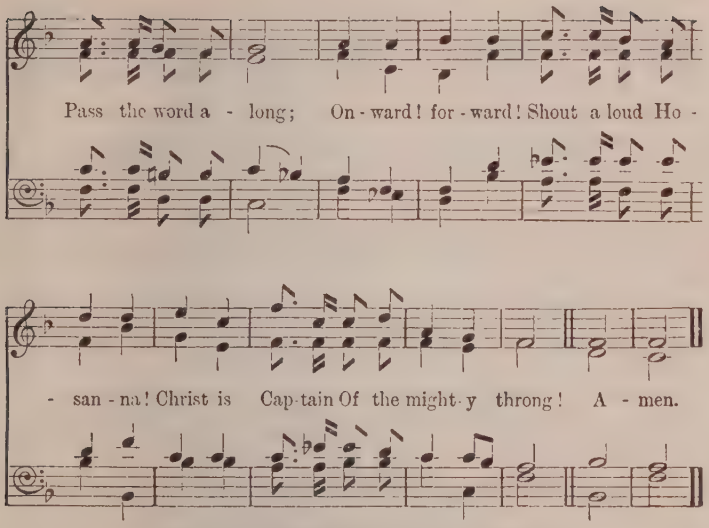
BATTLE CRY.

With great spirit. UNISON. 5 5 5. 3. 5 5 5 4., with Refrain. WESLEY WOOLMER.


f 1. Sound the bat-tle - cry, See! the foe is nigh; Raise the standard
high For the Lord! Gird your ar-mour on; Stand firm
ev - ery one, Rest your cause up - on His ho - ly Word!
REFRAIN, IN HARMONY.
ff
Rouse, then, sol-diers! Rally round the ban - ner! Rea - dy, stea - dy,
ff



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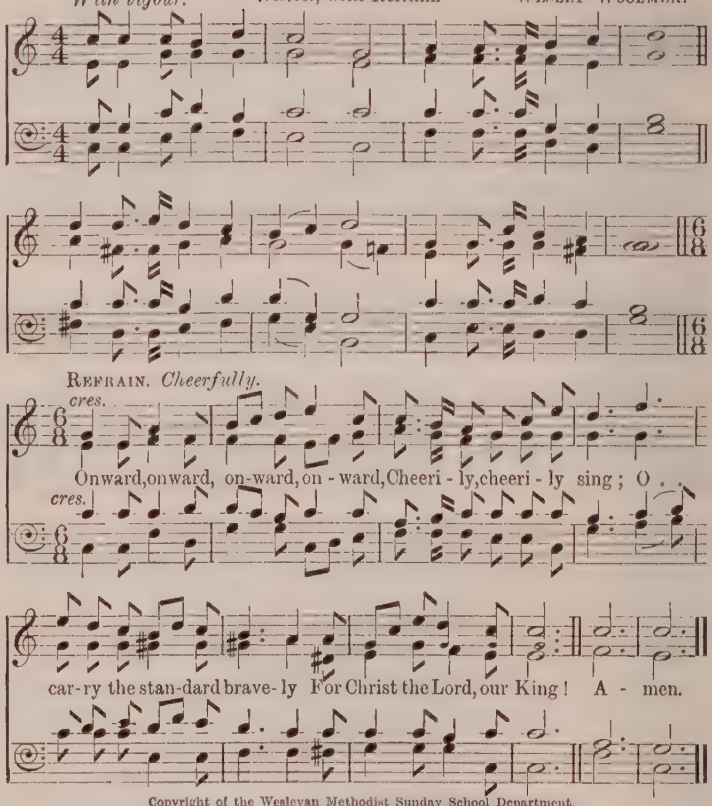
f 2 Strong to meet the foe,
Marching on we go,
While our cause we know
Must prevail;
Shield and banner bright
Gleaming in the light;
Battling for the right,
We ne'er can fail!

pp 3 O Thou God of all,
Hear us when we call;
Help us, one and all,
By Thy grace;
When the battle's done,
cr. And the victory won,
f May we wear the crown
Before Thy face!

William F. Sherwin.

STANDARD.

With vigour. 7.6.7.6., with Refrain. WESLEY WOOLMER.


REFRAIN. *Cheerfully.*
cres.
Onward, onward, on-ward, on - ward, Cheeri - ly, cheeri - ly sing; O
cres.
car-ry the stan-dard brave- ly For Christ the Lord, our King! A - men.

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f 1 CARRY the standard bravely
Into the world's great field;
Never give up Christ's army,
Never give up your shield.

cr. *Onward, onward, onward, onward,*
Cheerily, cheerily sing;
O carry the standard bravely
For Christ the Lord, our King!

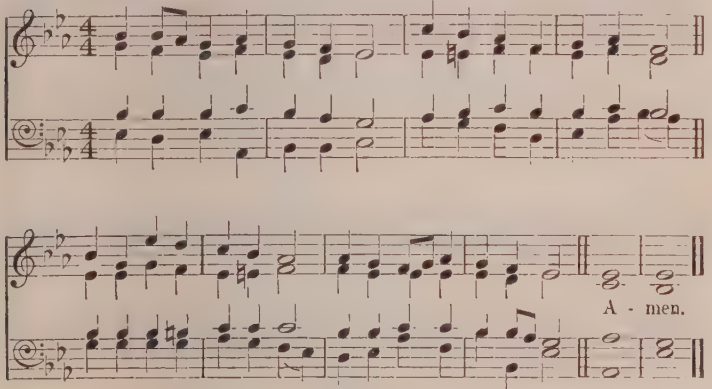
f 2 Carry the standard firmly,
Bear it where'er you go;
Wave it in youth's bright morning,
Love for the Lord to show.

mf 3 Carry the standard humbly,
Asking for aid divine;
Pray that the light of wisdom
Over the path may shine.

Frances J. Crosby.

392 CHARACTER AND CONDUCT.

ST. BENEDICT. 7 7.7 7. J. STAINER.



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited.

mp 1 SAVIOUR! teach me, day by day,
Love's sweet lesson to obey;
Sweeter lesson cannot be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

2 With a childlike heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

mf 3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace;
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

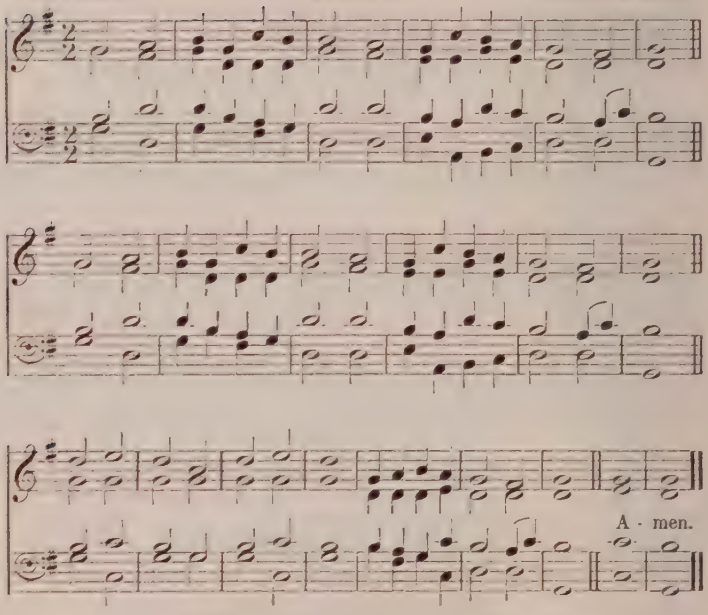
4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

f 5 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love who first loved me.

Jane E. Leeson.

393

OTTAWA. 8.7.8.7.7 7. LOWELL MASON.



May also be sung to 'Evensong,' No. 519.

1.

mf MASTER, speak! Thy servant heareth,
Waiting for Thy gracious word,
Longing for Thy voice that cheereth;
Master! let it now be heard.
p I am listening, Lord, for Thee;
What hast Thou to say to me?

2.

mf Speak to me by name, O Master,
Let me know it is to me;
Speak, that I may follow faster,
With a step more firm and free,
Where the Shepherd leads the flock,
In the shadow of the Rock.

3.

mp Master, speak! though least and lowest,
Let me not unheard depart:
cr. Master, speak! for O Thou knowest
All the yearning of my heart,
Knowest all its truest need;
Speak! and make me blest indeed.

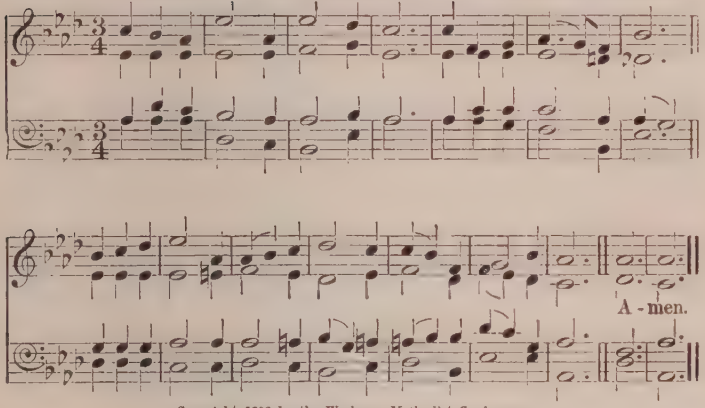
4.

f Master, speak! and make me ready,
When Thy voice is truly heard,
With obedience glad and steady
Still to follow every word.
mp I am listening, Lord, for Thee;
Master, speak! O speak to me!

Frances Ridley Havergal.

394

ST. WINIFRED. C.M. W. Fiddian Moulton.



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mf 1 Walk in the light: so shalt thou know
That fellowship of love
His Spirit only can bestow
Who reigns in light above.

2 Walk in the light: and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In whom no darkness is.

f 3 Walk in the light: and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone
In which is perfect day.

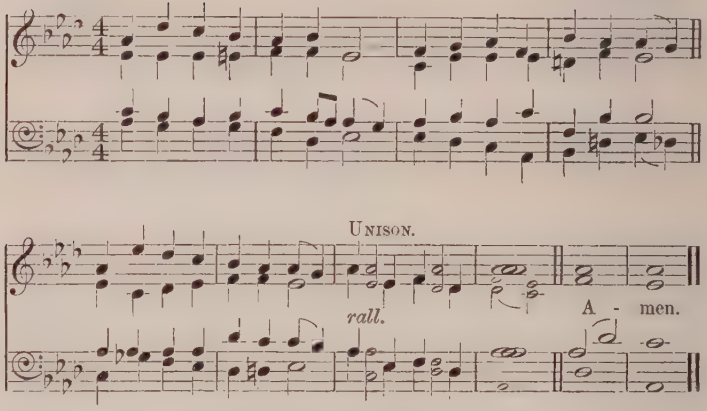
mf 4 Walk in the light: and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
cr. Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

f 5 Walk in the light: and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God Himself is Light.

Bernard Barton.

395

CHARITY. 777.5. J. STAINER.



mf 1 GRACIOUS Spirit, Holy Ghost,
Taught by Thee, we covet most,
Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,
Holy, heavenly love.

2 Faith that mountains could remove,
Tongues of earth or heaven above,
Knowledge, all things, empty prove
Without heavenly love.

p 3 Though I as a martyr bleed,
Give my goods the poor to feed,
All is vain if love I need;
cr. Therefore give me love.

mp 4 Love is kind, and suffers long;
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
cr. Love than death itself more strong:
Therefore give us love.

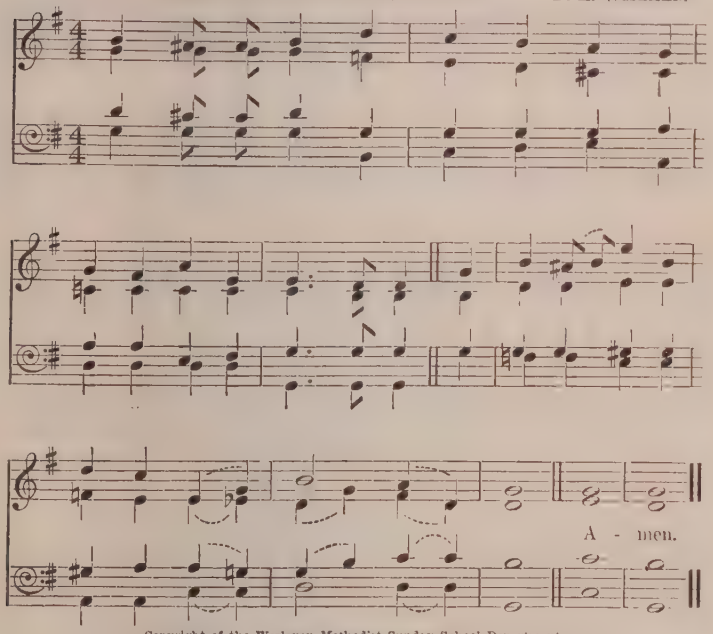
mp 5 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
cr. Love will ever with us stay:
Therefore give us love.

f 6 Faith, and hope, and love we see,
Joining hand in hand, agree;
cr. But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love.

Christopher Wordsworth.

396

LOVEST THOU ME. 8.8.8.4. F. L. WISEMAN.



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mf 1 LOVE is the key of life and death,
Of hidden heavenly mystery:
Of all Christ is, of all He saith,
Love is the key.

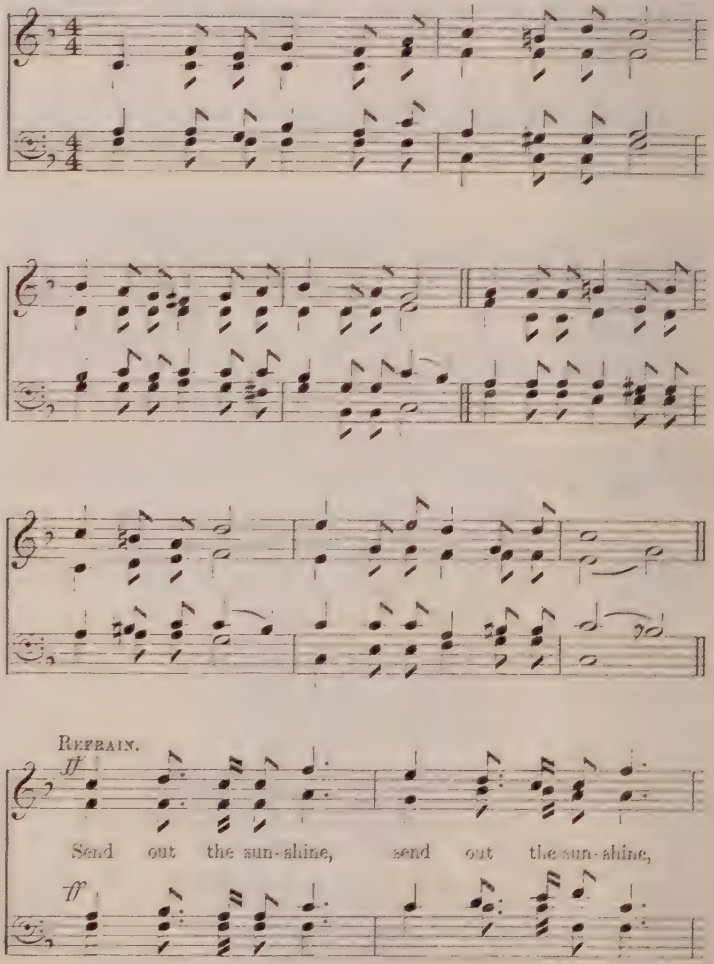
2 As three times to His saint He saith,
He saith to me, He saith to thee,
Breathing His grace-conferring Breath,—
Lovest thou Me?

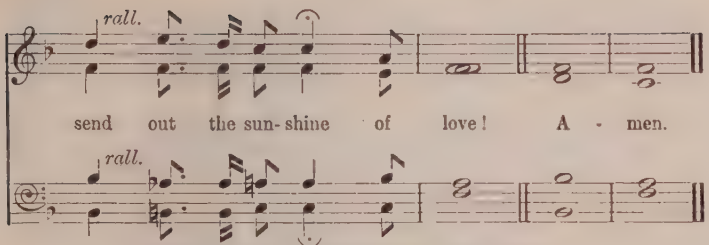
mp 3 Ah, Lord, I have such feeble faith,
Such feeble hope to comfort me:
cr. But love it is, is strong as death;
f And I love Thee.

Christina G. Rossetti.

397

PALMYRA. 10 10 10 7., with Refrain. WESLEY WOOLMER.





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f 1 SEND out the sunshine, the sunshine of cheer;
Shine on earth's sadness till it disappear;
Souls are in waiting this message to hear:
ff Send out the sunshine of love!

mf 2 Send out the sunshine in letter and word;
Speak it and think it till hearts are all stirred—
Hearts that are hungry for prayers still unheard:
f Send out the sunshine of love!

f 3 Send out the sunshine through each hour and day;
Crown all the years with its luminous ray;
Nourish the seeds that are sown in the way:
ff Send out the sunshine of love!

mf 4 Send out the sunshine that speaks in a smile;
Often it shortens the long weary mile,
Often the burdens seem light for a while:
f Send out the sunshine of love!

f 5 Send out the sunshine, as free as the air!
Blessings will follow with none to compare—
Blessings of peace that will rise from despair:
ff Send out the sunshine of love!

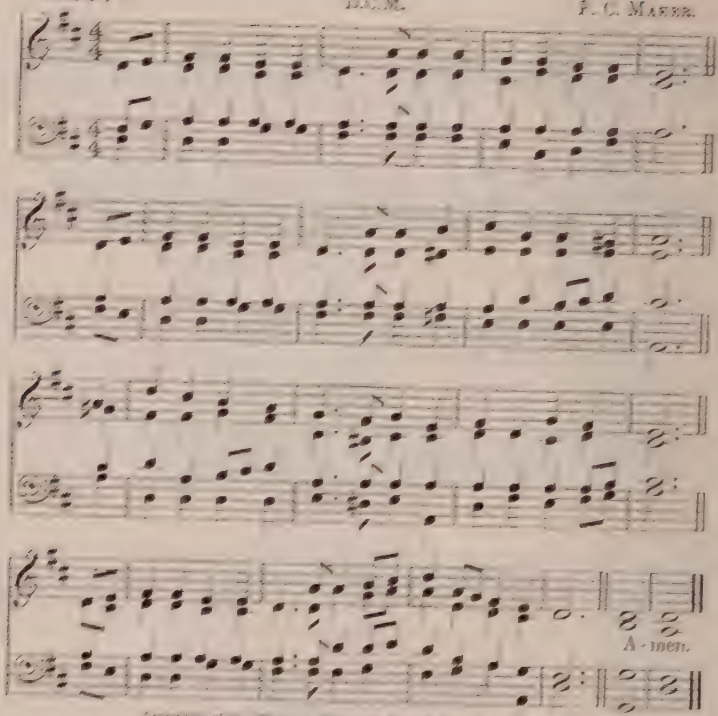
f 6 Send out the sunshine; you have it in you!
dim. Clouds may obscure it just now from your view;
cr. Pray for its presence—your prayer will come true:
ff Send out the sunshine of love!

The Christian Life.

ALCOTT

D.C.M.

P. C. MAKER.



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mp 1 A [illegible] kingdom I possess,
Where thoughts and feelings [illegible]
And very hard I find the task
Of governing is well [illegible]
For passion, temptation and troubles
A wayward will [illegible],
And [illegible] its shadow casts
On all my words and deeds.

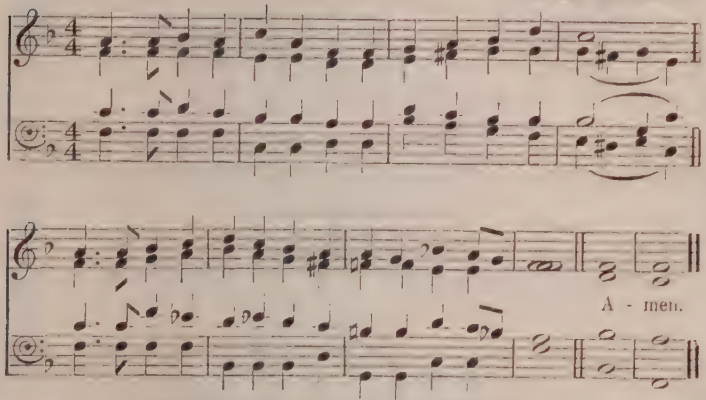
f How can I learn to rule myself
To be the child I should,
Honest and brave, nor ever tire
Of trying to be good?
How can I keep a sunny soul
To shine along life's way?
How can I tune my little heart
To sweetly sing all day?

p 3 Dear Father, help me with the love
That casteth out all fear;
Teach me to lean on Thee, and feel
That Thou art very near,
That no temptation is unseen,
No childish grief too small,
Since Thou, with patience infinite,
Dost soothe and comfort all.

mp 4 I do not ask for any crown
But that which all may win,
Nor try to conquer any world
Except the one within;
cr Be Thou my Guide until I find,
Led by a tender hand,
f Thy happy kingdom in myself,
And dare to take command.

Louisa M. Alcott.

CONSOLATOR. 7.6.7.6. Trochaic. W. Fiddian Moulton.



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mp 1 Saviour, let Thy law of love
Be written on my heart;
May the Spirit from above
His gentleness impart,—

2 Gentleness so calm and strong,
So free from stress and strain,
That my life may be a song,
And kindness its refrain.

mf 3 May I watch for ways to cheer
The weary and the sad;
May I make their path more clear,
Their troubled hearts more glad.

mp 4 May the gracious mind of Christ
Be manifest in me;
May the wayward be enticed
His blessèd face to see.

5 For such service fit me, Lord,
Give me the tender heart;
Quick response to every word
Thy wisdom shall impart.

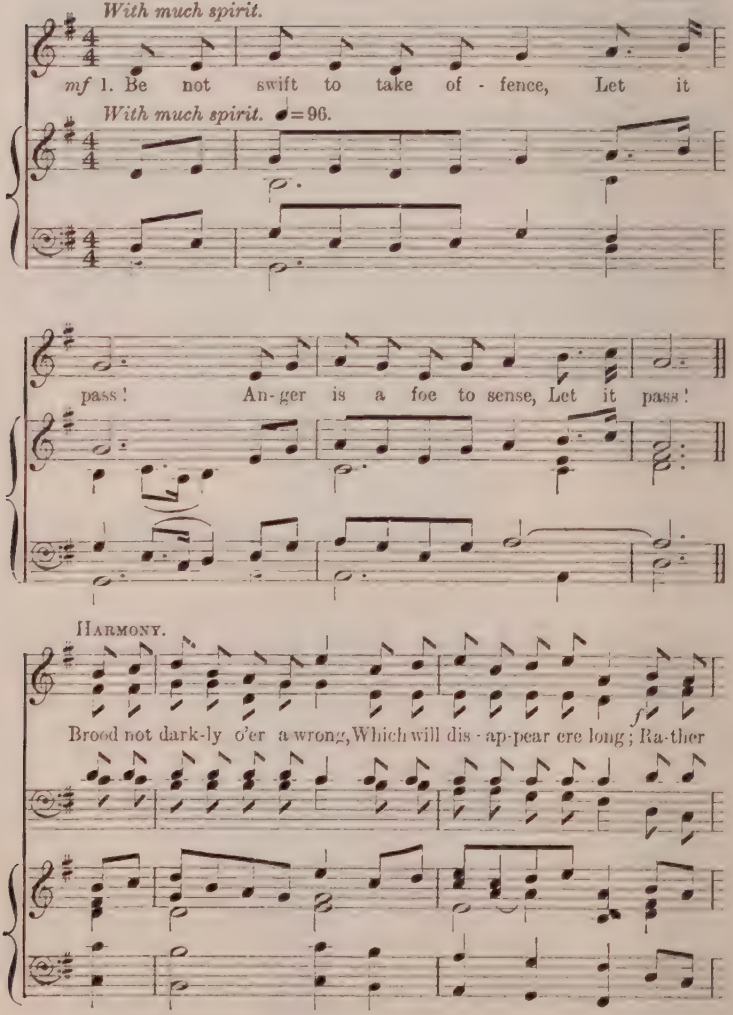
mf 6 Be the music of my soul
An echo of Thy love;
Have life's harp in Thy control,
And tune it from above.

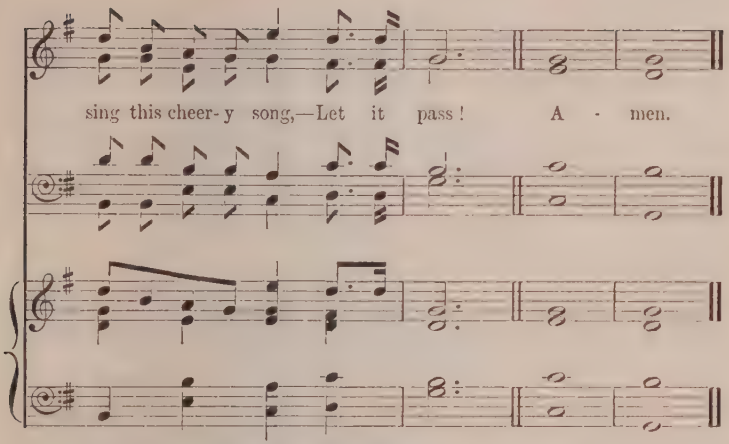
William H. Chamings.

GREAT HEART.

UNISON. 7.3.7.3.7 7 7.3. F. L. WISEMAN.

With much spirit.


mf 1. Be not swift to take of - fence, Let it
With much spirit. ♩=96.
pass! An-ger is a foe to sense, Let it pass!
HARMONY.
Brood not dark-ly o'er a wrong, Which will dis - ap-pear ere long; Ra-ther



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2.

mf Echo not an angry word,
Let it pass!
Think how often you have erred,
Let it pass!
mp Since our joys must pass away
Like the dewdrops on the spray,
Wherefore should our sorrow stay?
Let it pass!

3.

mp If for good you suffer ill,
Let it pass!
O be kind and gentle still,
Let it pass!
cr. Time at last makes all things straight;
Let us not resent but wait,
ff And our triumph shall be great:
Let it pass!

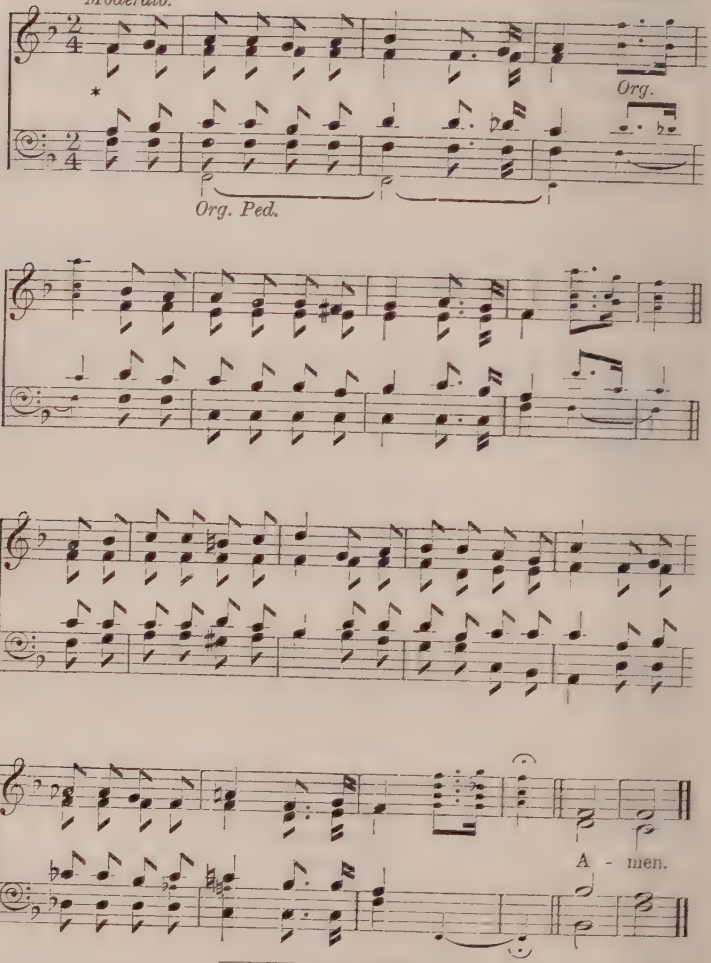
401

PASS IT ON.

7.3.7.3.7 7 7.3.

G. C. STEBBINS.

Moderato.



* This may be sung in Unison if preferred.

mf 1 Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on;
'Twas not given for thee alone,
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears:
Pass it on.

mp 2 Did you hear the loving word—
Pass it on—
Like the singing of a bird?
Pass it on.
cr. Let its music live and grow,
Let it cheer another's woe;
You have reaped what others sow:
Pass it on.

p 3 'Twas the sunshine of a smile—
Pass it on—
Staying but a little while;
Pass it on.
cr. April beam, the little thing,
Still it wakes the flowers of spring,
Makes the silent birds to sing:
Pass it on.

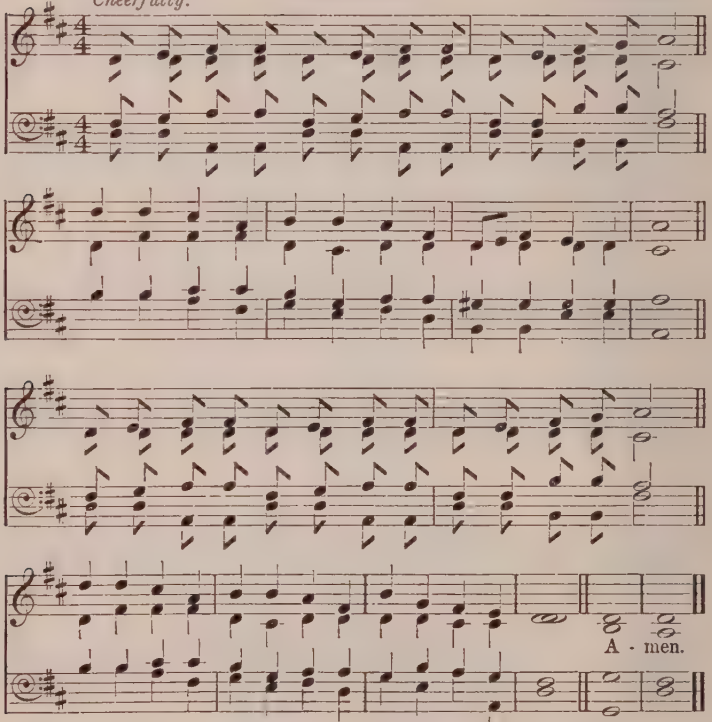
mf 4 Have you found the heavenly light?
Pass it on;
p Souls are groping in the night,
Daylight gone.
cr. Hold thy lighted lamp on high,
Be a star in some one's sky;
He may live who else would die:
Pass it on.

mf 5 Love demands the loving deed,
Pass it on;
Look upon thy brother's need,
Pass it on.
mp Live for self, you live in vain;
mf Live for Christ, you live again;
f Live for Him, with Him you reign:
Pass it on!

Henry Burton.

MELBOURNE HALL. 8.5.8.5.8.5.8.5. J. H. MAUNDER.

Cheerfully.



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mp 1 HERE a little, there a little,
See what you can do;
You will find in life's large vineyard
Something left for you,—
Something needing busy fingers,
Willing, active feet; [linger
Some place where the shadows
Needing sunshine sweet.

2 Here a little, there a little,
Sowing God's fair seed,
You will reap in days hereafter
Harvests rich indeed.

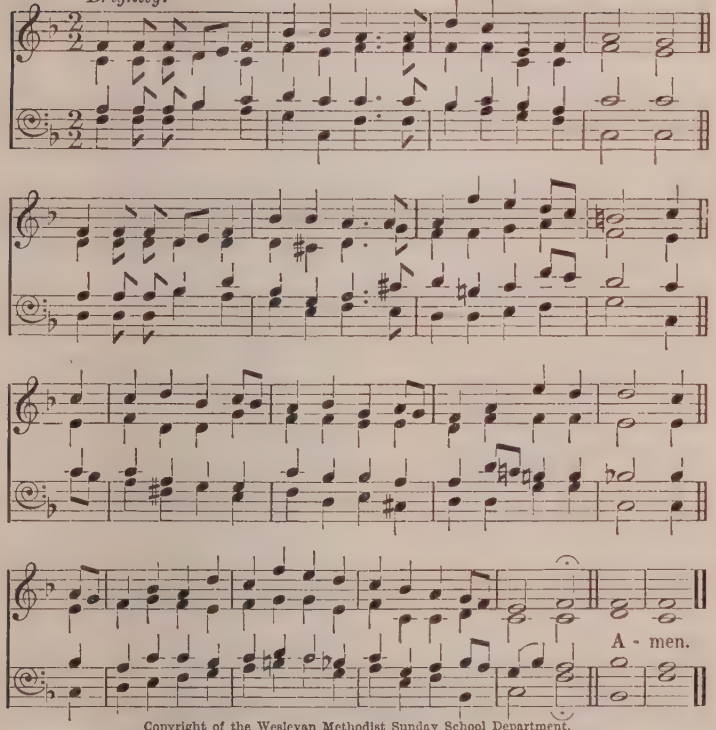
cr. It will grow, and bud, and blossom,
Though you know not how,
And a golden harvest follow
Patient sowing now.

mp 3 Here a little, there a little,
Just an earnest word,
That within some careless spirit
Better thoughts has stirred;
Just a touch of human kindness,
Just a loving smile,
Just the lifting of a burden
For a little while.

E. M. Slater.

403 Character and Conduct.

THE GROVE. *Brightly.* 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7., Iambic. F. JAMES.



Copyright of the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department.

mf 1 If any little word of mine
May make a life the brighter,
If any little song of mine
May make a heart the lighter,—
cr. God help me speak the little word,
And take my bit of singing,
And drop it in some lonely vale,
To set the echoes ringing.

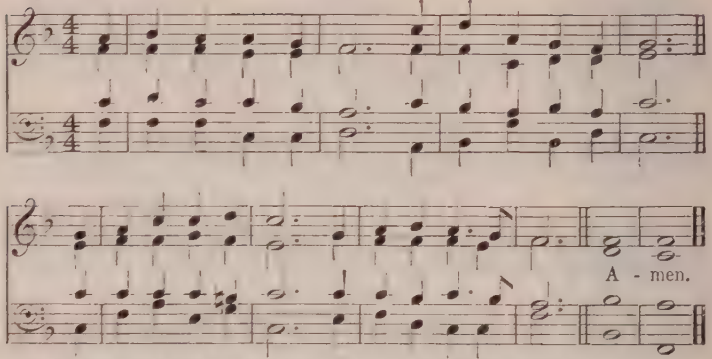
mp 2 If any little love of mine
May make a life the sweeter,
If any little care of mine
May make a friend's the fleeter,
If any lift of mine may ease
The burden of another,—
cr. God give me love, and care, and strength
To help my toiling brother.

mf 3 Then many a burden shall be eased
Because I help to bear it,
And many a care be lighter made
Because I try to share it;
And many a grief shall fly away
When my bright song shall bid it;
cr. And Christ, the Lord of love, shall say,—
'Twas unto Me ye did it! [say,—

Batteson and Walmsley.

404

QUAM DILECTA. 6.6.6.6. H. L. JENNER.



mp 1 GOD sets a still small voice
Deep every soul within ;
It guideth to the right,
And warneth us of sin.

2 If we that voice obey,
Clearer its tones will be,
mf Till all God's will for us
Clear as noonday we see.

dim. 3 If we that voice neglect,
Fainter will be its tone ;
If still unheeded, it
Will leave us quite alone.

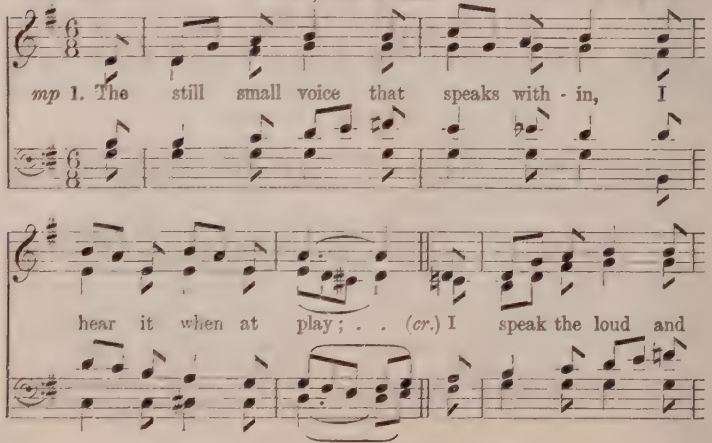
p 4 O grief, to be allowed
To go our own wild way !
mp Lord, hold Thy children back,
Lest we so madly stray.

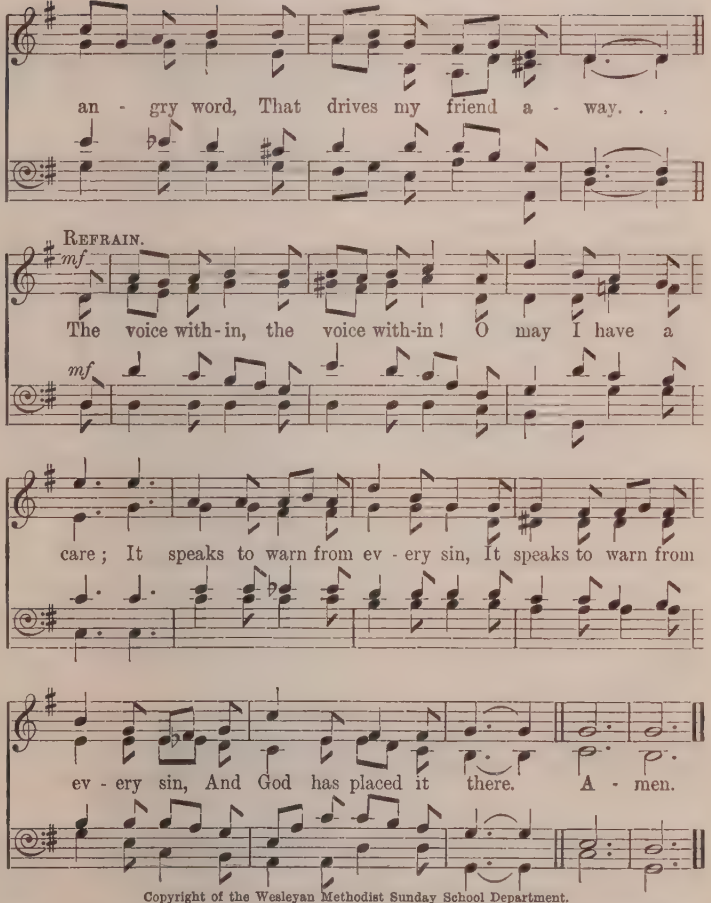
cr. 5 And help us to attend
To Thy sweet voice divine ;
Then in the judgment-day,
Own us, good Lord, as Thine.

Elizabeth Wiglesworth.

405

VOX SILENS. C.M., with Refrain. H. ELLIOT BUTTON.




an - gry word, That drives my friend a - way. . .
REFRAIN.
mf
The voice with-in, the voice with-in! O may I have a
mf
care; It speaks to warn from ev - ery sin, It speaks to warn from
ev - ery sin, And God has placed it there. A - men.

Copyright of the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department.

mp 2 If falsehood whispers to my heart
To tell a coward lie, [done,
To hide some careless thing I've
I hear the sad voice nigh.

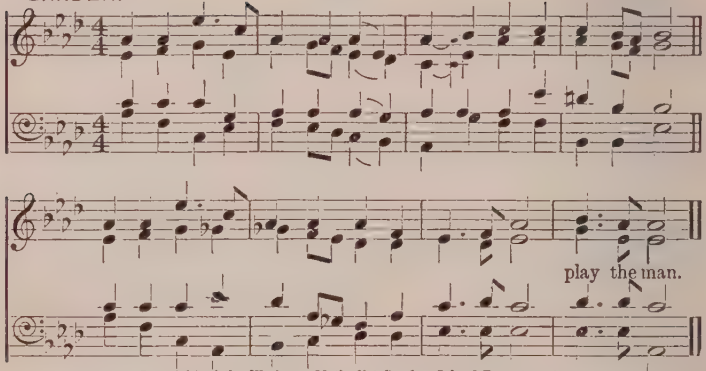
mp 3 If selfishness would bid me keep
What I should gladly share,
I hear again the inner voice,
And then with shame forbear.

mf 4 I thank Thee, Father, for this friend,
Whom I would always heed;
O may I hear the slightest tone
In every time of need.

Frances Fagan.

406

BARDEN. 7 7 7 4. C. L. NAYLOR.



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f 1 GIRD your loins about with truth ;
Life will not go always smooth,
Singing lightsome songs of youth :
Play, play the man.

2 Learn with justice to keep pace,
Spurning what is vile and base ;
Bravely ever set your face
To play the man.

mf 3 Fear not what the world may say,
Hold the strait and narrow way
In the open light of day,
And play the man.

p 4 They will call you poor and weak,
Being merciful and meek :
cr. Heed them not ; so you must seek
To play the man.

f 5 Have the courage to be true,
Steadfastly the right to do,
Loving him that wrongeth you :
Play, play the man.

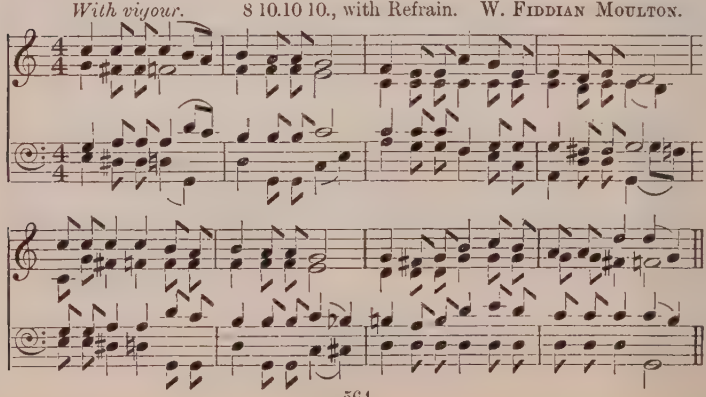
ff 6 Trust in God, and let them mock ;
They will break, as they have broke,
Like the waves upon the rock :
Play, play the man !

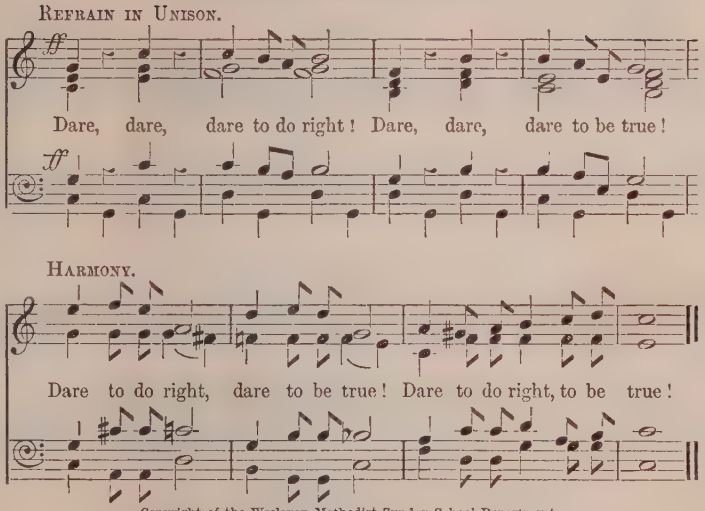
Walter C. Smith.

407

SUTTON GRANGE.

With vigour. 8 10.10 10., with Refrain. W. FIDDIAN MOULTON.




Refrain in Unison.
Dare, dare, dare to do right! Dare, dare, dare to be true!
Harmony.
Dare to do right, dare to be true! Dare to do right, to be true!

Copyright of the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department.

f 1 Dare to do right! dare to be true!
You have a work that no other can do;
cr. Do it so bravely, so kindly, so well,
Angels will hasten the story to tell.

ff *Dare, dare, dare to do right!*
Dare, dare, dare to be true!
Dare to do right, dare to be true!
Dare to do right, to be true!

f 2 Dare to do right! dare to be true!
Other men's failures can never save you;
Stand by your conscience, your honour, your faith,
Stand like a hero, and battle till death.

3 Dare to do right! dare to be true!
God, who created you, cares for you too;
mf Treasures the tears that His striving ones shed,
Counts and protects every hair of your head.

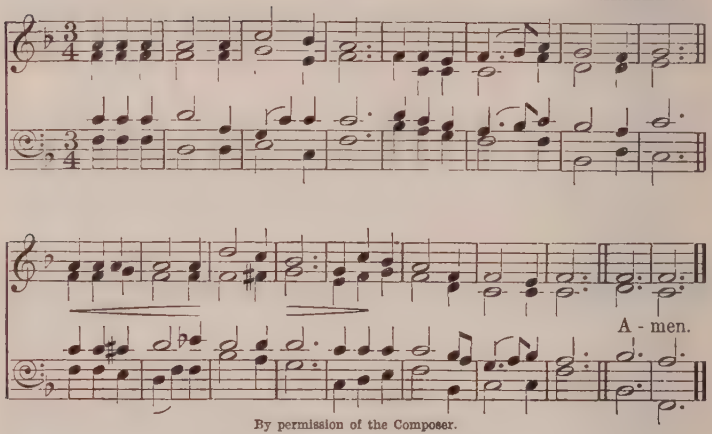
4 Dare to do right! dare to be true!
Keep the great judgment-seat always in view;
Look at your work as you'll look at it then—
Scanned by Jehovah, and angels, and men.

f 5 Dare to do right! dare to be true!
Jesus, your Saviour, will carry you through;
City, and mansion, and throne all in sight,
cr. Can you not dare to be true and do right?

George L. Taylor.

408

ARIZONA. L.M. R. H. Earnshaw.



By permission of the Composer.

mf 1 He liveth long who liveth well:
All other life is short and vain;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of living most for heavenly gain.

f 2 He liveth long who liveth well;
All else is being flung away:
He liveth longest who can tell
Of true things truly done each day.

mf 3 Be what thou seemest; live thy creed;
Hold up to earth the torch divine:
dim. Be what thou prayest to be made,
Let the great Master's steps be thine.

mp 4 Fill up each hour with what will last;
Buy up the moments as they go:
The life above, when this is past,
Is the ripe fruit of life below.

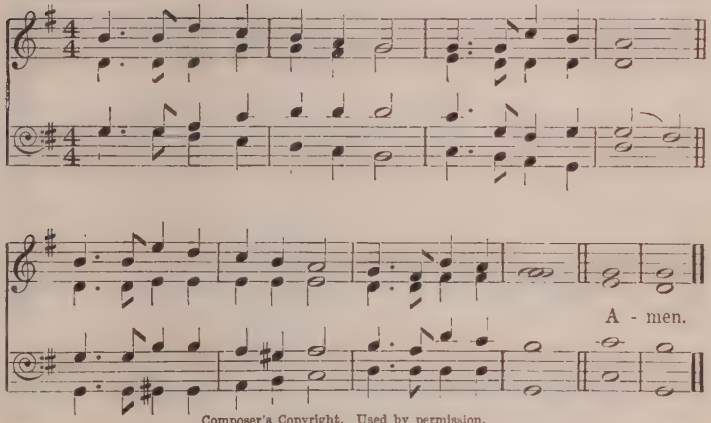
mf 5 Sow truth if thou the true wouldst reap;
Who sows the false shall reap the vain:
Erect and sound thy conscience keep;
From hollow words and deeds refrain.

mf 6 Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure;
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright;
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
cr. And find a harvest-home of light.

Horatius Bonar.

409

DORCAS. 7.5.7.5. H. Ernest Nichol.



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mf 1 Speak the truth, for that is right,
Whatsoe'er befall;
Let your hearts be clear as light,
Open unto all.

mp 2 Well you know deceit is sin,
Satan loves a lie;
If a falsehood you begin,
He is waiting by.

f 3 Speak the truth, for God is true,
And your voice is heard;
He is watching over you,
Marking every word.

mf 4 O be honest in your youth:
Those who have deceived,
Even when they speak the truth,
Will not be believed.

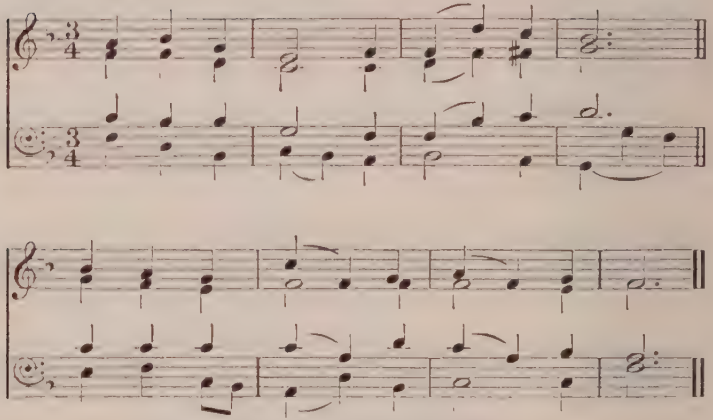
mp 5 Pray to Jesus for His might;
For by that alone
Every sin with which you fight
Can be overthrown.

mf 6 By that path may you be led
Which your Saviour trod;
Of the pure in heart He said,
They shall see their God!

Margaret E. Villiers.

410

CARTMEL. 8 8. J. LANGRAN.



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mp 1 O THAT mine eyes might closèd be
To what concerns me not to see;

2 That deafness might possess mine ear
To what concerns me not to hear;

3 That truth my tongue might closely tie
From ever speaking foolishly;

4 That no vain thought might ever rest
Or be conceivèd in my breast;

cr. 5 That by each deed, each word, each thought
Glory may to my God be brought!

mp 6 But what are wishes? Lord, mine eye
On Thee is fixed; to Thee I cry.

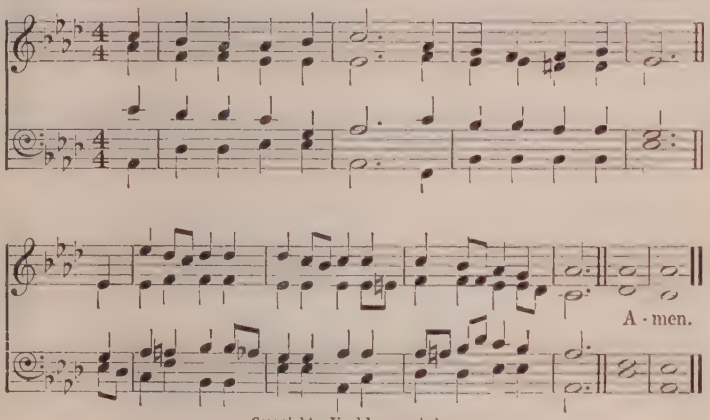
p 7 Wash, Lord, and purify my heart,
And make it clean in every part:

cr. 8 And when 'tis clean, Lord, keep it too;
For that is more than I can do.

Thomas Ellwood.

411

ST. GILES. S.M. J. M. Bell.



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mf 1 A fitly spoken word,
It hath mysterious powers;
mp Its far-off echoes shall be heard
Ringing through future hours.

cr. 2 An honest, truthful word,
It has a tongue of flame;
On wings of wind it flies abroad,
And wins a heavenly fame.

mp 3 A wise and holy word,
It falls as doth the dew;
cr. A sweet refreshment to afford,
And virtue's strength renew.

p 4 A gentle, gracious word,
'Tis music in the heart;
cr. Thrilling its very inmost chord,
Till tears unbidden start.

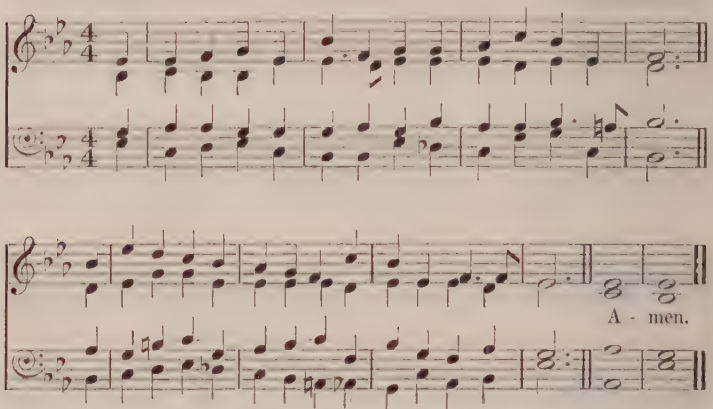
mf 5 Speak thou, then, lovingly,
Out of a Christ-like soul;
Thy words a blessèd balm shall be,
To make the sin-sick whole.

f 6 Speak, for the love of God;
Speak, for the love of man:
The words of truth love sends abroad
Shall never be in vain.

George Burden Bubier.

412

ST. HUGH. C.M. E. J. HOPKINS.



Copyright. By permission of Messrs. Weekes and Company.

mp 1 THOUGH lowly here our lot may be,
cr. High work have we to do;
In faith and trust to follow Him
Whose lot was lowly too.

mp 2 Our days of darkness we may bear
Strong in a Father's love,
Leaning on His almighty arm,
And fixed our hopes above.

p 3 Our lives enriched with gentle thoughts
And loving deeds, may be
cr. A stream that still the nobler grows
The nearer to the sea.

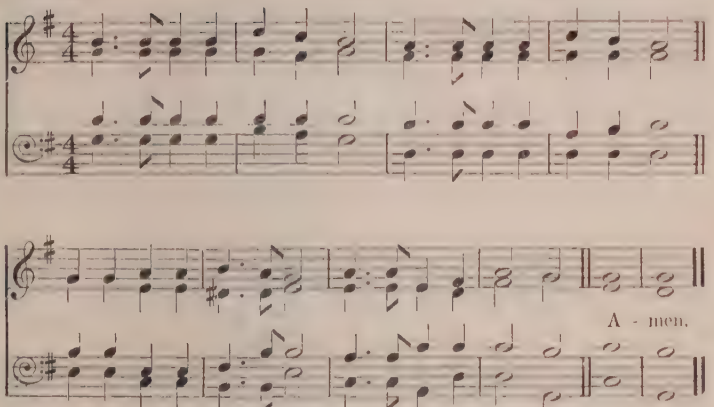
mf 4 To duty firm, to conscience true,
However tried and pressed,
In God's clear sight high work we do,
If we but do our best.

f 5 Thus may we make the lowliest lot
With rays of glory bright;
Thus may we turn a crown of thorns
Into a crown of light.

William Gaskell.

413

EVELYN. 7 7 7.6. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited.

1.

mp BE Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray :
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2.

p When we lie asleep at night,
Ever may Thy angels bright
Keep us safe till morning's light :
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3.

mf Make us brave without a fear,
Make us happy, full of cheer,
Sure that Thou art always near :
Hear us, holy Jesus.

4.

mp May we grow from day to day,
Glad to learn each holy way,
Ever ready to obey :
Hear us, holy Jesus.

5.

mf May we prize our Christian name,
May we guard it free from blame,
Fearing all that causes shame :
Hear us, holy Jesus.

6.

mp May we ever try to be
From our sinful tempers free,
Pure and gentle, Lord, like Thee :
Hear us, holy Jesus.

7.

p Jesus, Son of God most High,
Who didst in a manger lie,
pp Who upon the cross didst die :
Hear us, holy Jesus.

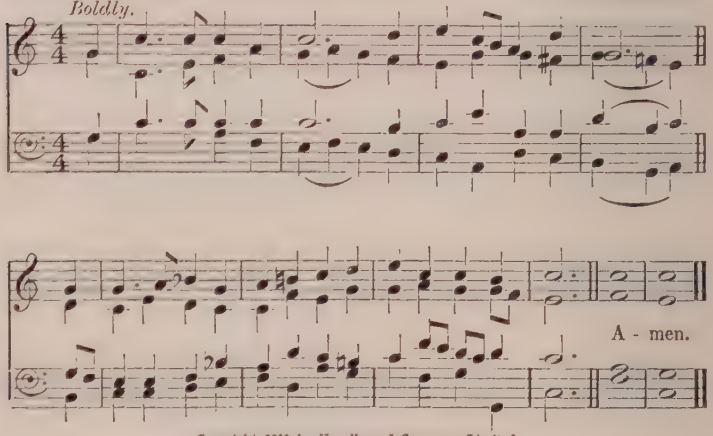
8.

mf Jesus, whom we hope to see,
Calling us to come to Thee,
cr. Happy evermore with Thee :
Hear us, holy Jesus.

Thomas Benson Pollock.

DEUM VIDEBUNT. S.M. J. STAINER.

Boldly.



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f 1 AIM high! thou wert not made
To grovel on the ground:
Aim high! this life is not the last;
cr. The higher lies beyond.

f 2 Quail not before the bad:
Be brave for truth and right;
Fear God alone, and ever walk
As in His holy sight.

mf 3 Shun what is low and mean,
Be generous and true;
The noble models of the past,
Keep them before thy view.

4 Be real to thyself,
Be real to thy God,
Be real to thy fellow-men;
Keep thou the one true road.

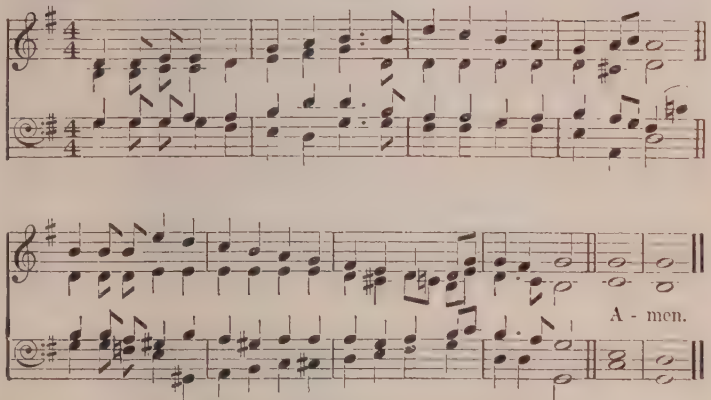
f 5 Know thou the God of love;
Seek thou thy joy in Him,
A joy that shall endure and bless
dim. When other joys grow dim.

mf 6 Take thou the side of God
In things or great or small;
f So shall He ever take thy side,
And bear thee safe through all.

Horatius Bonar.

415 *SERVICE AND INFLUENCE.*

KEBLE. L.M. J. B. DYKES.



By permission of the Proprietors of *Hymns Ancient and Modern.*

May also be sung to 'Pentecost,' No. 384.

mf 1 Go, labour on; spend, and be spent,
Thy joy to do the Father's will:
It is the way the Master went;
Should not the servant tread it still?

2 Go, labour on; 'tis not for nought,
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain:
mp Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
f The Master praises; what are men?

3 Go, labour on, while it is day;
dim. The world's dark night is hastening on:
cr. Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away;
It is not thus that souls are won.

p 4 Men die in darkness at your side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb;
cr. Take up the torch, and wave it wide,
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.

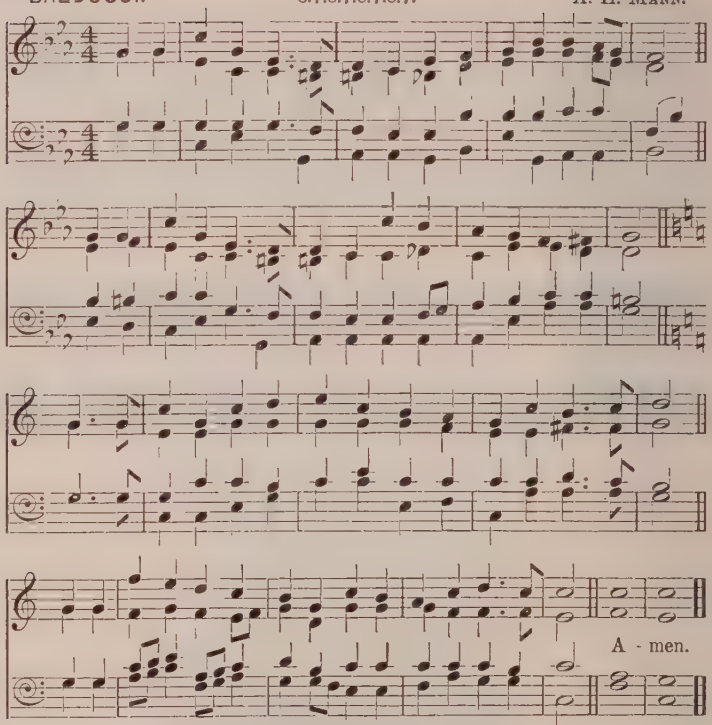
mf 5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray;
Be wise, the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

f 6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
cr. Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, Behold, I come!

Horatius Bonar.

416 The Christian Life.

BALDUCCI. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. A. H. MANN.



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mf 1 HARK! the voice of Jesus crying,
Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white, and harvests waiting,
Who will bear the sheaves away?
f Loud and long the Master calleth,
Rich reward He offers free;
cr. Who will answer? gladly saying,
Here am I; send me, send me!

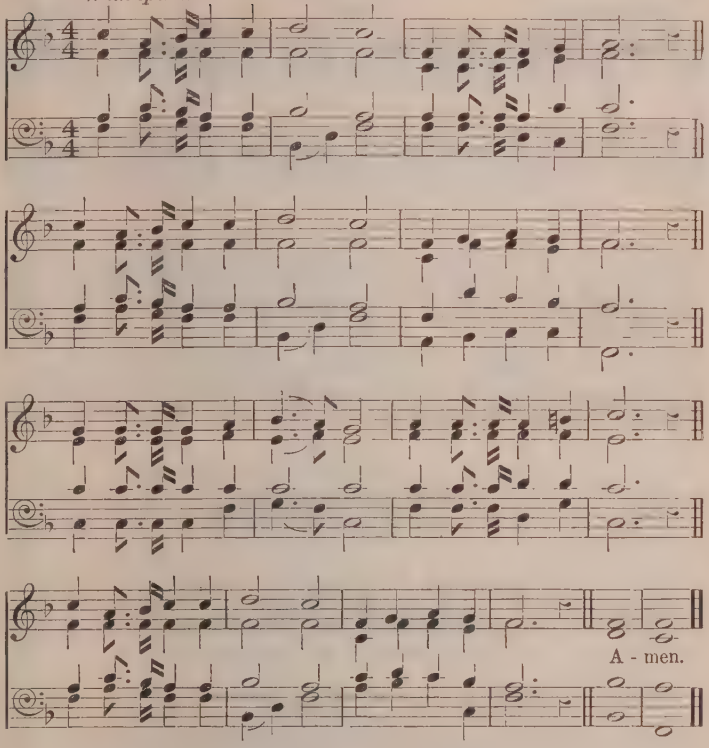
mp 2 If you cannot cross the ocean,
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door;
If you cannot give your thousands,
You can give the widow's mite,
And the least you give for Jesus
Will be precious in His sight.

mp 3 If you cannot be the watchman
Standing high on Zion's wall,
Pointing out the path to heaven,
Offering life and peace to all,
mf With your prayers and with your bounties [demands;
You can do what Heaven
You can be like faithful Aaron
Holding up the prophet's hands.

4 Let none hear you idly saying,
There is nothing I can do!
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.
f Take the task He gives you gladly;
Let His work your pleasure be;
ff Answer quickly when He calleth,
Here am I; send me, send me!

Daniel March.

DILIGENCE. *With spirit.* 7.6.7.5.7.6.7.5. LOWELL MASON.



1.

mf WORK, for the night is coming!
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work mid springing flowers;
cr. Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
dim. When man's work is done.

2.

mf Work, for the night is coming!
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labour,
dim. Rest comes sure and soon.

mp Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
dim. When man works no more.

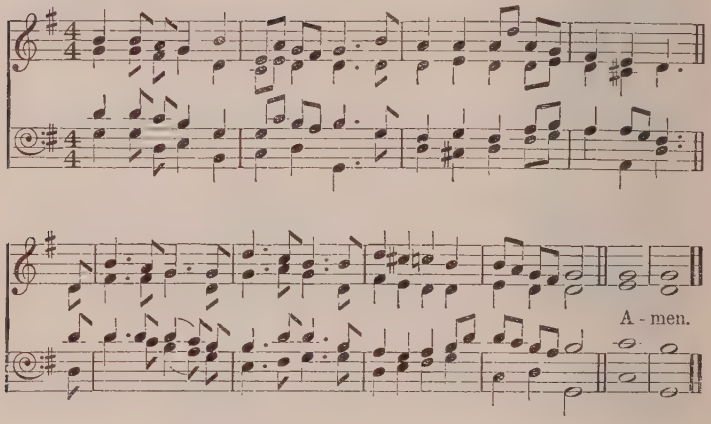
3.

f Work, for the night is coming!
Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints are glowing,
dim. Work, for daylight flies.
mp Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth, to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
dim. When man's work is o'er.

Annie L. Walker.

418

CONFIDENCE. L.M. W. Moore.



mf 1 Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue,
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know
In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil,
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see,
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

mp 4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
cr. And hasten to Thy glorious day:

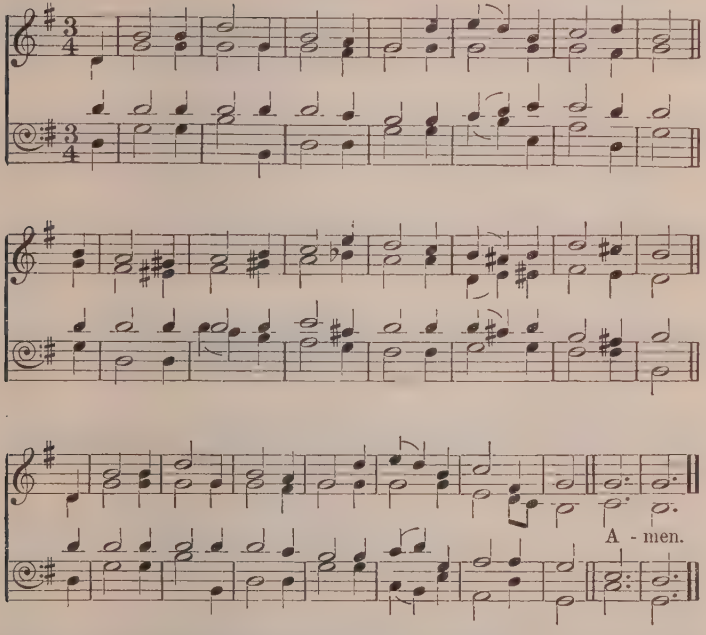
f 5 For Thee delightfully employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven.

Charles Wesley.

Service and Influence.

419

SPOHR. 8.6.8.6.8.6. From SPOHR.



1.

mp DISMISS me not Thy service, Lord,
But train me for Thy will;
For even I, in fields so broad,
Some duties may fulfil;
And I will ask for no reward,
Except to serve Thee still.

2.

mf How many serve, how many more
May to the service come;
To tend the vines, the grapes to store,
Thou dost appoint for some;
Thou hast Thy young men at the war,
Thy little ones at home.

3.

f All works are good, and each is best
As most it pleases Thee;
Each worker pleases when the rest
He serves in charity;
And neither man nor work unblest
Wilt Thou permit to be.

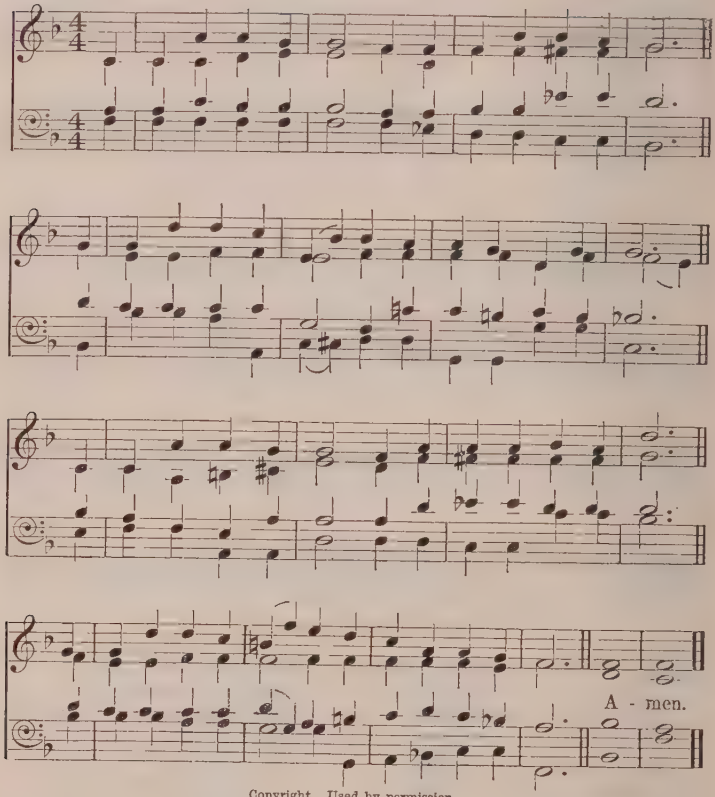
4.

mf Our Master all the work hath done
He asks of us to-day;
Sharing His service, every one
Share too His Sonship may:
dim. Lord, I would serve and be a son;
Dismiss me not, I pray.

Thomas T. Lynch.

420

SAVOY CHAPEL. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. J. B. CALKIN.



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1.

mf O SERVE the Lord with gladness
Now in the days of youth;
He calleth in His mercy,
His promises are truth:
He never, never faileth,
Nor turns His ear away,
From those who seek Him early
And for His guidance pray.

2.

mp No master is like Jesus,
So just, and true, and kind;
O why neglect and grieve Him,
Or cast His yoke behind:
He never gives a burden
Too great for us to bear;
Nor can there be a trouble
Too small for Him to share.

3.

p O think not that He taketh
Life's sunshine all away;
cr. No heart or home so happy
As that where Christ doth stay.
No father and no mother,
The kindest and the best,
Can be a friend like Jesus;
O put Him to the test!

4.

mf To-day He calls for workers
In His great harvest-field;
Each one some service surely
To Him will gladly yield.
Who will respond, I'm ready
Whate'er Thou wilt to do?
Then He will give His blessing,
Accept, and use us too.

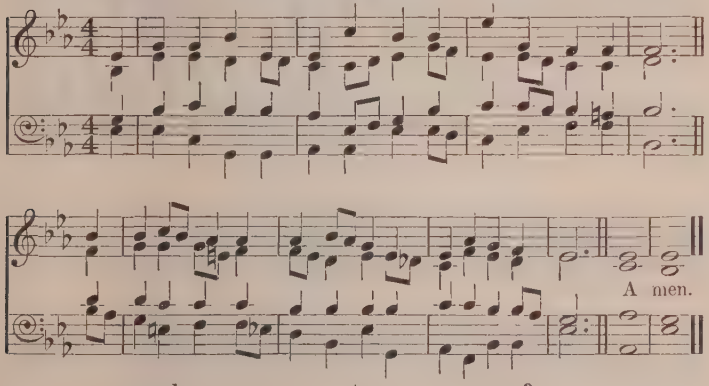
5.

f And in these days of peril
Together let us stand,
Resolved to follow Jesus,
A holy, faithful band;
To hold His word and keep it
In face of every foe;
To honour Christ our Saviour,
And live like Him below.

Frances H. Wood.

421

SOUTHWELL. C.M. H. S. Irons.



1.

mf The toil of brain, or heart, or hand
Is man's appointed lot;
He who God's call can understand
Will work and murmur not.

2.

O God, who workest hitherto,
Working in all we see,
Fain would we be, and bear, and do
As best it pleaseth Thee.

3.

mp Where'er Thou sendest we will go,
Nor any question ask;
And what Thou biddest we will do,
Whatever be the task.

4.

mf Our skill of hand and strength of limb
Are not our own, but Thine;
We link them to the work of Him
Whose life was all divine.

5.

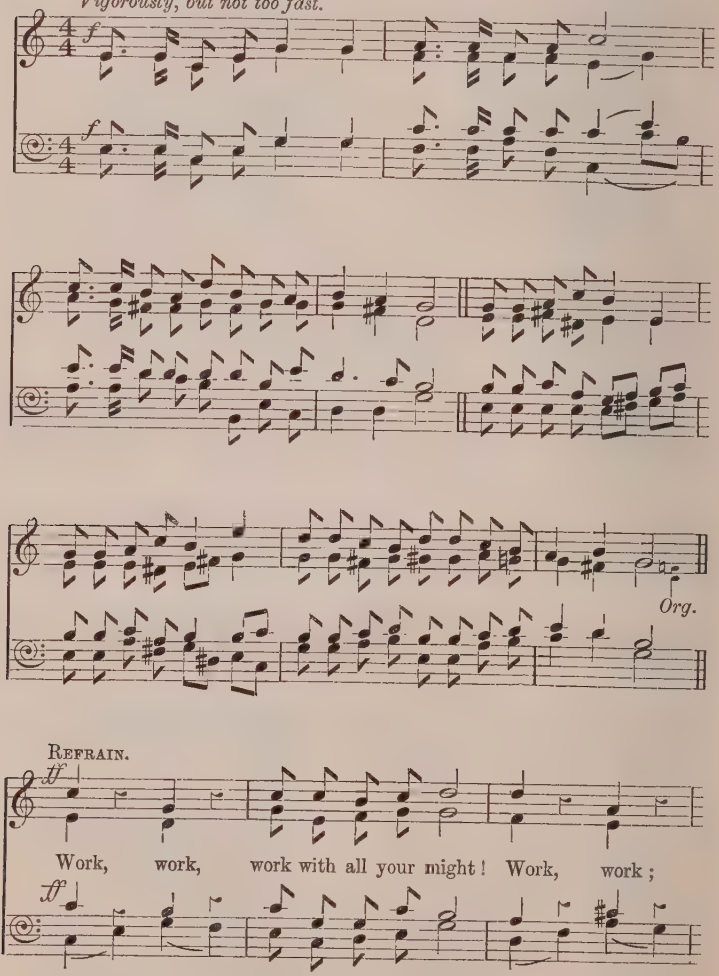
f Our Brother Friend, Thy holy Son,
Shared in man's lot and strife;
And nobly will our work be done,
If moulded by His life.

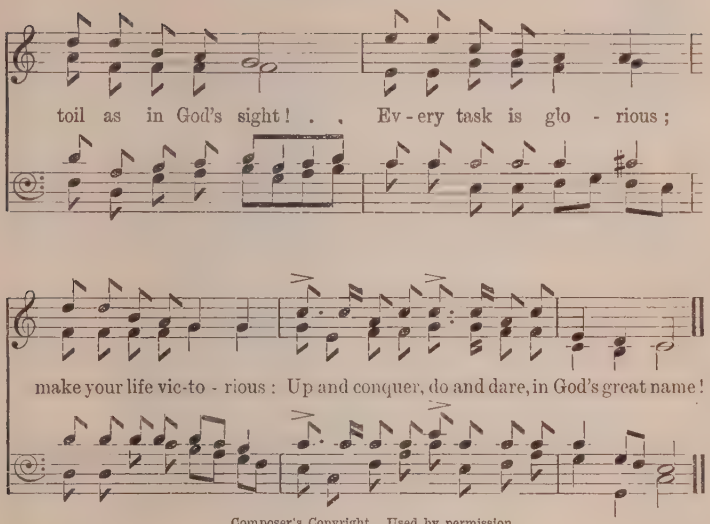
Thomas Wesley Freckelton.

422

WELLINGTON. 11 11.12.11., with Refrain. E. S. LAMPLOUGH.

Vigorously, but not too fast.





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f 1 Work with all your might, boys; God demands your best!
Labour is ennobling, makes the toiler blest:
Girls, too, in life's missions, cherish great ambitions;
Put your heart, and soul, and strength in all you do!

ff *Work, work, work with all your might!*
Work, work; toil as in God's sight!
Every task is glorious; make your life victorious:
Up and conquer, do and dare, in God's great name!

2 Victories great await you in some glorious task;
Powers to win God offers all who work and ask:
Day and night unceasing strive with strength increasing;
Up and conquer, do and dare, in Heaven's own might!

3 Dream not of the honours that surround the great;
Do the task before you—who can judge its fate?
With a courage holy and a spirit lowly,
Glorify the smallest deeds, and make them grand.

4 Everything is lofty in God's wondrous plan:
Make your influence felt, then; brave it like a man!
Great or low your calling, with a zeal enthralling,
Raise it up to heights sublime in God's own name!

Lawrence V. Fish

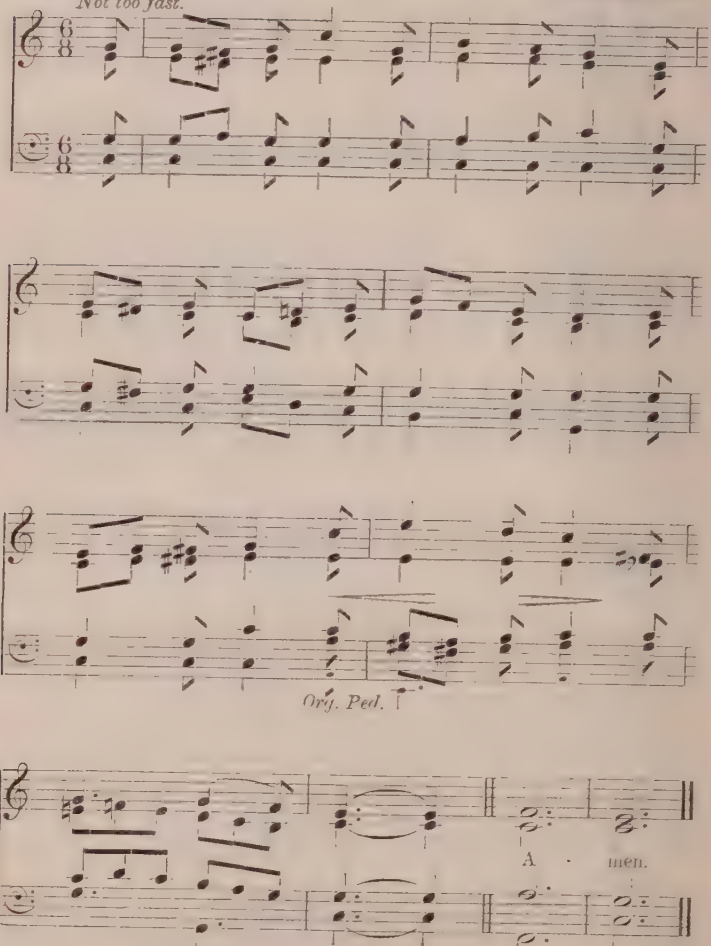
423

INGLEDENE.

Not too fast.

8 8 8 4.

F. C. MAKER.



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Service and Influence.

1.

mf In sunny days, when all is bright,
When friends are near and hearts are light
Help us, rejoicing in Thy sight,
To do Thy will.

2.

Whatever work our hands may find,
Help us, with loving, cheerful mind,
Thy laws upon our hearts to bind,
And do Thy will.

3.

mp Help us to serve Thee in our day,
To serve our fellows while we may,
And bravely tread the thorny way,
When 'tis Thy will.

4.

mf Help us to fight against all sin,
To listen to Thy voice within,
And nothing ever try to win
Against Thy will.

5.

May this great truth our glad hearts buoy:
That every good without alloy,
cr. And every pure and lasting joy,
Is in Thy will.

6.

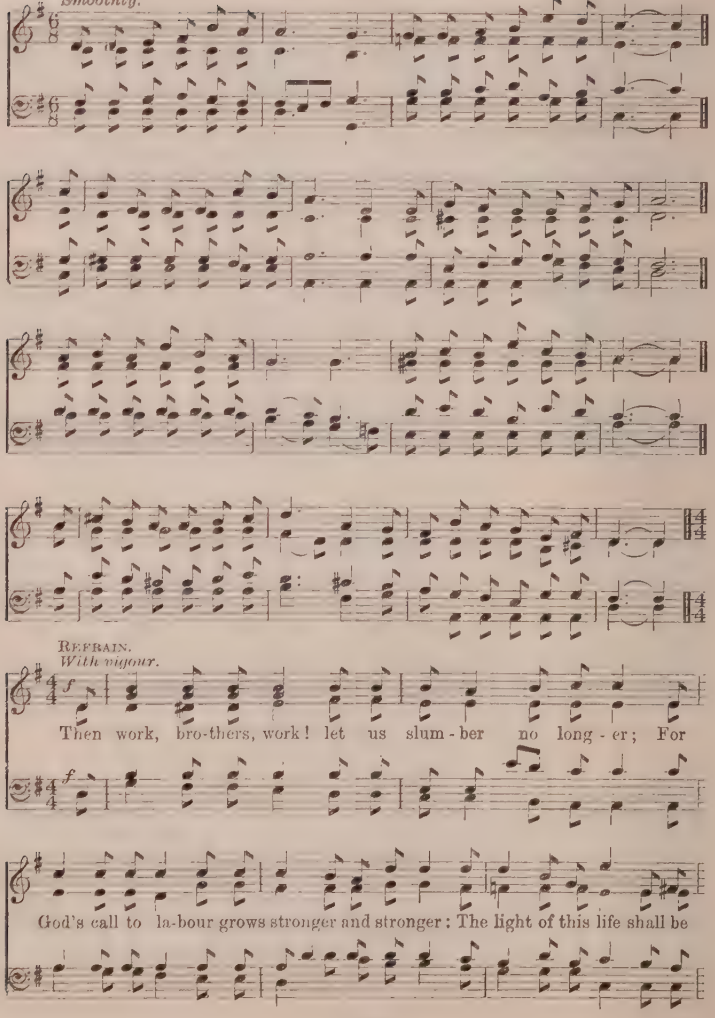
f And when Thy heaven at last we see,
When we, O God, come home to Thee,
Still evermore our joy shall be
To do Thy will.

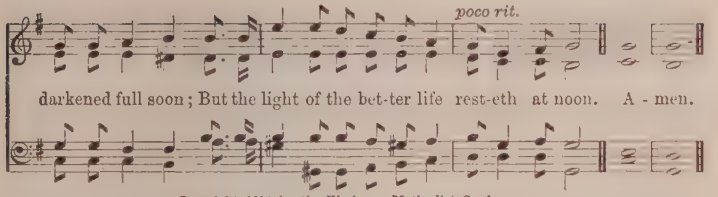
Emily W. Haigh.

424 The Christian Life.

TRANBY. 8.7.9.8.8.7.9.8., with Refrain. A. E. Floyd.

Smoothly.


Refrain.
With vigour.
Then work, bro-thers, work! let us slum-ber no long-er; For
God's call to la-bour grows stronger and stronger: The light of this life shall be



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mf 1 Listen ! the Master beseecheth,
Calling each one by his name ;
His voice to each loving heart reacheth,
Its cheerfulest service to claim.
Go where the vineyard demandeth
Vinedressers' nurture and care ;
Or go where the white harvest standeth,
The joy of the reaper to share.

f *Then work, brothers, work ! let us slumber no longer ;*
For God's call to labour grows stronger and stronger :
The light of this life shall be darkened full soon ;
But the light of the better life resteth at noon.

mf 2 Seek those of evil behaviour,
Bid them their lives to amend ;
Go, point the lost world to the Saviour,
And be to the friendless a friend.
p Still be the lone heart of anguish
Soothed by the pity of thine ;
By waysides, if wounded ones languish,
Go, pour in the oil and the wine.

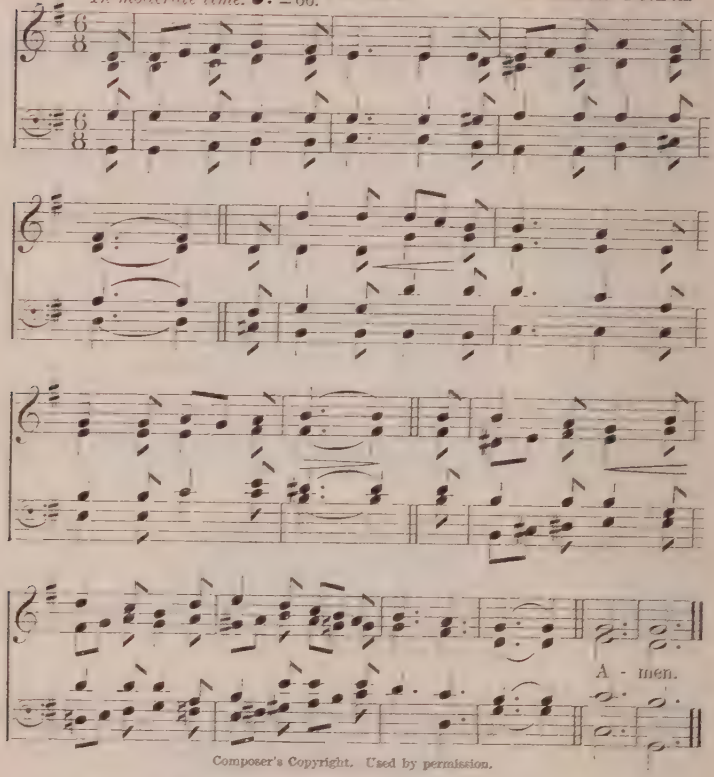
mf 3 Work for the good that is nighest :
Dream not of greatness afar ;
That glory is ever the highest
Which shines upon men as they are.
Work, though the world would defeat you ;
Heed not its slander and scorn ;
Nor weary till angels shall greet you
With smiles through the gates of the morn.

f 4 Offer thy life on the altar ;
In the high purpose be strong ;
dim. And if the tired spirit should falter,
Then sweeten thy labour with song.
p What if the poor heart complaineth,
cr. Soon shall its wailing be o'er ;
For there, in the rest which remaineth,
It shall grieve and be weary no more.

William Morley Punshon.

LOVING SERVICE.

In moderate time. ♩. = 66. 7.6.7.6.8 8. H. Ernest Nichol.



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1.

mp We pray Thee, Lord and Master,
To help us in our work;
O let us fear no labour,
No duty let us shirk:
cr. Let everything that we may do
Be made a gift of service true.

2.

mp We do not find Thee only
In hallowed walls of praise:
Thy presence is beside us
In all our common ways:
The daily task, the home, the school,
Are all beneath Thy loving rule.

3.

Whatever be our labour,
Whatever form it take,
cr. It can but raise us higher
If done for Thy dear sake;
And daily deeds of busy hands
Are steps to where the Master stands.

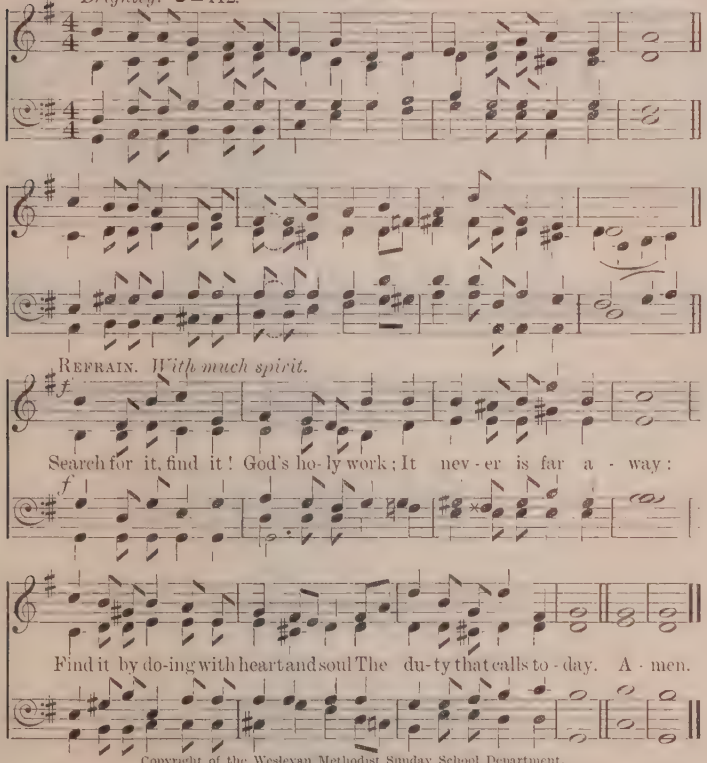
4.

mf And O what bliss and rapture
To hear the Master's word, –
f Well done, thou faithful servant;
Rejoice thou in the Lord!
ff To higher, nobler work to rise,
In that great life beyond the skies!

Colin Sterne.

HOLY WORK.

Brightly. ♩=112. 9.7.9.7., with Refrain. F. L. Wiseman.


Refrain. With much spirit.
Search for it, find it! God's ho-ly work; It nev-er is far a-way:
Find it by do-ing with heart and soul The du-ty that calls to-day. A-men.

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1.

mf Somewhere is waiting a blessèd work
That your hand alone can do;
Work that the Master in wisdom planned,
And placed in this world for you.

f *Search for it, find it! God's holy work;*
It never is far away:
Find it by doing with heart and soul
The duty that calls to-day.

2.

mf Duty may bring you to heights of fame,
dim. Or lead to some lonely vale:
cr. Either will yield you a golden crown;
Then never despair or fail.

3.

mp Whether you toil in the busy world,
Or brighten some humble place,
cr. Blessèd the work of the Master will be
And rich His abundant grace.

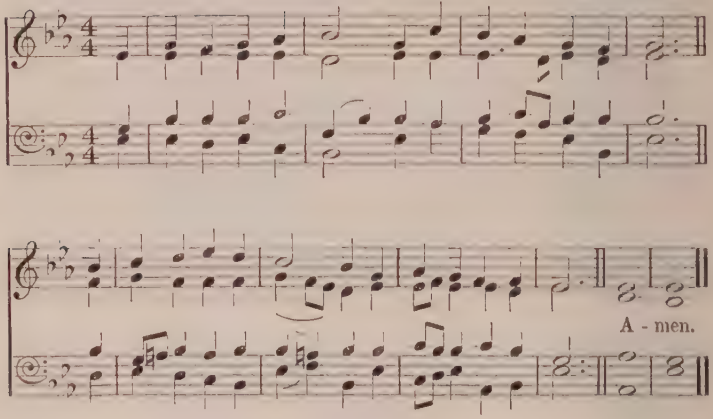
4.

mp Somewhere is waiting—O slight it not!—
The work that you best can do;
cr. Seek through the pathway of faith and prayer
The service God meant for you.

Lanta Wilson Smith.

427

PASTOR. 7.6.7.6. M. VULPIUS.



mf 1 OUR Lord became a servant—
All work through Him is blessed—
And often He was weary,
That others might have rest.

p 2 With hate and with reviling
His service was repaid,
And all our heaviest burdens
Were on His shoulders laid.

3 He spent His life in service,
Rejected, scorned, defied;
And then, to save the thankless,
In loving service died.

4 If we despise true service,
Or do not serve in turn,
We grieve His Holy Spirit,
It is Himself we spurn.

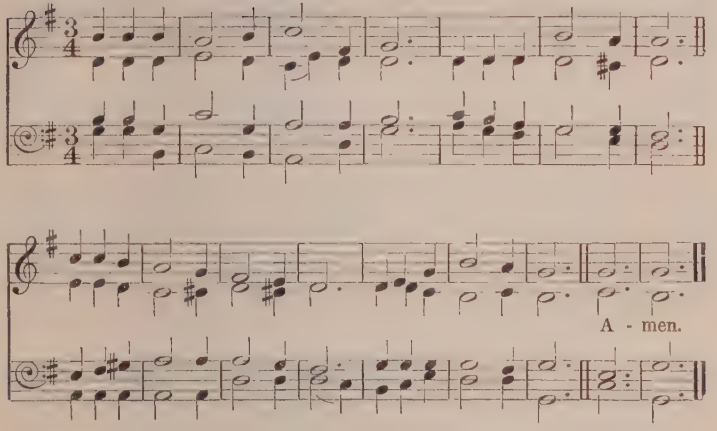
mf 5 Rich harvests some are reaping
Which He, the Servant, sowed;
And we may help the gleaners
To bear their homeward load.

f 6 Here in the world's wide cornfield,
If honest work we do,
dim. Will come, in love's own accents,
His, Peace be unto you!

Annie Matheson.

428

ST. AGNES. C.M. J. B. DYKES.



mf 1 O IT is hard to work for God,
To rise and take His part
Upon this battle-field of earth,
dim. And not sometimes lose heart.

f 2 Workman of God, O lose not heart,
But learn what God is like;
And in the darkest battle-field
Thou shalt know where to strike.

mp 3 Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field when He
Is most invisible.

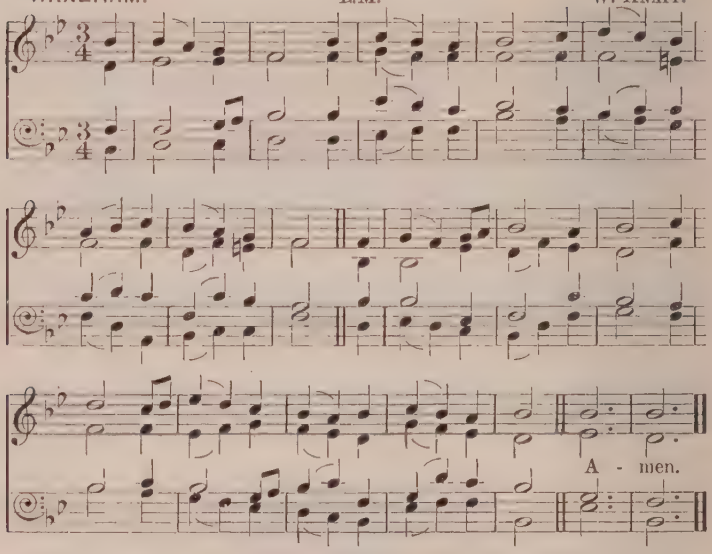
mf 4 Then learn to scorn the praise of man,
And learn to lose with God;
For Jesus won the world through shame,
And beckons thee His road.

f 5 For right is right, since God is God,
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

Frederick W. Faber.

429 The Christian Life.

WAREHAM. L.M. W. KNAPP.



1.

mf WHO calls Thy glorious service hard?
Who deems it not its own reward?
Who, for its trials, counts it less
A cause of praise and thankfulness?

2.

It may not be our lot to wield
The sickle in the ripened field;
Nor ours to hear, on summer eves,
The reapers' songs among the sheaves.

3.

f Yet where our duty's task is wrought
In unison with God's great thought,
The near and future blend in one,
And whatsoe'er is willed is done!

4.

mf And were this life the utmost span,
The only end and aim of man,
Better the toil of fields like these
Than waking dream and slothful ease.

5.

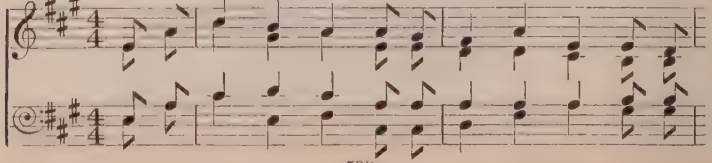
f But life, though falling like our grain,
Like that revives and springs again;
And, early called, how blest are they
Who wait in heaven their harvest-day!

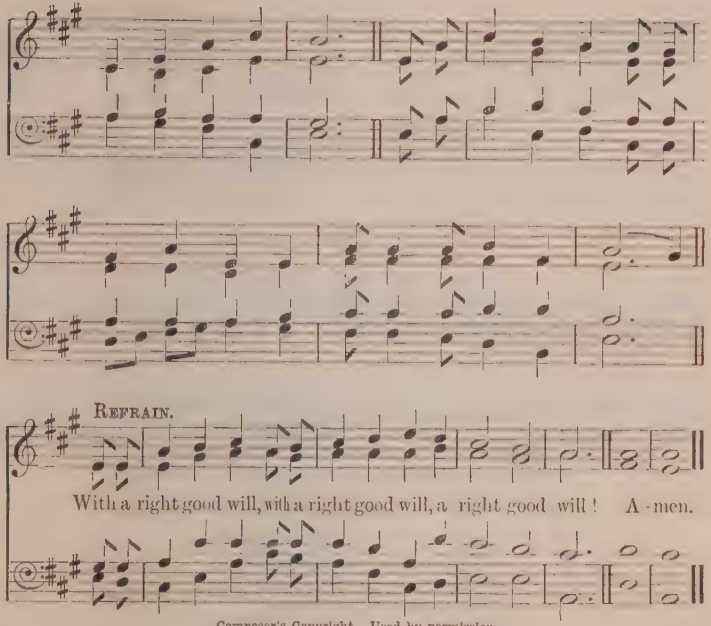
John Greenleaf Whittier.

430

GOOD WILL.

Boldly. ♩=120. 10.7.10.7., with Refrain. H. ERNEST NICHOL.





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f 1 With a right good will let us do our work,
Though the toil seem hard and long;
Let us stand up bravely and never shirk,
But singing a hearty song.
With a right good will, a right good will!

f 2 Let us boldly stand in the storm of life,
With its mingled right and wrong;
We can do our work in the midst of strife,
Still singing a hearty song.

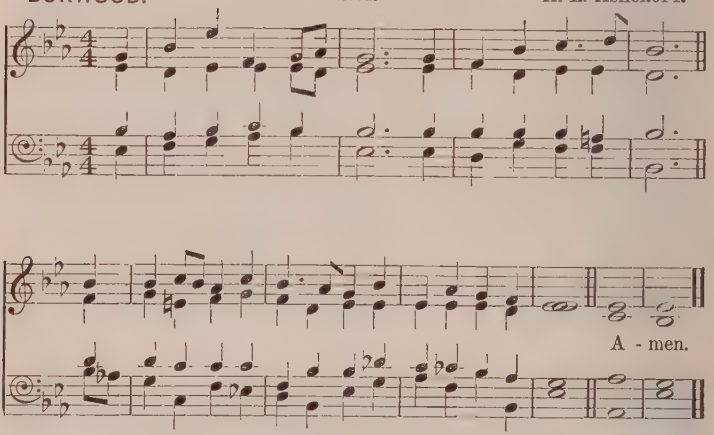
3 We have each our work none else can do,
In the busy human throng;
Let us find it out with a purpose true,
Still singing a hearty song.

4 There is God on high in the heaven of light;
He will help us all life long:
We can know no fear if we do the right,
Still singing a hearty song.

Colin Sterne.

431

BURWOOD. S.M. A. L. ASHCROFT.



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1.

mf I BRING no palm branch green,
No garments strew the way;
But I can bring a loyal heart
To serve God every day.

2.

As servants of Thy will,
Lord, I can bring my hands;
My feet can tread Thy pleasant ways,
And run at Thy commands.

3.

mp My eyes can look in love
And gentle sympathy
On boys and girls and living things
That help may need from me.

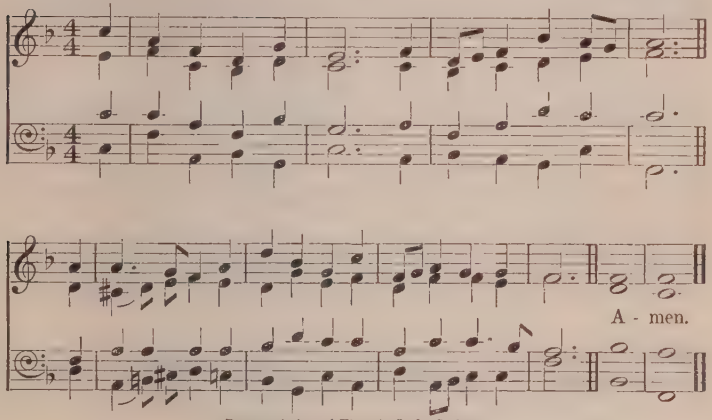
4.

f My heart, my hands, my feet,
My all, myself, I bring;
dim. Accept in mercy, gracious Lord,
My humble offering.

Henry Smith.

432

DAY OF PRAISE. S.M. C. STEGGALL.



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mf 1 TEACH me, my God and King,
In all things Thee to see;
And what I do in anything,
To do it as for Thee.

mp 2 A man that looks on glass,
On it may stay his eye;
Or if he pleaseth, through it pass,
And then the heaven espy.

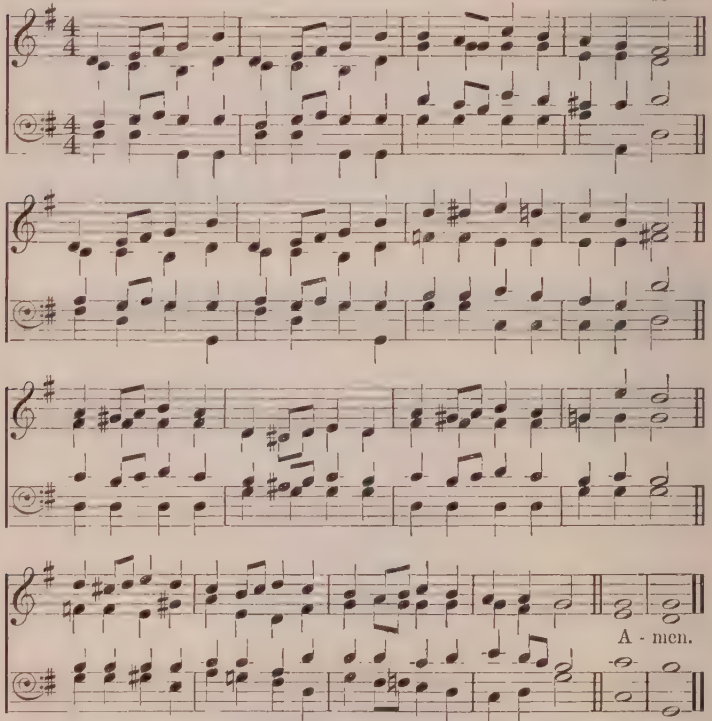
mf 3 All may of Thee partake;
Nothing can be so mean,
dim. Which with this tincture, *For Thy sake*,
cr. Will not grow bright and clean.

mp 4 A servant with this clause
Makes drudgery divine;
Who sweeps a room, as for Thy laws,
Makes that and th' action fine.

mf 5 This is the famous stone
That turneth all to gold;
For that which God doth touch and own
Cannot for less be told.

George Herbert.

PEMBROKE HOUSE. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. J. T. Lightwood.



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mf 1 If you cannot on the ocean
Sail among the swiftest fleet,
Rocking on the highest billows,
Laughing at the storms you meet;
cr. You can stand among the sailors
Anchored yet within the bay,
You can lend a hand to help them
As they launch their boats away.

mp 2 If you are too weak to journey
Up the mountain steep and high,
You can stand within the valley
While the multitudes go by,
cr. You can chant in happy measure
As they slowly pass along;
Though they may forget the singer,
They will not forget the song.

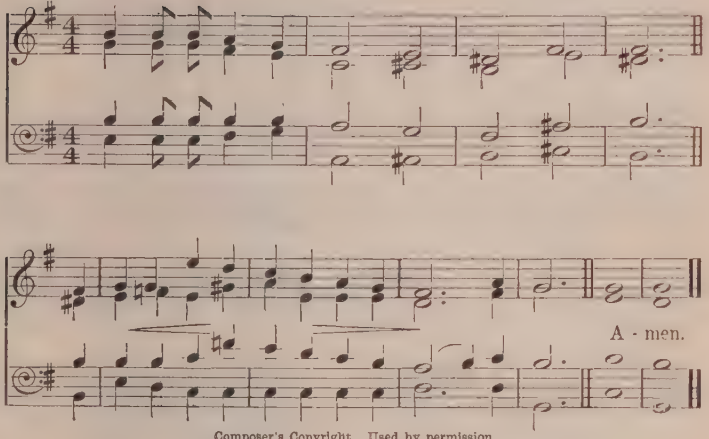
mf 3 If you cannot in the conflict
Prove yourself a soldier true,
If where fire and smoke are thickest
There 's no work for you to do;
pp When the battle-field is silent,
You can go with careful tread,
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead.

mf 4 Do not, then, stand idly waiting
For some greater work to do;
f O improve each passing moment,
For these moments may be few.
Go, and toil in any vineyard,
Do not fear to do or dare;
If you want a field of labour,
You can find it anywhere.

Ellen Gates.

434 Service and Influence.

HERM. 6.4.6.4.2. E. S. LAMPLOUGH.



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mp 1 NOT to the barren shores
Of that Dead Sea,
cr. But to the fragrant flowers
Of Galilee,
He came.

mp 2 Not in some lonely den
Or desert cave,
cr. But in the midst of men,
To help and save,
He lived.

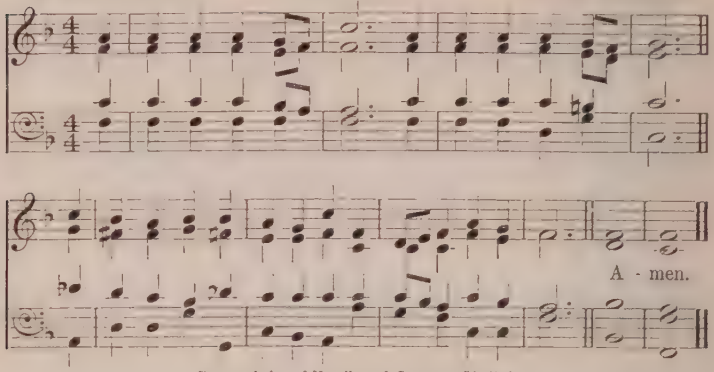
mf 3 Not with harsh tones He bade
Men turn from sin;
p With gentle voice and sad,
Their love to win,
He spoke.

mp 4 Grant, Lord, Thy grace to me,
To live and move,
cr. That men may turn to Thee,
O God of love,
Through me.

Raymond H. Strutt.

435

IN MEMORIAM. S.M. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



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mp 1 WE give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

cr. 2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

p 3 O, hearts are bruised and dead;
And homes are bare and cold;
And lambs for whom the Shepherd
Are straying from the fold! [bled

4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angels' work below.

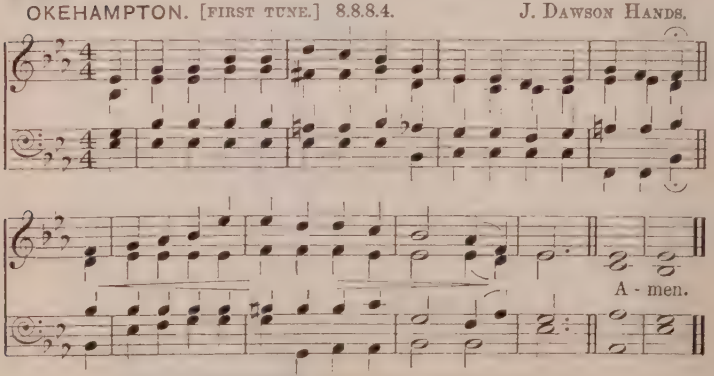
mf 5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

f 6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be:—
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

William Walsham How.

436

OKEHAMPTON. [FIRST TUNE.] 8.8.8.4. J. DAWSON HANDS.



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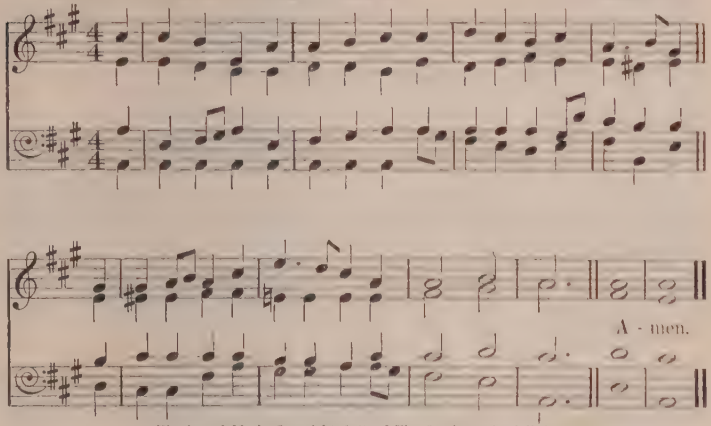
NORMACOT. [SECOND TUNE.] 8.8.8.4. F. A. CHALLINOR.



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mf 1 DEAR Master, what can children do?
The angels came from heaven above
To comfort Thee: may children too
Give Thee their love?

mp 2 No more, as on that night of shame,
Art Thou in dark Gethsemane,
Where worshipping, an angel came
To strengthen Thee.

mf 3 But Thou hast taught us that Thou art
Still present in the crowded street,
In every lonely, suffering heart
That there we meet.

p 4 And not one simple, loving deed,
That lessens gloom, or lightens pain,
Or answers some unspoken need,
Is done in vain,—

cr. 5 Since every passing joy we make,
For men and women that we see,
If it is offered for Thy sake,
Is given to Thee.

mf 6 O God, our Master, help us, then,
To bless the weary and the sad,
cr. And, comforting our fellow-men,
To make Thee glad.

Annie Matheson.

437

WHEAT-FIELDS. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6., with Refrain. H. ERNEST NICHOL.

TREBLES IN UNISON. *Words by* EBEN E. REXFORD.

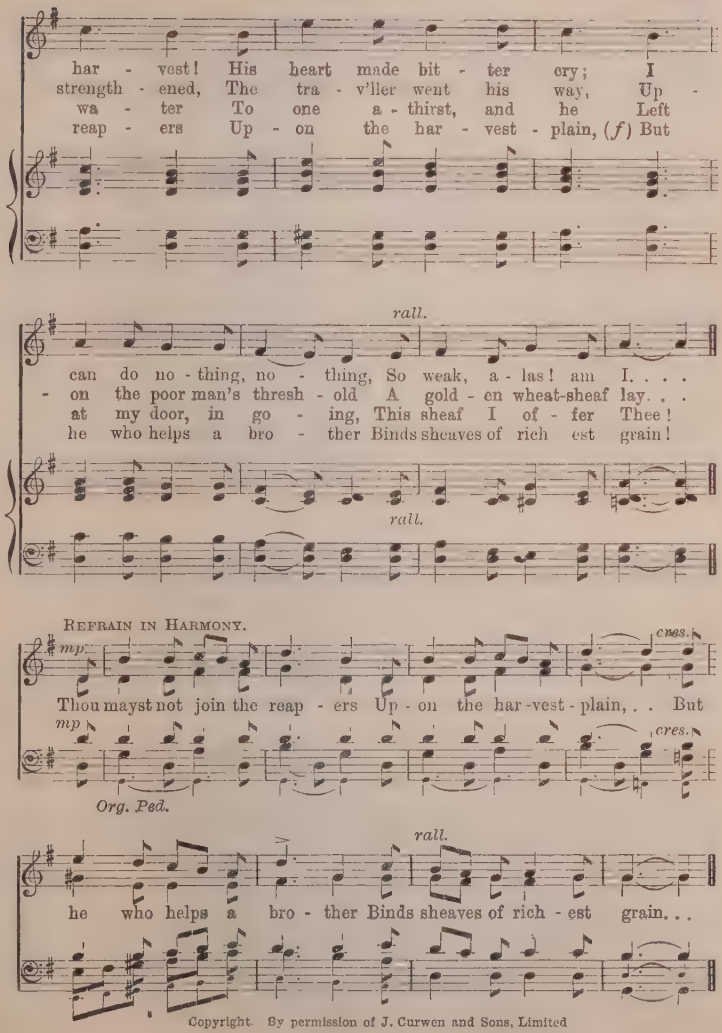
Allegretto.

mf 1. He saw the wheat-fields wait - ing All gold - en in . . the
p 2. At eve a faint - ing tra - v'ller Sank down be - side the
mf 3. When came the Lord of har - vest, He cried,—O Mas - ter
p 4. Then said the Mas - ter soft - ly,—Well pleased with this am

Allegretto.

sun; . . And strong and stal - wart reap - ers Went
door; . . A cup of crys - tal wa - ter To
kind, . . One sheaf I have to of - fer, But
I; . . One of My an - gels left it With

by . . him, one by one. . . (*p*) O could I reap in
quench his thirst he bore. . . (*cr.*) And when, re - freshed and
that I did not bind; . . I gave a cup of
thee as he passed by. . . (*cr.*) Thou mayst not join the


har - vest! His heart made bit - ter cry; I
strength - ened, The tra - v'ller went his way, Up -
wa - ter To one a - thirst, and he Left
reap - ers Up - on the har - vest - plain, (f) But
rall.
can do no - thing, no - thing, So weak, a - las! am I. . . .
- on the poor man's thresh - old A gold - en wheat-sheaf lay. . .
at my door, in go - ing, This sheaf I of - fer Thee!
he who helps a bro - ther Binds sheaves of rich est grain!
rall.
Refrain in Harmony.
mp
cres.
Thou mayst not join the reap - ers Up - on the har - vest - plain, . . But
mp
cres.
Org. Ped.
rall.
he who helps a bro - ther Binds sheaves of rich - est grain. . .

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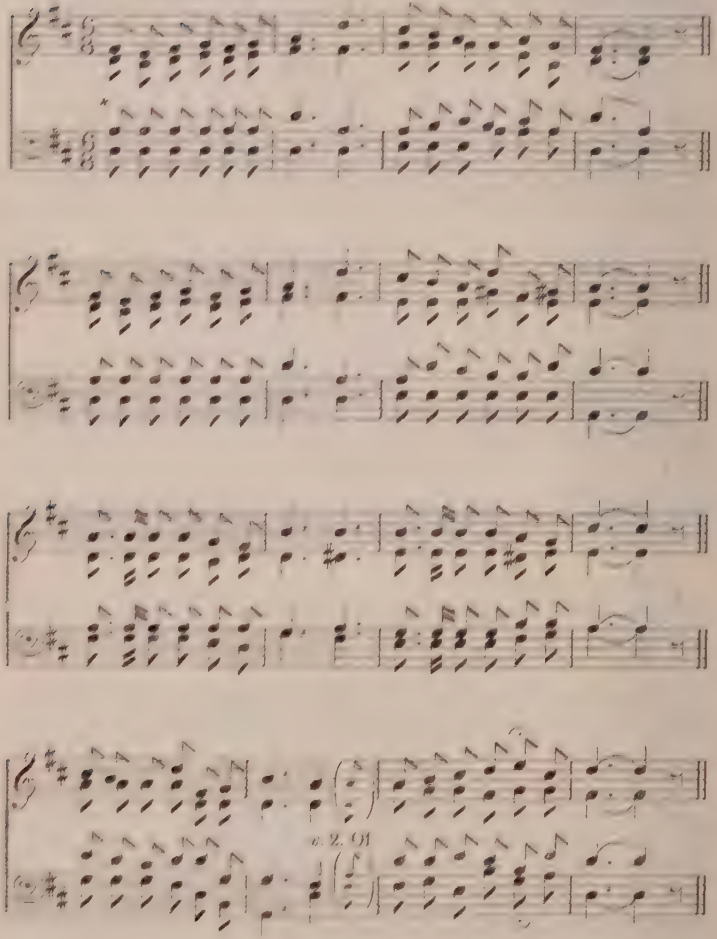
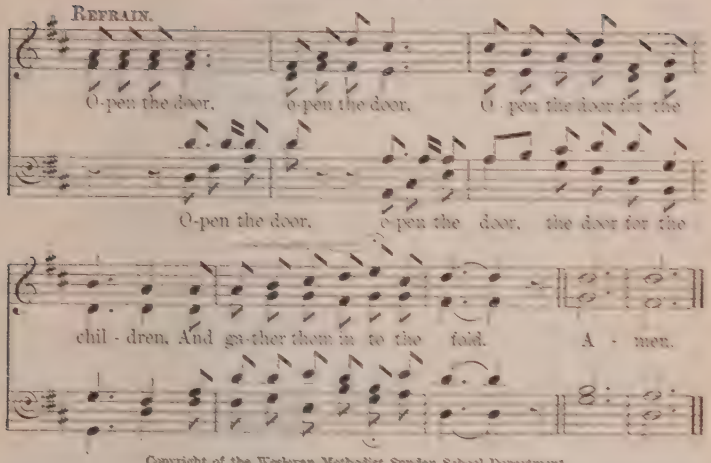
438

8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7., Dactylic, with Refrain. J. Conder Nattrass.



* The Organist is asked to sustain all repeated notes


Refrain.
O-pen the door, o-pen the door, O - pen the door for the
O-pen the door, o-pen the door, the door for the
chil - dren, And ga-ther them in to the fold. A - men.

Copyright of the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department.

mp 1 Open the door for the children:
Tenderly gather them in;
In from the highways and hedges,
In from the places of sin.
Some are so young and so helpless;
Some are so hungry and cold.
Open the door for the children;
Gather them into the fold.
Open the door, open the door,
Open the door for the children,
And gather them into the fold.

mf 2 Open the door for the children:
See! they are coming in throngs;
Bid them sit down to the banquet,
Teach them your beautiful songs.
Pray you the Father to bless them;
Pray you that grace may be given:
Open the door to the children;
Of such is the kingdom of heaven.

3 Open the door for the children:
Take them each one by the hand;
Point them to truth and to goodness;
Lead them to Canaan's bright land.
p Some are so young and so helpless;
Some are so hungry and cold:
cr. Open the door for the children;
Gather them into the fold.

Mary A. Kidder.

439 The Christian Life.

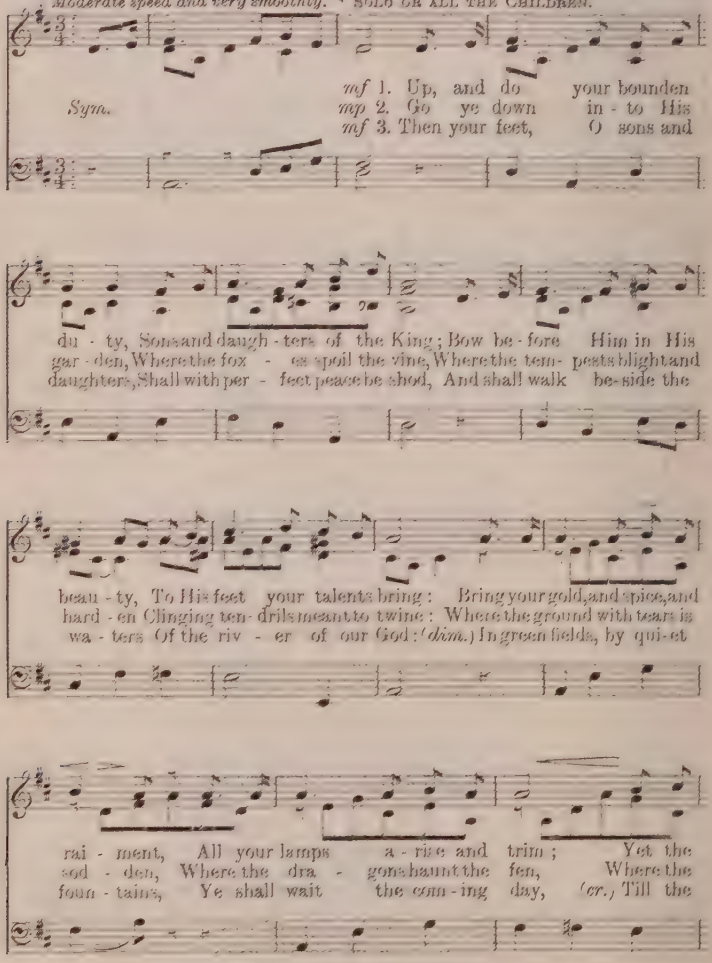
8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7., with Refrain.

W. B. Chinner.
(Arr. by C. L. Naylor.)

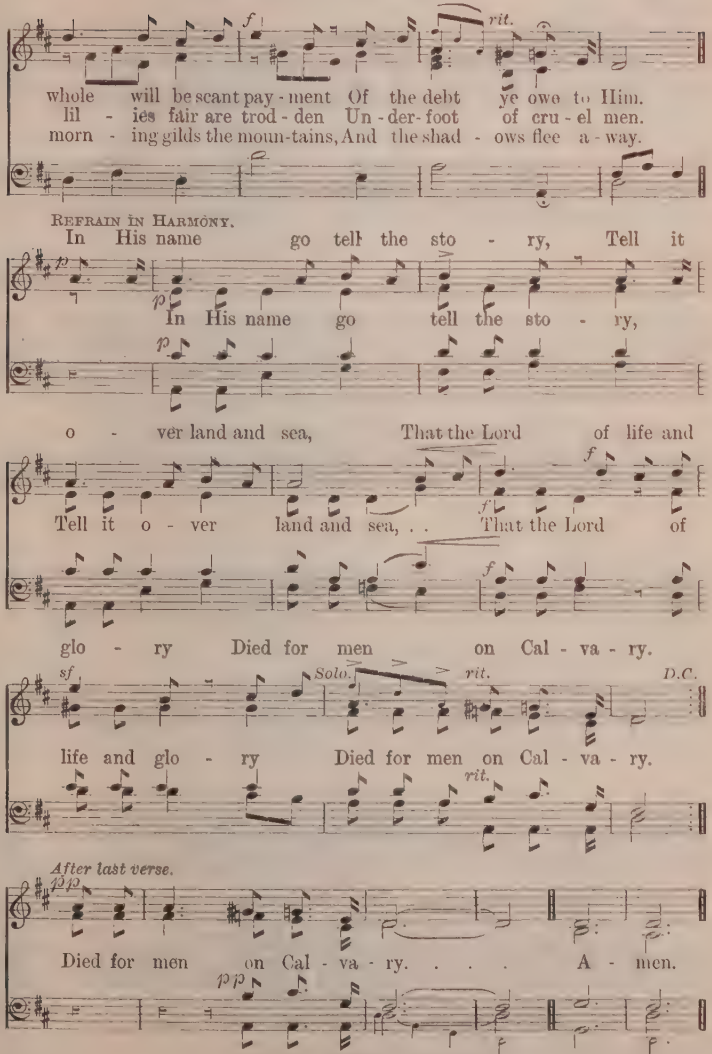
BRAMHOPE.

Words by Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler.

Moderate speed and very smoothly. * Solo or all the Children.


Syn.
mf 1. Up, and do your bounden
mp 2. Go ye down in - to His
mf 3. Then your feet, O sons and
du - ty, Sons and daugh - ters of the King; Bow be - fore Him in His
gar - den, Where the fox - es spoil the vine, Where the tem- pests blight and
daughters, Shall with per - fect peace be shod, And shall walk be-side the
beau - ty, To His feet your talents bring: Bring your gold, and spice, and
hard - en Clinging ten- drils meant to twine: Where the ground with tears is
wa - ters Of the riv - er of our God: (dim.) In green fields, by qui-et
rai - ment, All your lamps a - rise and trim; Yet the
sod - den, Where the dra - gons haunt the fen, Where the
foun - tains, Ye shall wait the com - ing day, (cr.) Till the

* The accompanist to play the under notes throughout, and the Tune when support is required.


f
rit.
whole will be scant pay - ment Of the debt ye owe to Him.
lil - ies fair are trod - den Un - der - foot of cru - el men.
morn - ing gilds the moun-tains, And the shad - ows flee a - way.
Refrain in Harmony.
In His name go tell the sto - ry, Tell it
p
In His name go tell the sto - ry,
o - ver land and sea, That the Lord of life and
Tell it o - ver land and sea, . . That the Lord of
glo - ry Died for men on Cal - va - ry.
sf
Solo.
rit.
D.C.
life and glo - ry Died for men on Cal - va - ry.
After last verse.
pp
Died for men on Cal - va - ry. . . . A - men.

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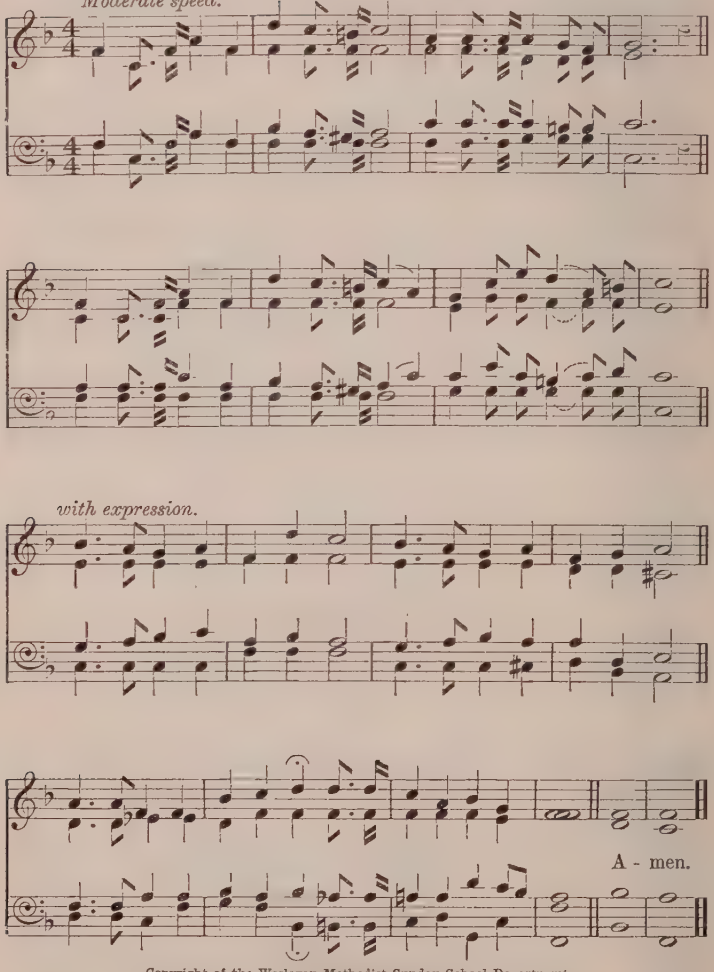
440

CLIFFE WOOD. Irregular. ARTHUR PEARSON.

Moderate speed.



Copyright of the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department.

f 1 Singing for Jesus! praising His name!
Gladly our tongues we employ;
Holiest service! loftiest aim!
Purest of earthly joy.
mp Blow, ye breezes, gently blow;
Spread our anthem far and wide:
Jesus all the world must know;
dim. He for all was crucified.

p 2 Praying to Jesus! lowly we bow!
Weeping, our sins we confess;
Faithful the promise! sacred the vow!
Jesus is waiting to bless.
mp Hear in heaven Thy dwelling-place;
Send the answer far and wide:
He who freely gives His grace,
dim. He for all was crucified.

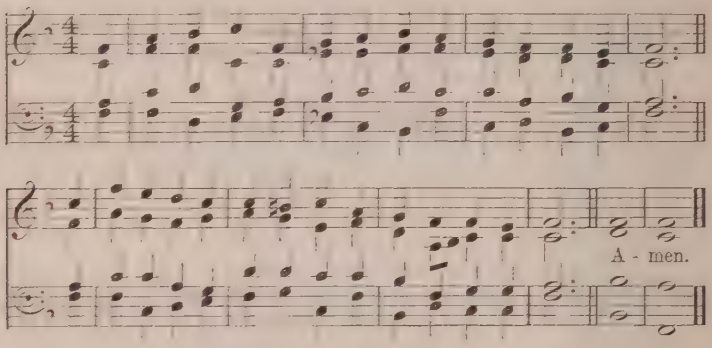
mf 3 Working for Jesus! striving to save
Children from sorrow and sin!
Helping the helpless! freeing the slave!
Showing a heaven to win.
f Aid us, brothers, sisters, all;
Send the tidings far and wide:
Jesus saves from sin and thrall;
dim. He for all was crucified.

mp 4 Resting with Jesus! labour is o'er!
Stilled are the rough waves of strife;
cr. Angels sing welcome to the blest shore,
Death does but lead us to life.
f Children, raise anew your songs;
Send the echoes far and wide:
Rest in Christ, ye weary throngs;
dim. He for all was crucified.

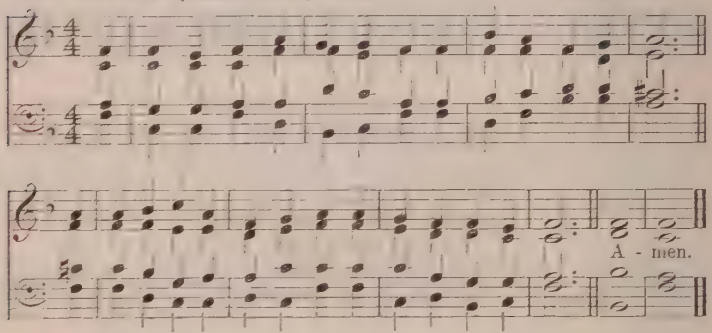
William Flint

441 *PILGRIMAGE AND GUIDANCE.*

DUNDEE. [FIRST TUNE.] C.M. *Scotch Psalter.*



ST. FLAVIAN. [SECOND TUNE.] C.M. DAY'S *Psalter.*



f 1 O God of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led:

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

mf 3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

p 4 O spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace!

mf 5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore:
cr. And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

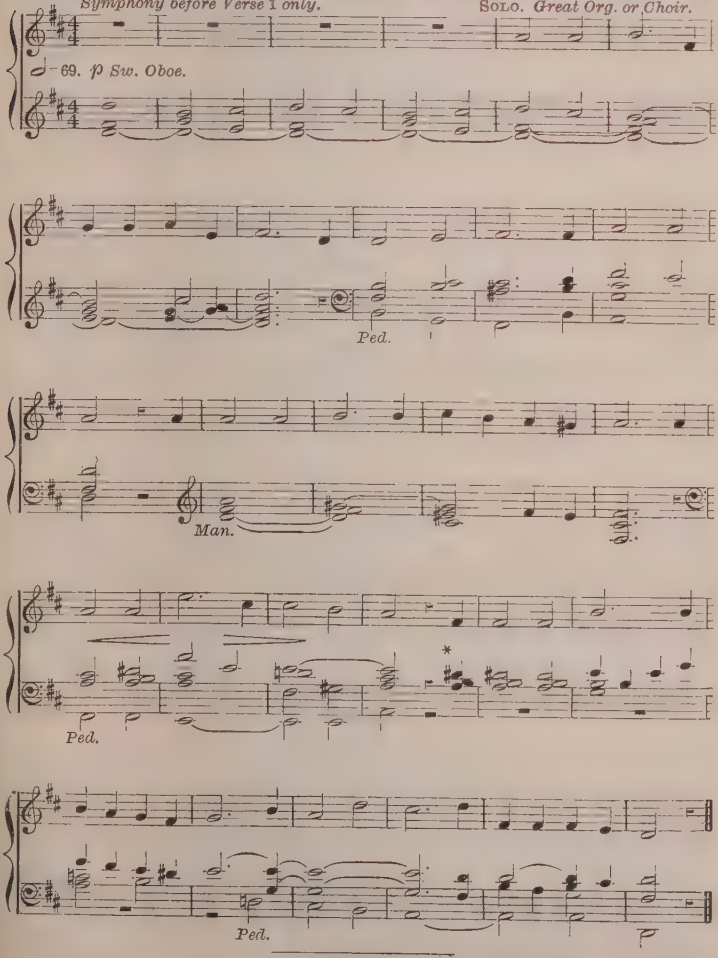
Philip Doddridge.

442

10.4.10.4.10 10. J. B. Calkin.

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT. [first tune.] *Words by* John Henry Newman

Symphony before Verse 1 *only.* Solo. *Great Org. or Choir.*



* The Organist may if necessary commence here

The Christian Life.

Voices in Unison.

Lead kind - ly Light a - mid the en - cir - cling gloom Lead Thou me
I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me

Ped. Mod.

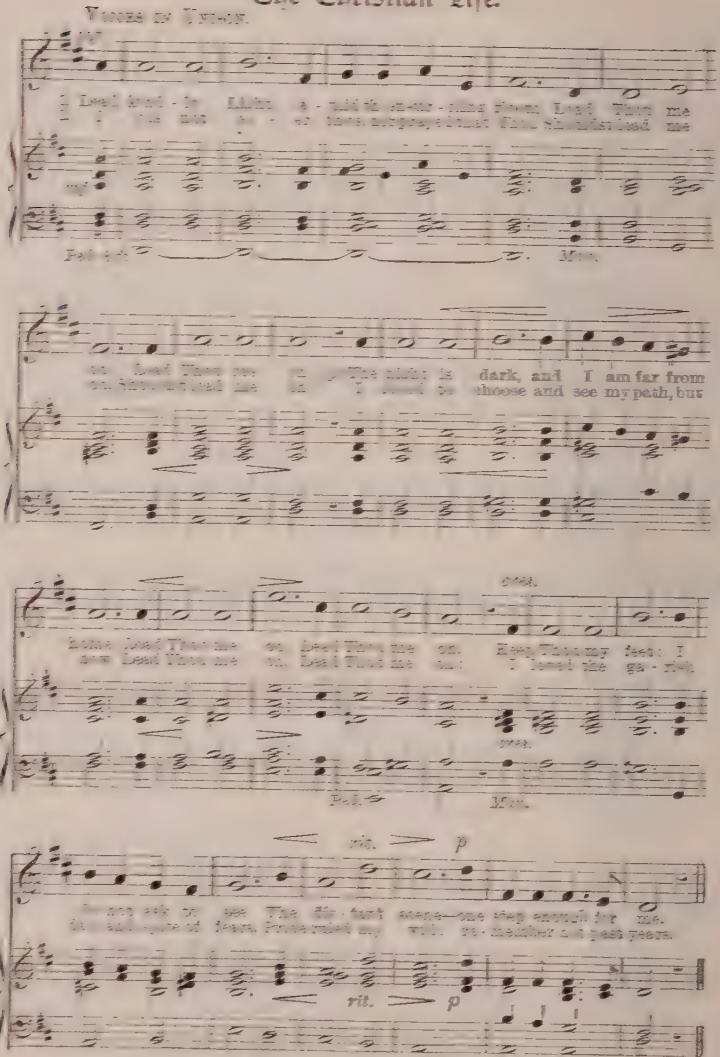
on. Lead Thou me on. The night is dark, and I am far from
on. Shouldst lead me on. I loved to choose and see my path, but

home Lead Thou me on. Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet: I
now Lead Thou me on. Lead Thou me on: I loved the ga - rish

cres.

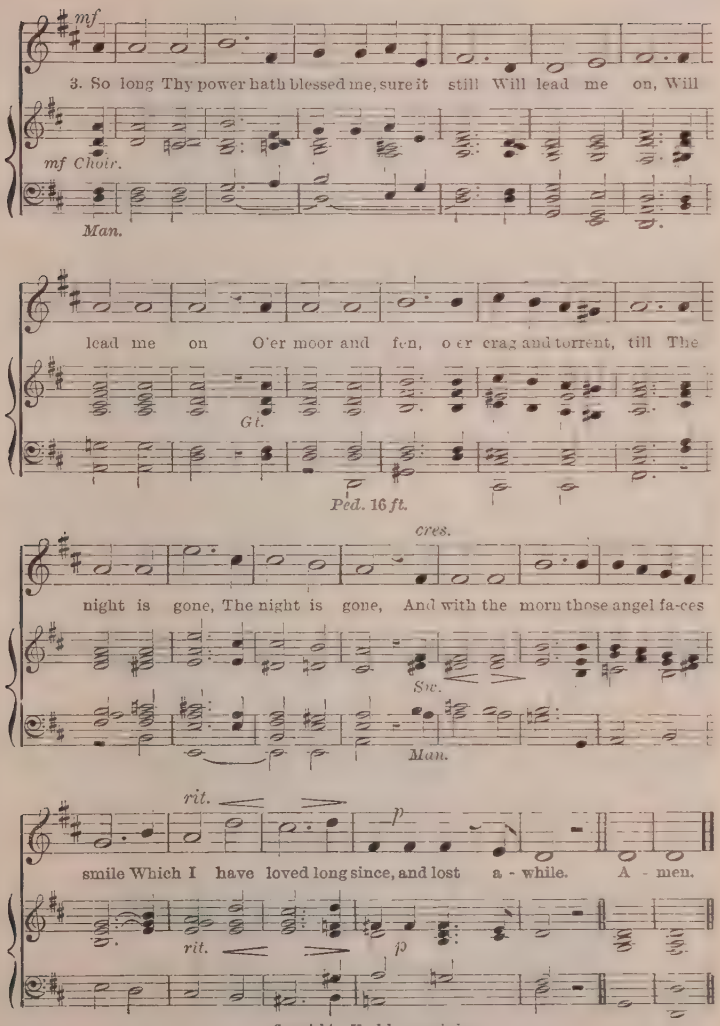
Ped. Mod.

rit. p



do not ask to see The dis - tant scene—one step enough for me.
day and quite of fears. Pride ruled my will: re - member not past years.

rit. p


mf
3. So long Thy power hath blessed me, sure it still Will lead me on, Will
mf Choir.
Man.
lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The
Gt.
Ped. 16 ft.
cres.
night is gone, The night is gone, And with the morn those angel fa-ces
Sw.
Man.
rit.
p
smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. A - men.
rit.
p

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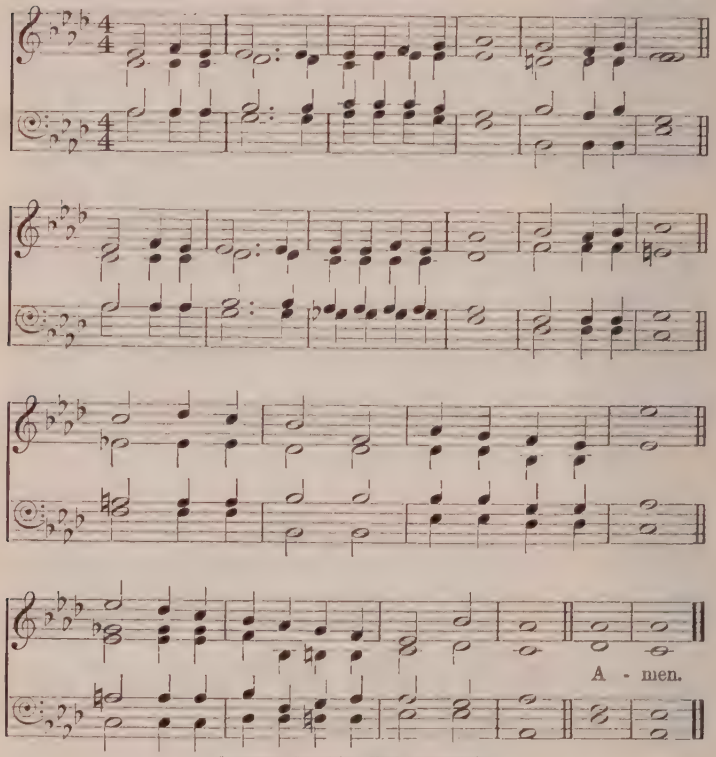
LUX BEATA. [SECOND TUNE.] 10.4.10.4.10 10. A. L. PEACE.



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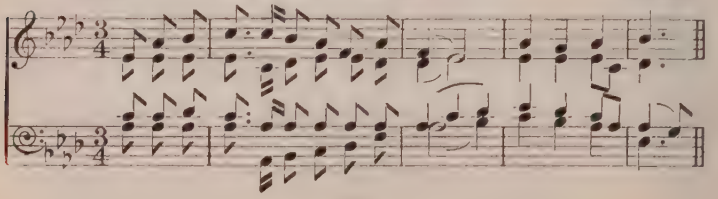
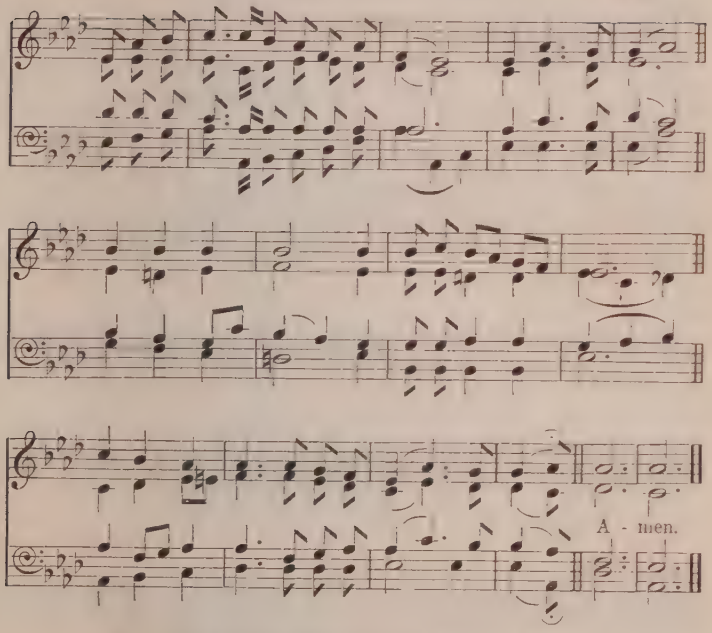
LUX BENIGNA. [THIRD TUNE.] 10.4.10.4.10 10. J. B. DYKES.



Pilgrimage and Guidance.



mf 1 LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on;
p The night is dark, and I am far from home;
Lead Thou me on.
cr. Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene—(*p*) one step enough for me.

mf 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path, but now
Lead Thou me on;
cr. I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: (*p*) remember not past years.

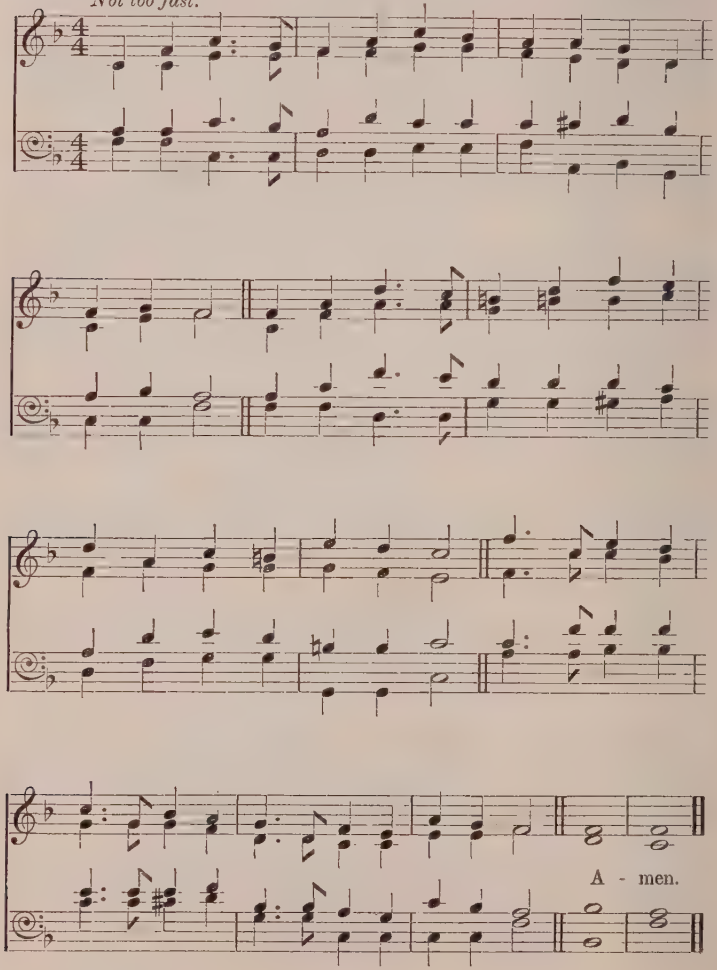
mf 3 So long Thy power hath blessed me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
cr. And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, (*p*) and lost awhile.

John Henry Newman.

443

KENSINGTON NEW. 8.7.8.7.8.7. J. TILLEARD.

Not too fast.



Pilgrimage and Guidance.

1.

mf Lead us, Heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee,
f Yet possessing every blessing
If our God our Father be.

2.

mp Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

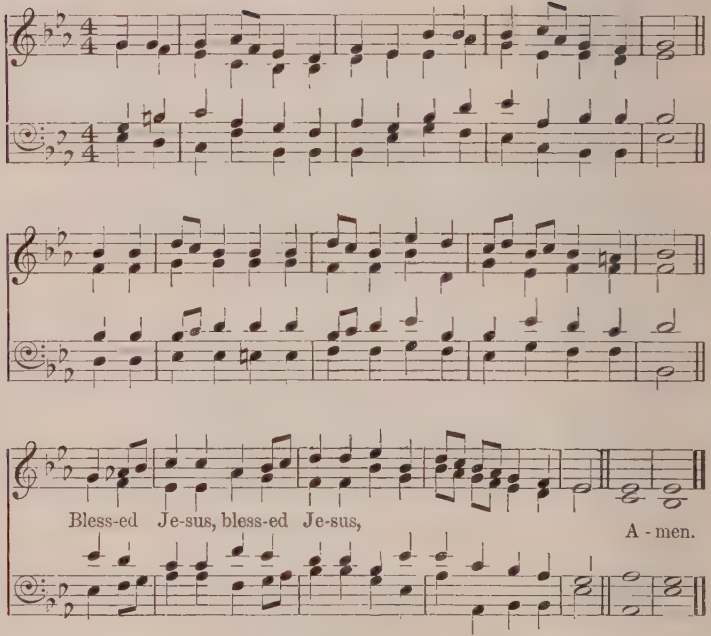
3.

f Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
ff Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

James Edmeston.

444

GOUNOD (2). 8.7.8.7.4.7. C. Gounod.



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1.

mp Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tenderest care;
cr. In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare.
p Blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2.

mf We are Thine: do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray.
p Blessèd Jesus,
Hear, O hear us when we pray.

3.

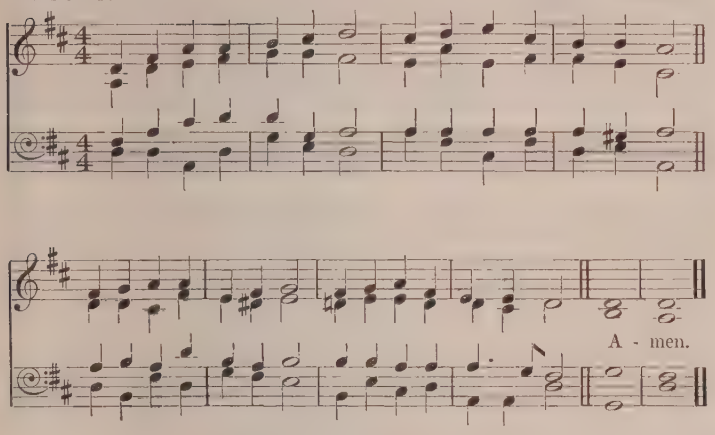
p Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
cr. Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
Blessèd Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee.

4.

mp Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us do Thy will;
cr. Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill.
p Blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us; love us still.

445

LUBECK. 7 7.7 7. German Chorale.



1.

f CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

2.

mp We are travelling home to God
In the way the fathers trod;
cr. They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3.

mf Lift your eyes, ye sons of light;
Zion's city is in sight;
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.

4.

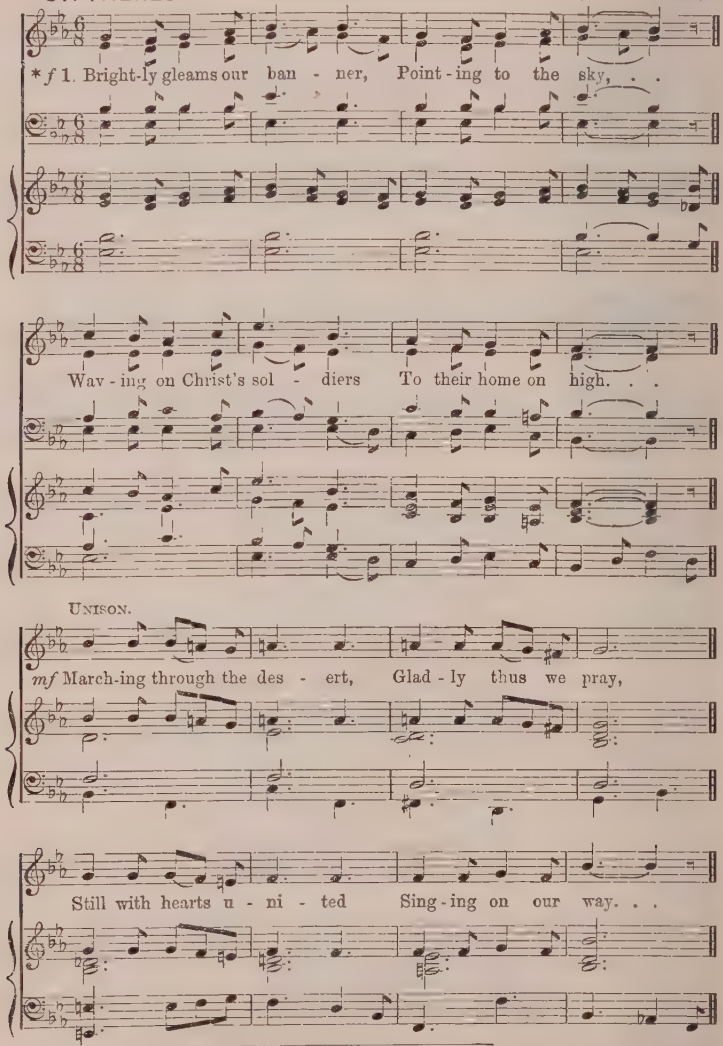
Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

John Cennick.

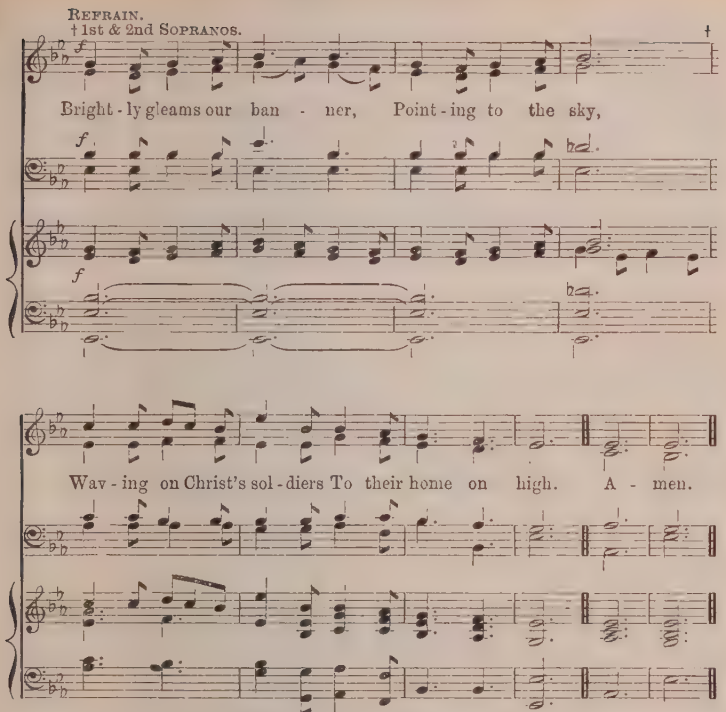
The Christian Life.

446

ST. THERESA. 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5., with Refrain. ARTHUR SULLIVAN. (Arr. by C. L. NAYLOR.)


*f 1. Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky, . .
Wav-ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high. . .
UNISON.
mf March-ing through the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,
Still with hearts u - ni - ted Sing-ing on our way. . .

* When sung by a Full Choir, the above parts may be used. When sung by Children only, the Tune must be sung in Unison, with the exception of the 4 bars of the REFRAIN between the crosses, which may be sung by 1st & 2nd Sopranos.


Refrain.
† 1st & 2nd Sopranos.
Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,
Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high. A - men.

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mf 2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here, with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet.
p Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.

mp 3 Pattern of our childhood,
Once Thyself a child,
Make our childhood holy,
Pure, and meek, and mild.
p In the hour of danger
Whither can we flee,
Save to Thee, dear Saviour,
Only unto Thee?

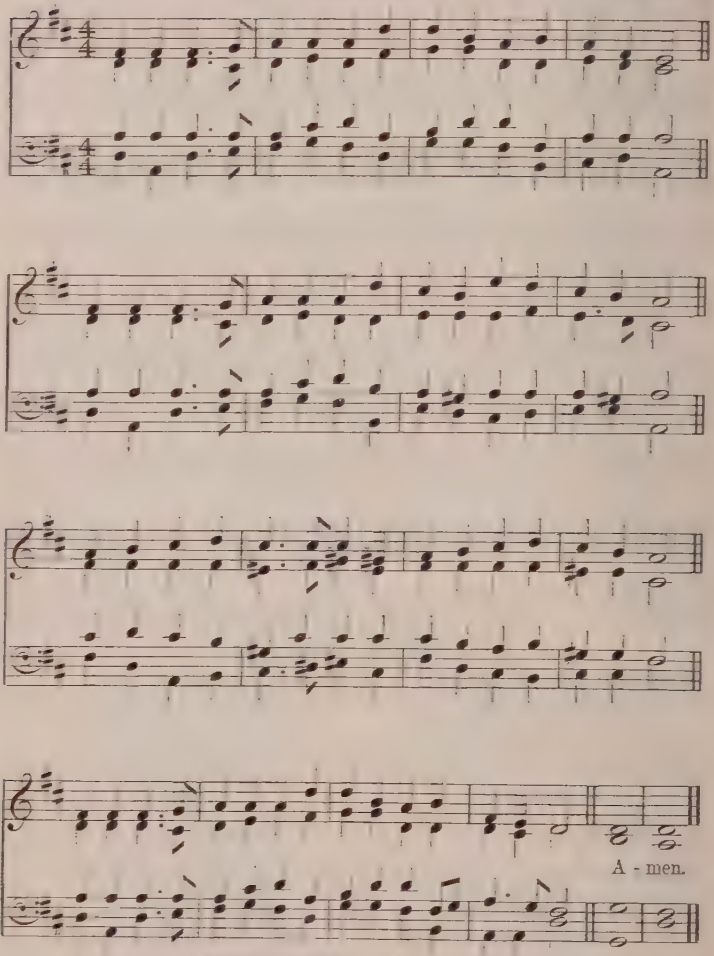
mf 4 All our days direct us
In the way we go;
Crown us still victorious
Over every foe;
p Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower;
Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.

f 5 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love.
dim. When the march is over,
Then come rest and peace,
cr. Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.

Thomas J. Potter, and others.

447

ST. ASAPH. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. W. S. BAMBRIDGE



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Pilgrimage and Guidance.

mf 1 THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow,
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
cr. Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land:
Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

mf 2 One the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires:

3 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun:
cr. One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the one almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

f 4 Onward therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
dim. Till we rest beneath its shade.
cr. Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
ff Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom.

Ingeman, trs. by S. Baring-Gould.

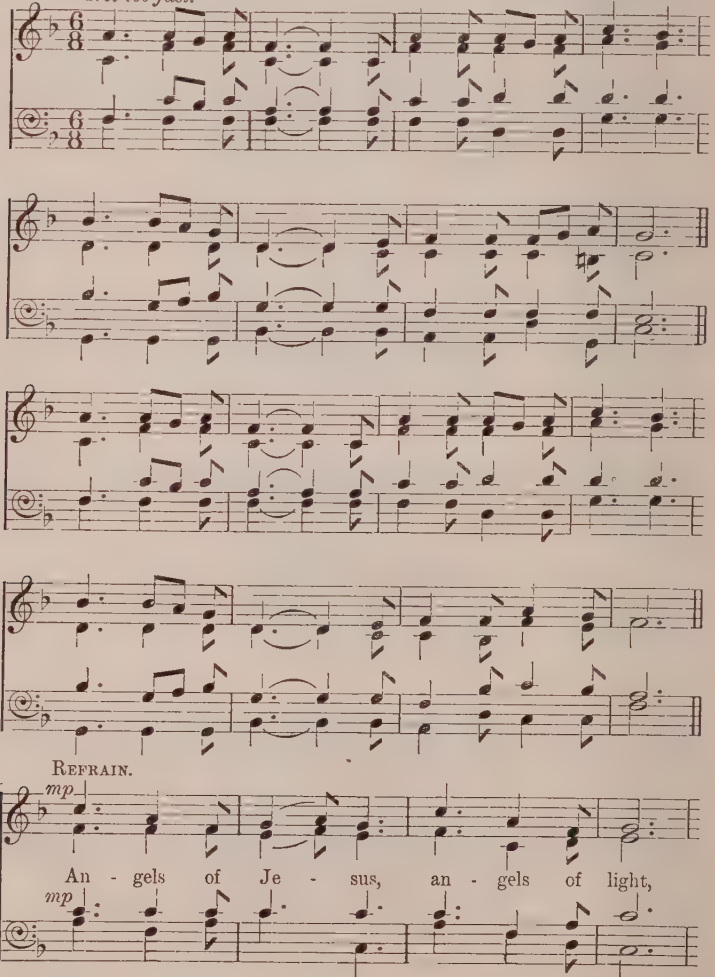
448

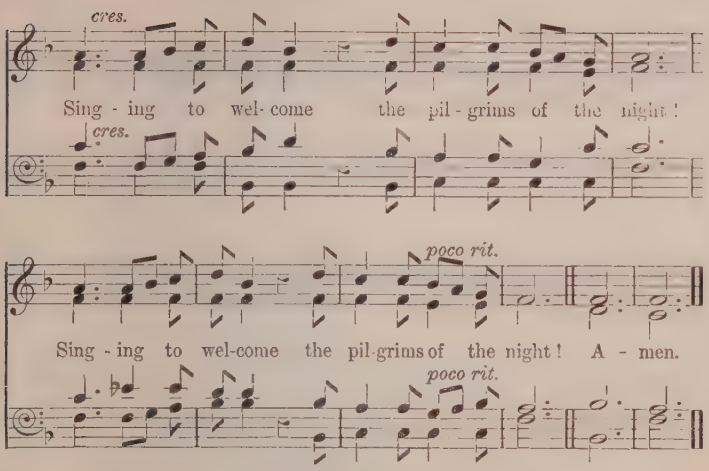
11.10.11.10., with Refrain.

PILGRIMS OF THE NIGHT.

From a Swiss Melody.

Not too fast.




cres.
Sing - ing to wel- come the pil - grims of the night!
cres.
poco rit.
Sing - ing to wel-come the pil-grims of the night! A - men.
poco rit.

mf 1 HARK! hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessèd strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!

mp *Angels of Jesus, angels of light,*
cr. *Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!*

mf 2 Onward we go; for still we hear them singing,
Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come!
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.

p 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

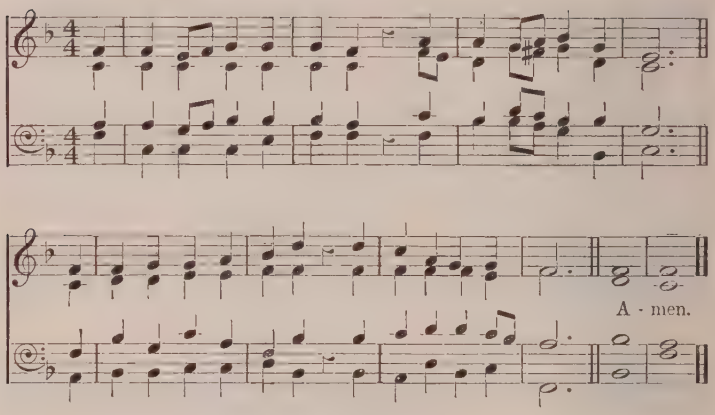
mp 4 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
cr. The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
mf Faith's journey ends in welcomes to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

f 5 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

Frederick W. Faber.

449

KOCKER. (BARTON.) 7.6.7.6. German.



f 1 O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread,
With Jesus as your Leader,
To Jesus as your Head!

mf 2 O happy, if ye labour
As Jesus did for men;
O happy, if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then!

3 The faith by which ye see Him,
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all troubles
To Him alone will turn,

p 4 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,—

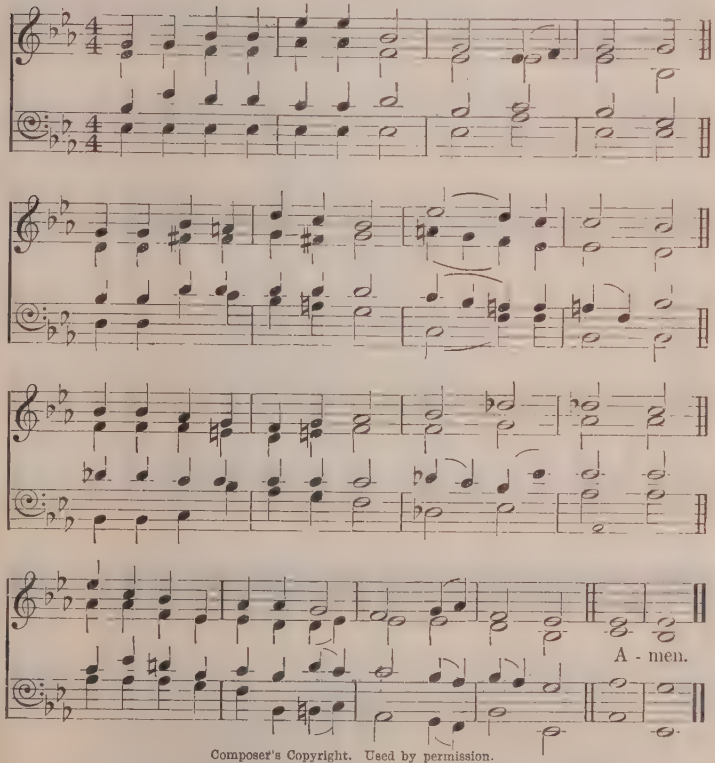
cr. 5 What are they but His jewels,
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

f 6 O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win you such a prize.

Joseph of the Studium, trs. by John Mason Neale.

450 Pilgrimage and Guidance.

SARK. 7.4.7.4.7.4.7.4. E. S. LAMPLOUGH.



Composer's Copyright. Used by permission.

mp 1 CHILDREN stand on life's rough way,
Father, guide them; [way,
O we know not what of harm
May betide them;
'Neath the shadow of Thy wing,
Father, hide them;
Waking, sleeping, Lord, we pray,
Go beside them.

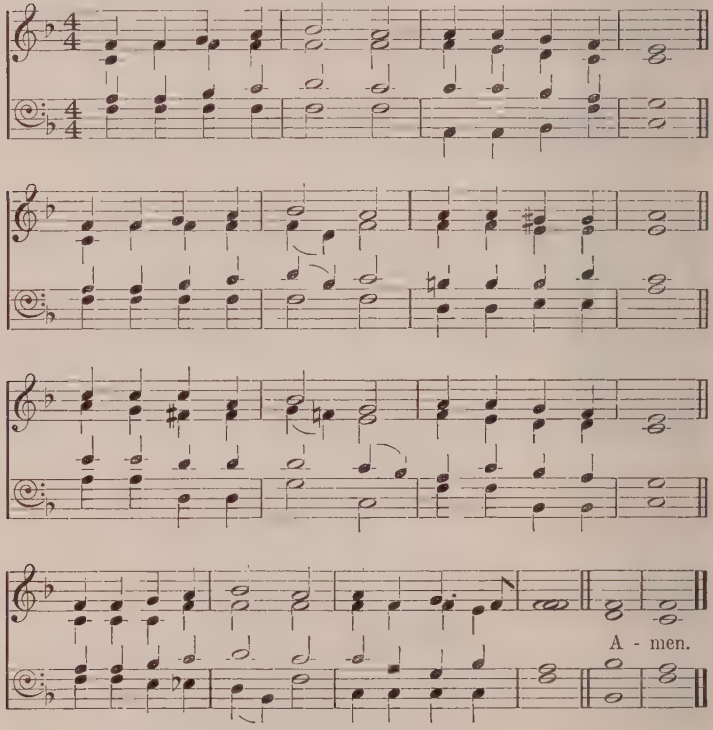
p 2 When in prayer we cry to Thee,
Thou wilt hear them;
From the stains of sin and shame
Thou wilt clear them;
cr. Mid the quicksands and the rocks
Thou wilt steer them;
In temptation, trial, and grief
dim. Be Thou near them.

mf 3 Unto Thee we give them up;
Lord, receive them;
In the world we know must be
Much to grieve them,
cr. Many striving oft and strong
To deceive them:
Trustful, in Thy hands of love
dim. We must leave them.

William Bryant

451 The Christian Life.

ST. MARY MAGDALENE. 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. J. B. Dykes.



mp 1 In the silent midnight,
Homeless and alone,
Jacob slept aweary,
Pillowed on a stone;
Far from all who loved him
Was the wanderer then,
Faring forth to labour
In the world of men.

mf 2 Then what sudden glories
Flashed across his dream,
Heavenly splendours breaking
Over hill and stream;
cr. Down from heights of glory,
Through the wondering air,
Angels, countless angels,
Thronged the golden stair.

p 3 In the solemn midnight
Jacob woke from sleep;
God was close beside him
In the silence deep:
Through the misty morning
Soon he must depart,
cr. With the heavenly vision
Bright within his heart.

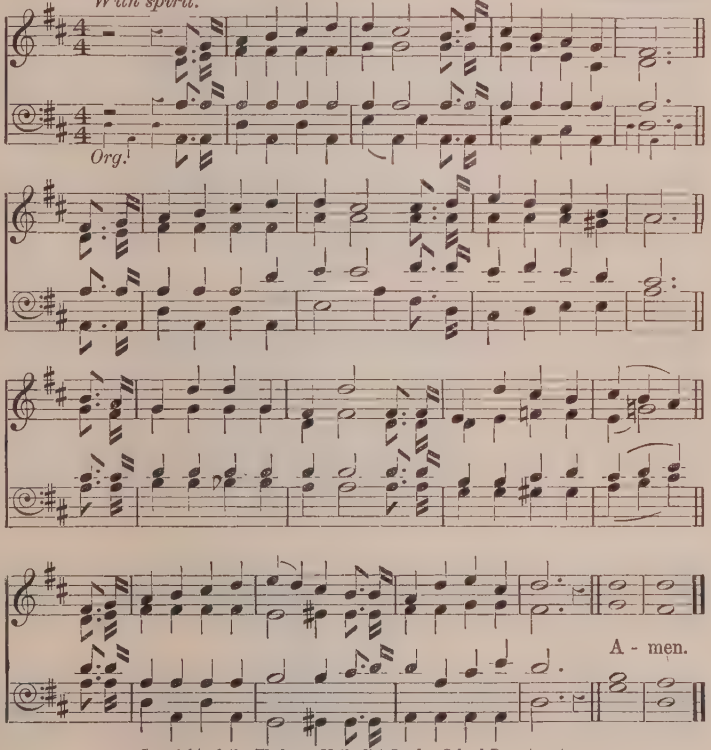
mp 4 We must take our journey
To the land unknown;
We may fail in courage,
Homeless and alone:
cr. Angel hosts to guard us,
God in heaven above;
f Then we dare not falter
If we trust His love.

Arthur Christopher Benson.

452

WALKDEN MOOR. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. J. T. Lightwood.

With spirit.



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1.

f We are starting on a journey
Down the unseen path of life;
And the way seems bright and pleasant,
Free from care, and toil, and strife:
So our hearts are glad and joyous,
Like the springtime of the year;
Surely nought can come to harm us
Or to give us cause for fear.

2.

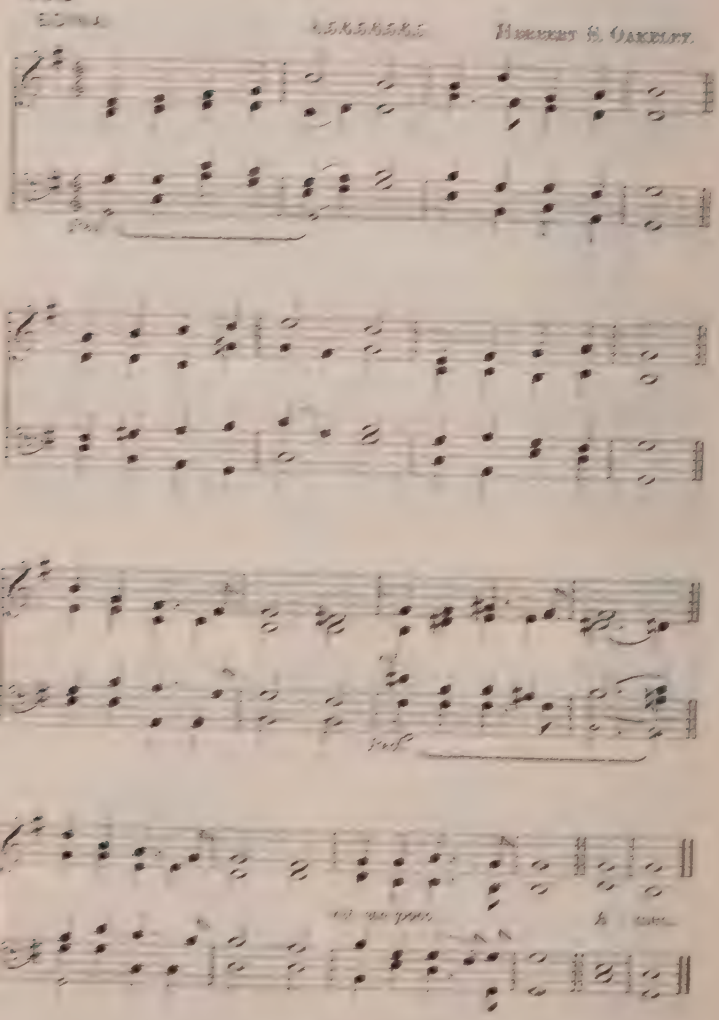
mp But before us as we journey
We can hear the battle sound,
And we see our foes advancing
On the far horizon's bound.
We must surely have protection
As we pass along our way;
mf For to fight them and to conquer
Is our duty, come what may.

3.

f To the conflict, then, advancing,
We will trust in Jesu's name;
And the powers of darkness round us
Shall be quickly put to shame.
cr. With our Captain in the vanguard
We will pierce the gloom of night,
ff Till at last we come victorious
To the realms of glorious light.

James T. Lightwood.

453



mf 1 Saviour, blessèd Saviour!
Listen while we sing,
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King:
All we have to offer,
All we hope to be,
f Body, soul, and spirit,
May we yield to Thee.

p 2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee.
Thou, for our redemption,
Cam'st on earth to die;
cr. Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

mf 3 Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven
In our sadness bringing
News of sin forgiven;
f Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

mf 4 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
cr. Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

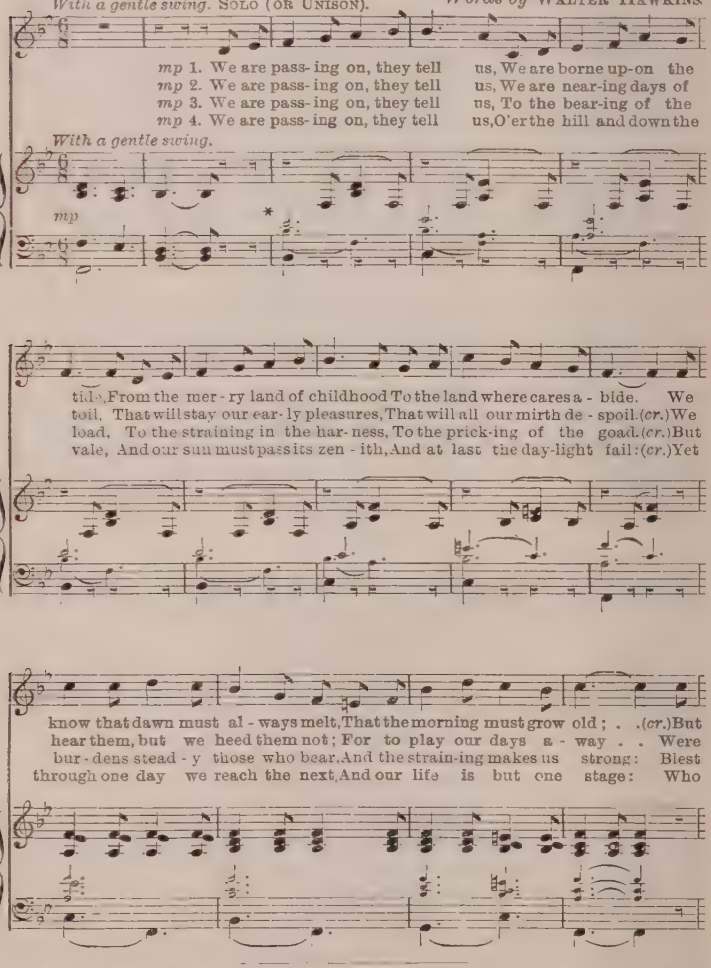
f 5 Higher, then, and higher
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
Saviour, to its goal;
cr. Where, in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary, raising
Praises to their King.

Godfrey Thring.

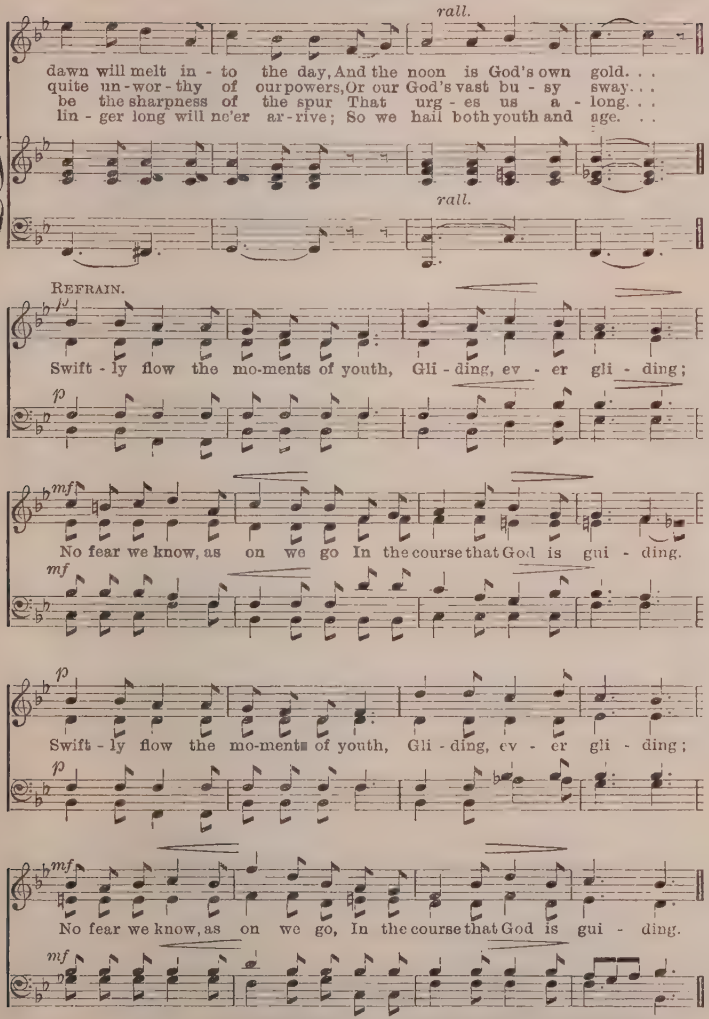
454

PILGRIM. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7., Irreg., with Refrain. ARTHUR D. VEAR.

Words by WALTER HAWKINS.


With a gentle swing. SOLO (OR UNISON).
mp 1. We are pass-ing on, they tell us, We are borne up-on the
mp 2. We are pass-ing on, they tell us, We are near-ing days of
mp 3. We are pass-ing on, they tell us, To the bear-ing of the
mp 4. We are pass-ing on, they tell us, O'er the hill and down the
With a gentle swing.
mp
tide, From the mer-ry land of childhood To the land where cares a-bide. We
toil, That will stay our ear-ly pleasures, That will all our mirth de-spoil. (cr.) We
load, To the straining in the har-ness, To the prick-ing of the goad. (cr.) But
vale, And our sun must pass its zen-ith, And at last the day-light fail: (cr.) Yet
know that dawn must al-ways melt, That the morning must grow old; . . (cr.) But
hear them, but we heed them not; For to play our days a-way . . Were
bur-dens stead-y those who bear, And the strain-ing makes us strong: Blest
through one day we reach the next, And our life is but one stage: Who

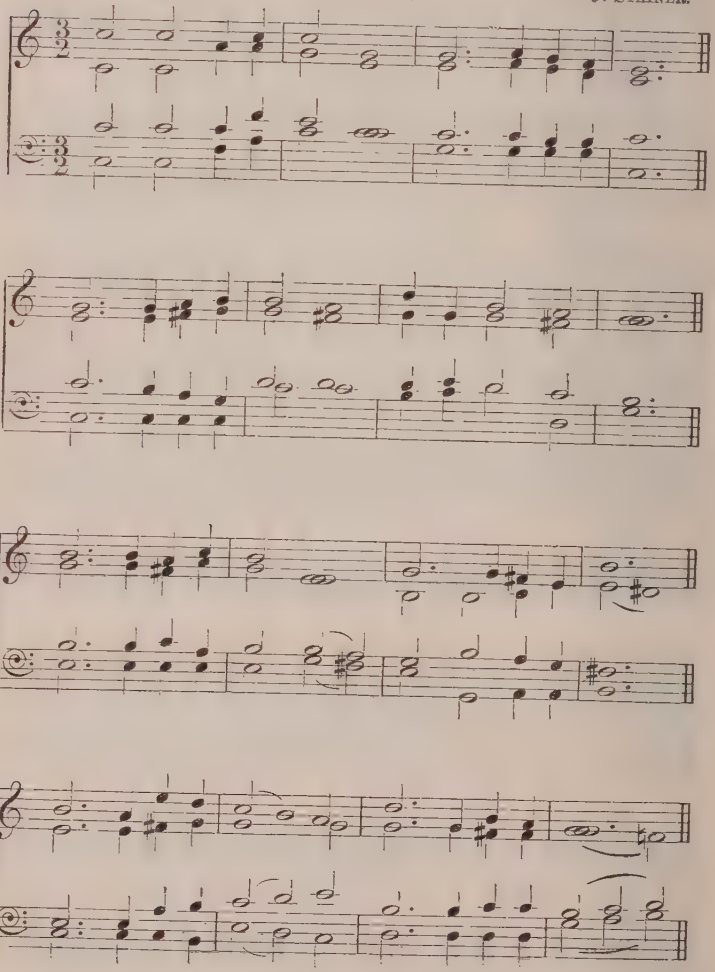
* For use in a place of worship the notes in small type should be played instead of those in the upper stave. C. L. N.


rall.
dawn will melt in - to the day, And the noon is God's own gold. . .
quite un - wor - thy of our powers, Or our God's vast bu - sy sway. . .
be the sharpness of the spur That urg - es us a - long. . .
lin - ger long will ne'er ar - rive; So we hail both youth and age. . .
rall.
REFRAIN.
Swift - ly flow the mo-ments of youth, Gli - ding, ev - er gli - ding;
No fear we know, as on we go In the course that God is gui - ding.
Swift - ly flow the mo-ments of youth, Gli - ding, ev - er gli - ding;
No fear we know, as on we go, In the course that God is gui - ding.

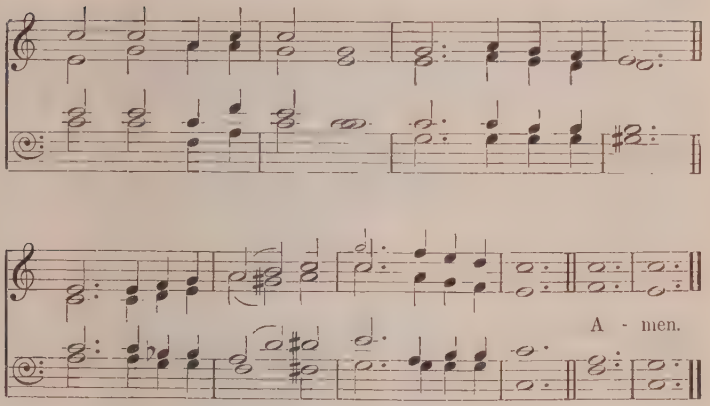
Music, by permission, from *The Crescendo Music Leaflets*, No. 81, published by Taylor and Rayward, The Vandyck Press, Hull.

455

WATCHWORD. 6.5. (12 lines). J. STAINER.



Pilgrimage and Guidance.



By permission of Victoria Lady Carbery.

May also be sung to 'Fylde,' No. 536.

1.

mf FORWARD! be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind;
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led?
f Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight;
Canaan lies before us,
Zion beams with light.

2.

mf Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth:
p Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;
cr. Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
f Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward, through the darkness,
Forward into light.

3.

mf Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard,
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word.
f Forward, ever forward,
Clad in armour bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

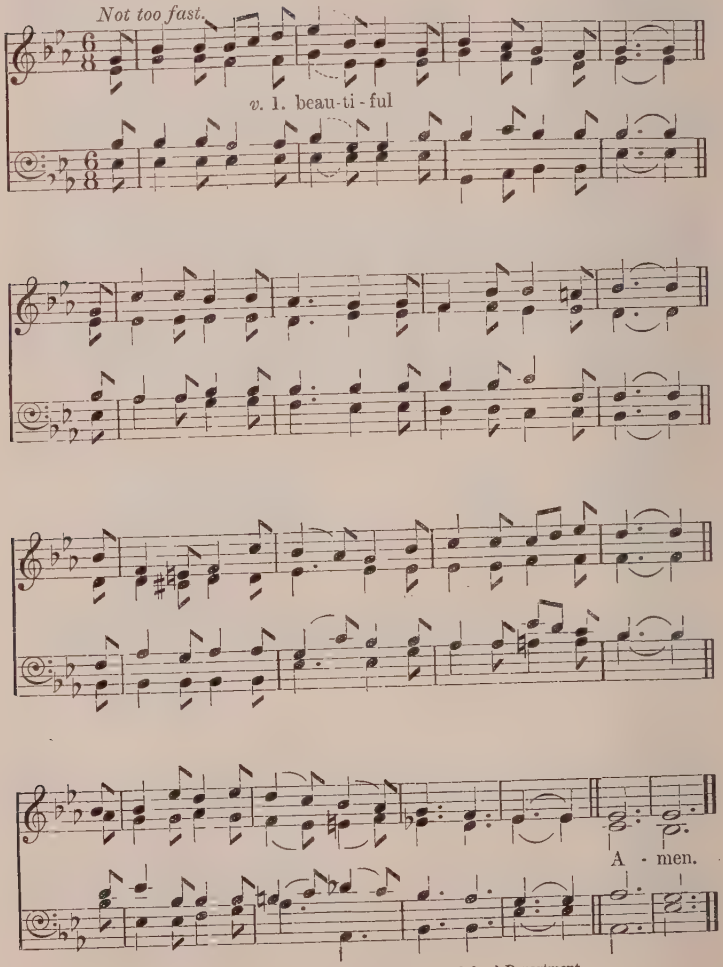
4.

mf Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours:
cr. Flash the gates with jasper,
Shine the streets with gold,
Flows the gladdening river,
Shedding joys untold.
ff Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might;
Pilgrims to your country
Forward into light.

Henry Alford.

456

CLIFTONVILLE. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.3. F. C. MAKER.



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Pilgrimage and Guidance.

1.

mf The world looks very beautiful
And full of joy to me;
The sun shines out in glory
On everything I see:
cr. I know I shall be happy
While in the world I stay;
For I will follow Jesus
All the way.

2.

mp I'm but a youthful pilgrim,
My journey's just begun;
They say I shall meet sorrow
Before my journey's done:
The world is full of trouble,
And trials too, they say;
cr. But I will follow Jesus
All the way.

3.

mf Then, like a youthful pilgrim,
Whatever I may meet,
I'll take it, joy or sorrow,
And lay it at His feet:
mp He'll comfort me in trouble,
He'll wipe my tears away;
cr. With joy I'll follow Jesus
All the way.

4.

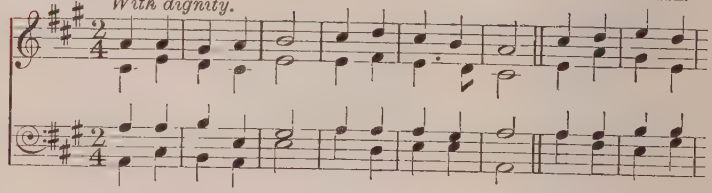
mf Then trials shall not vex me,
And pain I need not fear;
For when I'm close to Jesus,
Grief will not come too near:
Not even death can harm me,
dim. When death I meet one day;
f To heaven I'll follow Jesus
All the way.

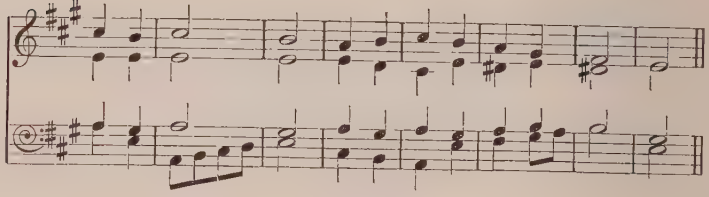
Anna Warner.

457

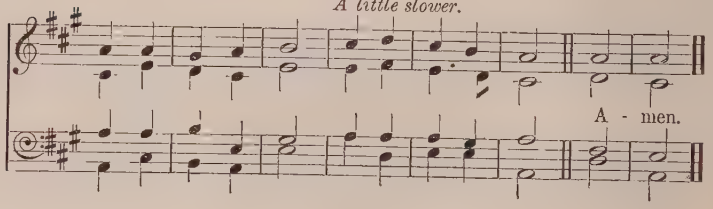
SPIRE. [FIRST TUNE.] 5 5.8 8.5 5. A. DRESSE.

With dignity.

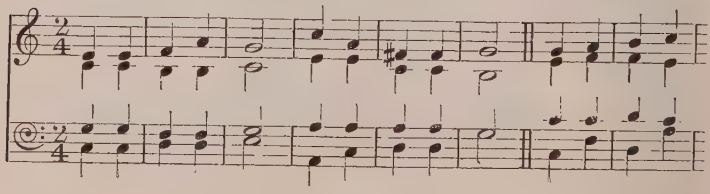


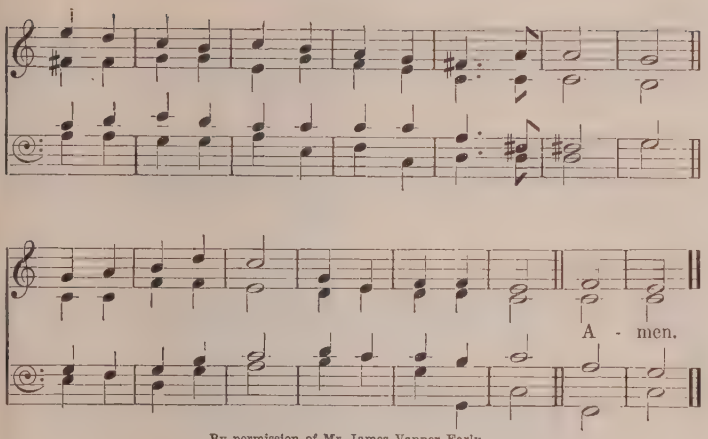


A little slower.



EXALTATION. [SECOND TUNE.] 5 5.8 8.5 5. W. VANNER.





By permission of Mr. James Vanner Early.

mf 1 Jesus, still lead on,
While life's course is run,
And we'll follow at Thy bidding,
Meekly in Thy footsteps treading;
Guide us by Thy hand
To our fatherland.

2 Should the way be drear,
Let us never fear,
And in days of greatest sorrow
cr. Trust Thee for a bright to-morrow;
For, through weal and woe,
To our home we go.

mp 3 If we feel the smart
Of a wounded heart,
Or if others' griefs oppress us,
cr. Still may patience, Lord, possess us;
Let us, ever true,
Keep the end in view.

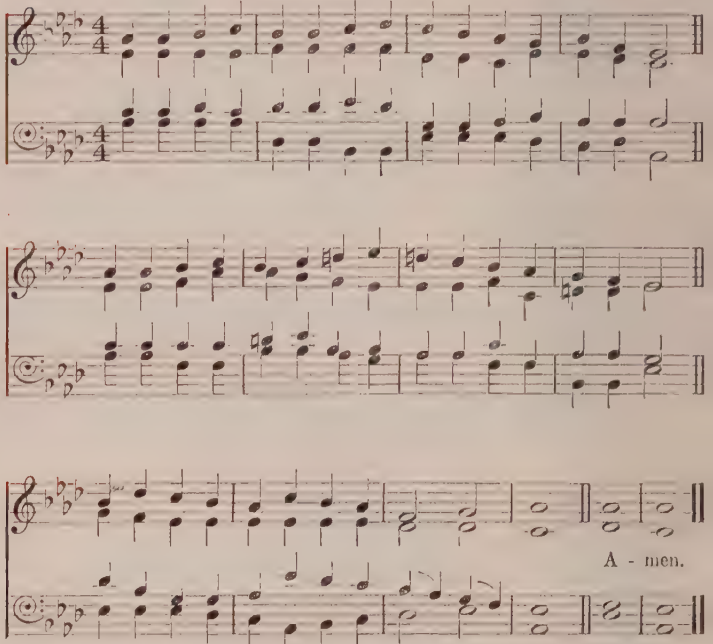
mf 4 Order Thou our way
All our earthly stay;
dim. Should our path be rough and thorny,
cr. Give us grace meet for the journey;
Then, when life is o'er,
f Open wide Thy door.

Zinzendorf, trs. by Edward Pope.

458

8.7.8.7.4.7.

EVANGEL. (HEBER.) [FIRST TUNE.] E. J. HOPKINS.



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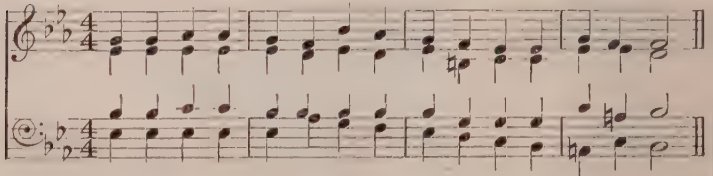
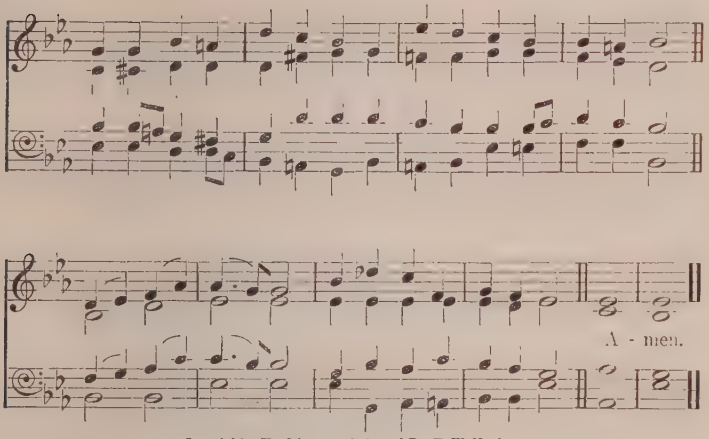
8.7.8.7.4.7.

REALMS OF GLORY. [SECOND TUNE.] J. NAYLOR.





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mp 1 FATHER, let Thy benediction,
Gently falling as the dew,
And Thy ever-gracious presence
Bless us all our journey through:
May we ever
Keep the end of life in view.

mp 2 Young in years, we need the wisdom
Which can only come from Thee;
In the morn of our existence
cr. Let us Thy salvation see:
Changed in spirit,
We shall then Thy children be.

mp 3 When temptations shall assail us,
When we falter by the way,
f Let Thine arm of strength defend us;
Saviour, hear us when we pray:
Thou art mighty;
Be Thou then our rock and stay.

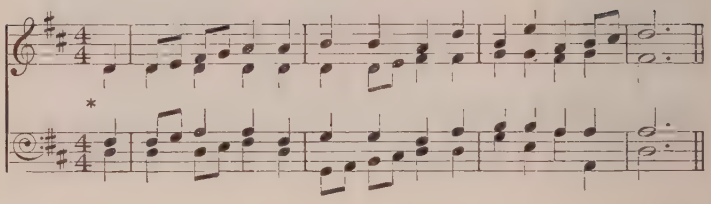
ff 4 Praise and blessing, power and glory,
Will we render, Lord, to Thee;
For the news of Thy salvation
Shall extend from sea to sea:
All the nations
Joyfully shall worship Thee.

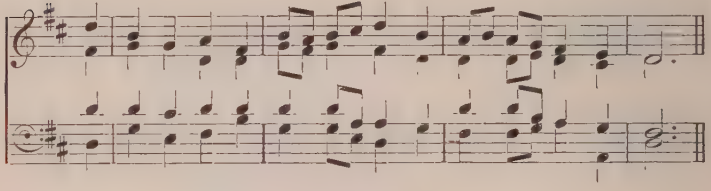
Martha Evans Shelly.

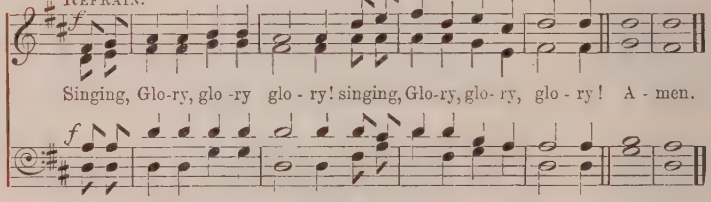
459

THE FUTURE LIFE.

GLORY. 8.6.8.6.8.

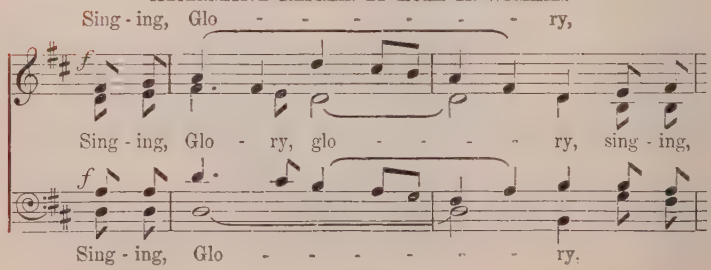




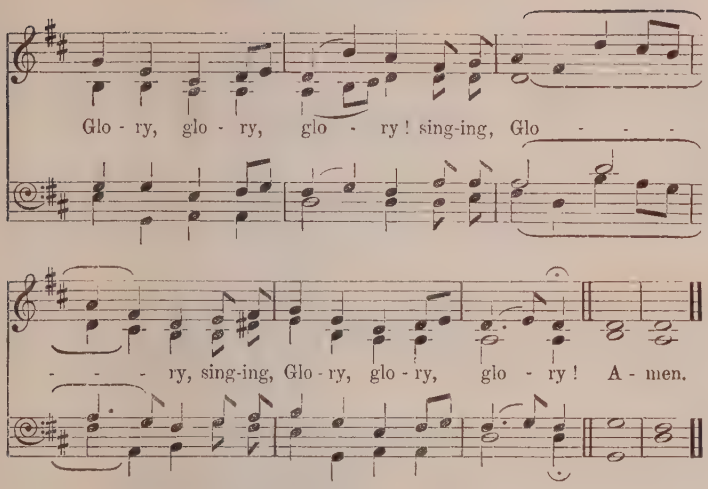


* This may be sung in D flat when the 1st Refrain is used.

Alternative Refrain by Luke H. Wiseman.



The Future Life.



mf 1 Around the throne of God in heaven
Thousands of children stand,
Children whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band,
f Singing, Glory, glory, glory!

mf 2 In flowing robes of spotless white
See every one arrayed,
Dwelling in everlasting light
And joys that never fade,
f Singing, Glory, glory, glory!

mf 3 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love?
How came those children there?
Singing, Glory, glory, glory!

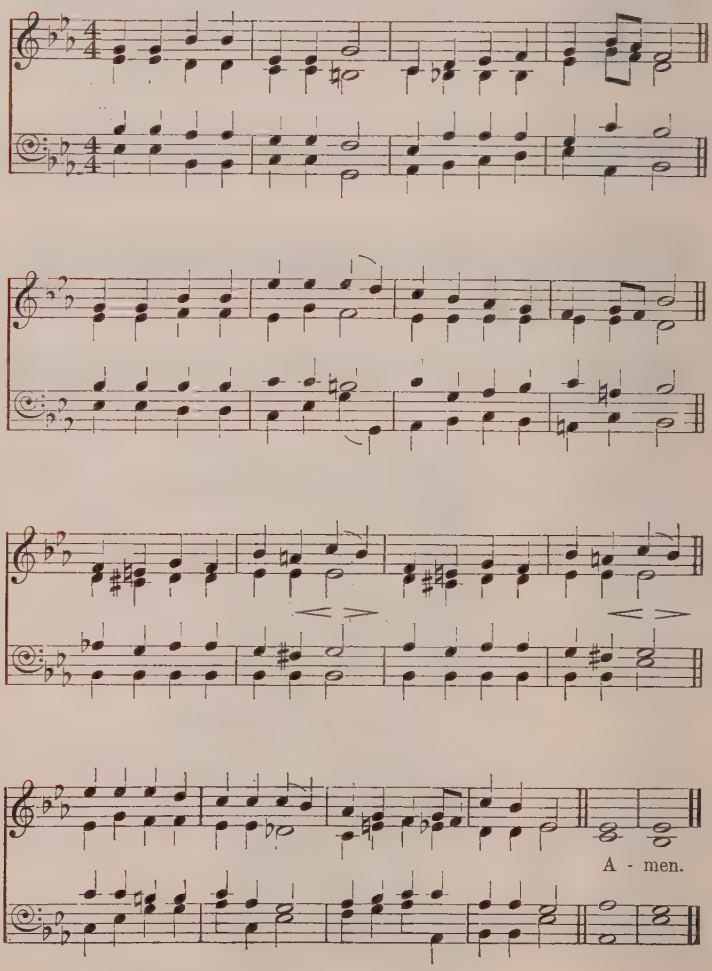
p 4 Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
cr. Behold them white and clean,
f Singing, Glory, glory, glory!

mf 5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His name;
f So now they see His blessèd face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Singing, Glory, glory, glory!

Anne Shepherd.

460

SORRENTO. 7 7 7 7. 7 7 7 7. J. H. Deane.



The Future Life.

1.

p Safely, safely gathered in,
No more sorrow, no more sin,
No more childish griefs or fears,
No more sadness, no more tears:
cr. For the life, so young and fair,
Now hath passed from earthly care;
God Himself the soul will keep,
dim. Giving His belovèd sleep.

2.

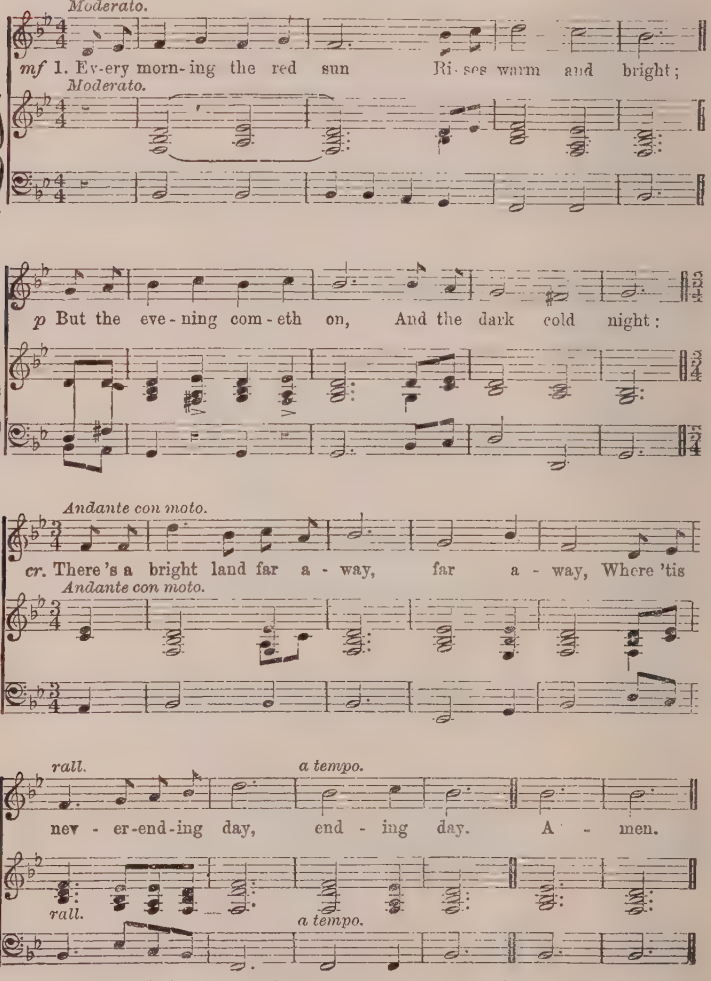
p Safely, safely gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin,
Passed beyond all grief and pain,
Death for thee is truest gain:
cr. For our loss we must not weep,
Nor our loved one long to keep
From the home of rest and peace,
dim. Where all sin and sorrow cease.

3.

p Safely, safely gathered in,
No more sorrow, no more sin;
God has saved from weary strife,
In its dawn, this young fresh life
cr. Which awaits us now above,
Resting in the Saviour's love.
mf Jesus, grant that we may meet
There, adoring at Thy feet.

Henrietta O. De Lisle Dobree.

SOLENT. [FIRST TUNE.] 7.5.7.5.7 7. F. A. MANN.


Solo.
Moderato.
mf 1. Ev-ery morn-ing the red sun Ri-ses warm and bright;
Moderato.
p But the eve-ning com-eth on, And the dark cold night:
Andante con moto.
cr. There 's a bright land far a-way, far a-way, Where 'tis
Andante con moto.
rall.
a tempo.
nev-er-end-ing day, end-ing day. A-men.
rall.
a tempo.

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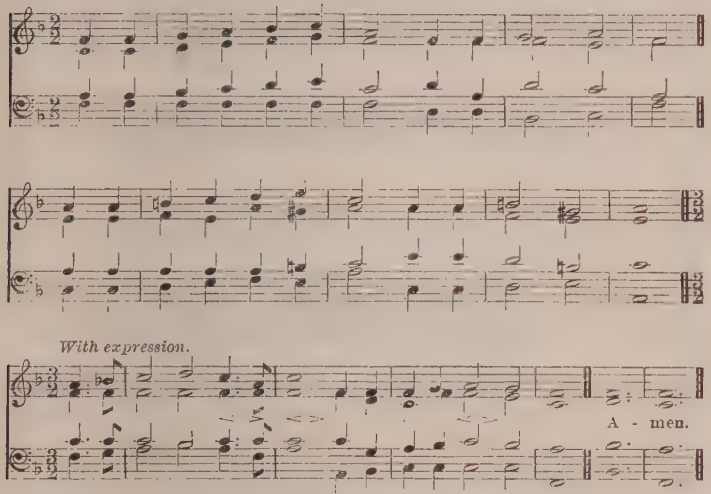
The Future Life.

EBOR. [SECOND TUNE.] 7.5.7.5.7 7. C. L. NAYLOR.



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1.

mf EVERY morning the red sun
Rises warm and bright;
p But the evening cometh on,
And the dark cold night:
cr. There's a bright land far away,
Where 'tis never-ending day.

2.

Every spring the sweet young flowers
Open bright and gay.
Till the chilly autumn hours
Wither them away:
There's a land we have not seen,
Where the trees are always green.

3.

Little birds sing songs of praise
All the summer long;
But in colder, shorter days
They forget their song:
There's a place where angels sing
Ceaseless praises to their King.

4.

mf Christ our Lord is ever near
Those who follow Him;
dim. But we cannot see Him here,
For our eyes are dim:
cr. Yonder is a happy place,
Where men always see His face.

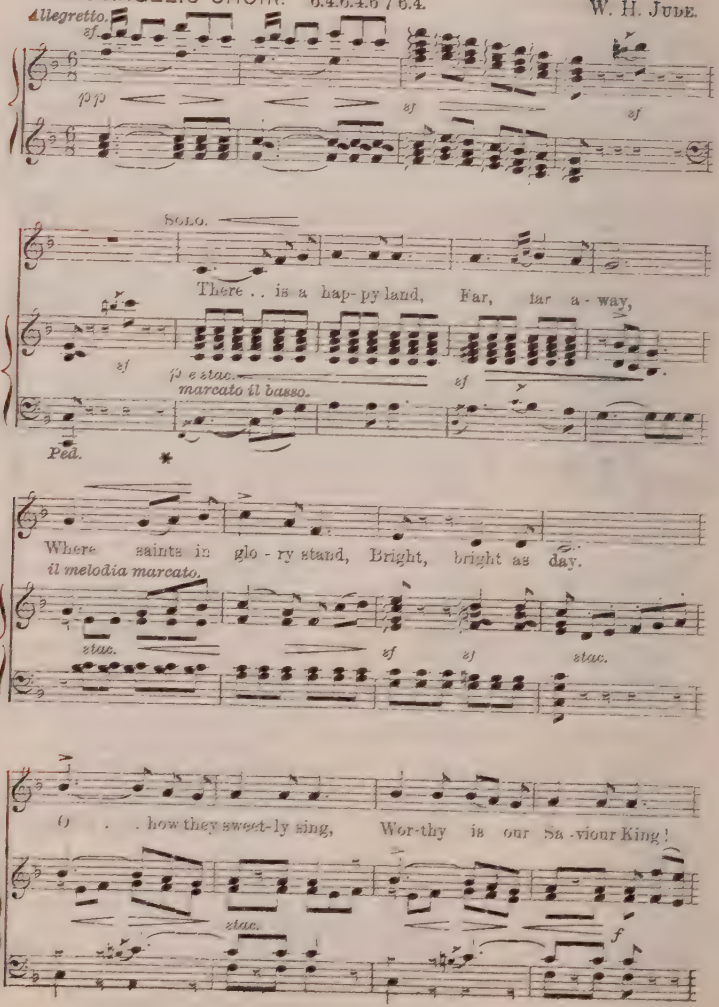
5.

mf Who shall go to that fair land?
All who love the right;
Holy children there shall stand,
In their robes of white:
For that heaven, so bright and blest,
Is our everlasting rest.

Cecil Frances Alexander.

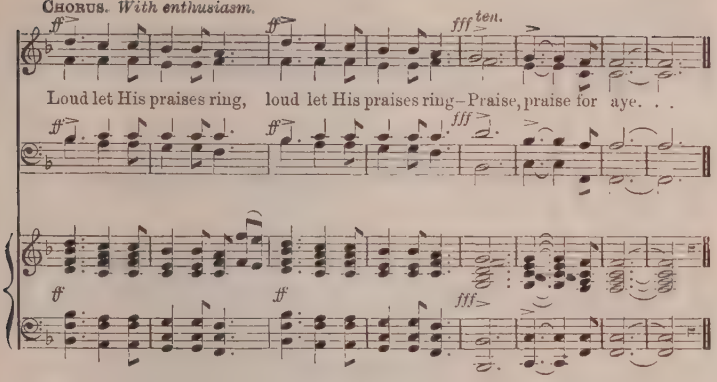
462

THE ANGELIC CHOIR. 6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4. W. H. JUDE.



The Future Life.

Chorus. *With enthusiasm.*

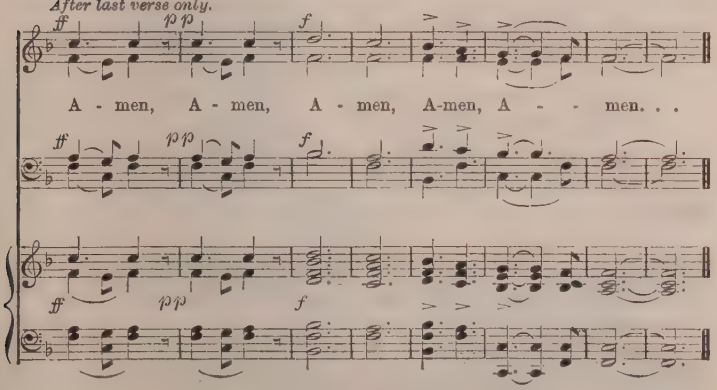


mf 2 Come to this happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?
cr. O we shall happy be
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

mf 3 Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
f On, then, to glory run;
Be a crown and kingdom won;
And, bright above the sun,
ff Reign, reign for aye.

Andrew Young.

After last verse only.



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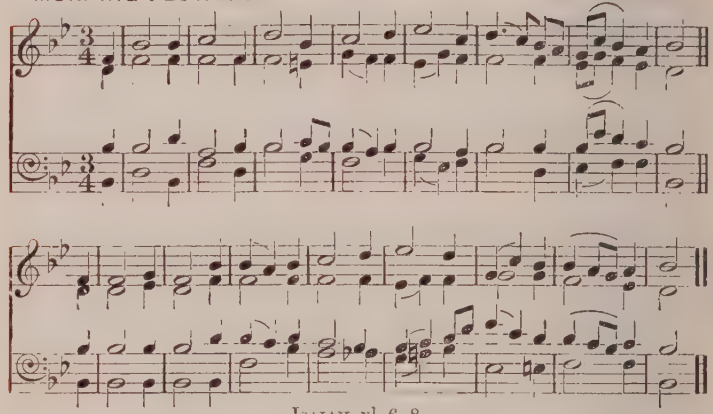
MORNING FLOWERS. L.M. J. Rhodes.



Isaiah xl. 6–8.

mp 1 The morning flowers display their sweets, [unfold,
And gay their silken leaves
As careless of the noontide heats,
As fearless of the evening cold.

2 Nipped by the wind's unkindly blast, [ray,
Parched by the sun's directer
The momentary glories waste,
The short-lived beauties die away.

3 So blooms the human face divine,
When youth its pride of beauty shows; [shine,
Fairer than spring the colours
And sweeter than the virgin rose.

p 4 Or worn by slowly rolling years,
Or broke by sickness in a day,
The fading glory disappears,
The short-lived beauties die away.

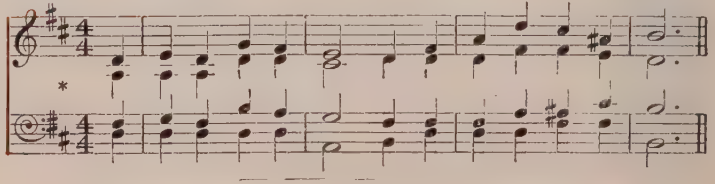
mf 5 Yet these, new rising from the tomb, [shine;
With lustre brighter far shall
Revive with ever-during bloom,
Safe from diseases and decline.

f 6 Let sickness blast, let death devour,
If heaven must recompense our pains; [flower,
Perish the grass, and fade the
If firm the word of God remains.

Samuel Wesley (the younger).

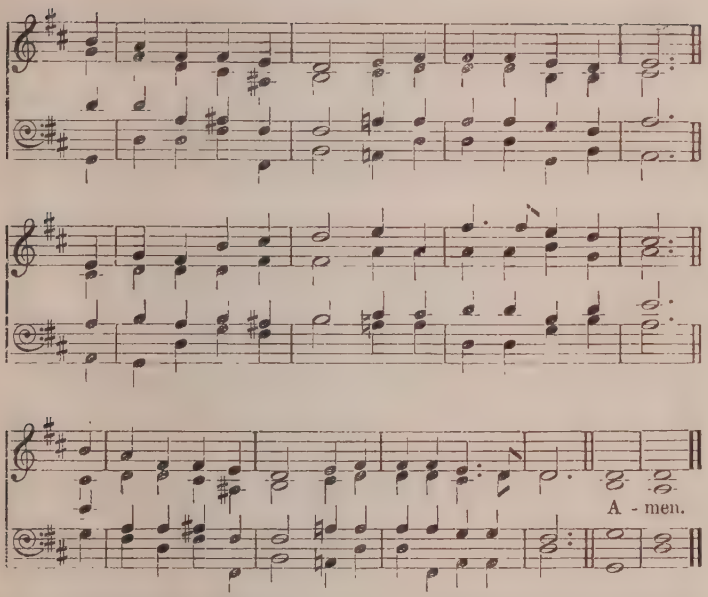
464

EWING. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. A. Ewing.



* It is suggested that when possible this Tune should be played in D flat.

The Future Life.



mp 1 Jerusalem the golden,
With milk and honey blessed,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppressed.
cr. I know not, O I know not
What joys await us there,
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare!

mf 2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel
And all the martyr throng;
cr. The Prince is ever in them;
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

f 3 There is the throne of David,
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
cr. And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

mp 4 O sweet and blessèd country,
Shall I ever see thy face?
O sweet and blessèd country,
Shall I ever win thy grace?
cr. I have the hope within me
To comfort and to bless!
dim. Shall I ever win the prize itself?
O tell me, tell me, Yes!

mf 5 Strive, man, to win that glory:
Toil, man, to gain that light;
Send hope before to grasp it,
Till hope be lost in sight.
f Exult, O dust and ashes;
The Lord shall be thy part:
His only, His for ever
Thou shalt be, and thou art.

Bernard of Cluny, trs. by John Mason Neale.

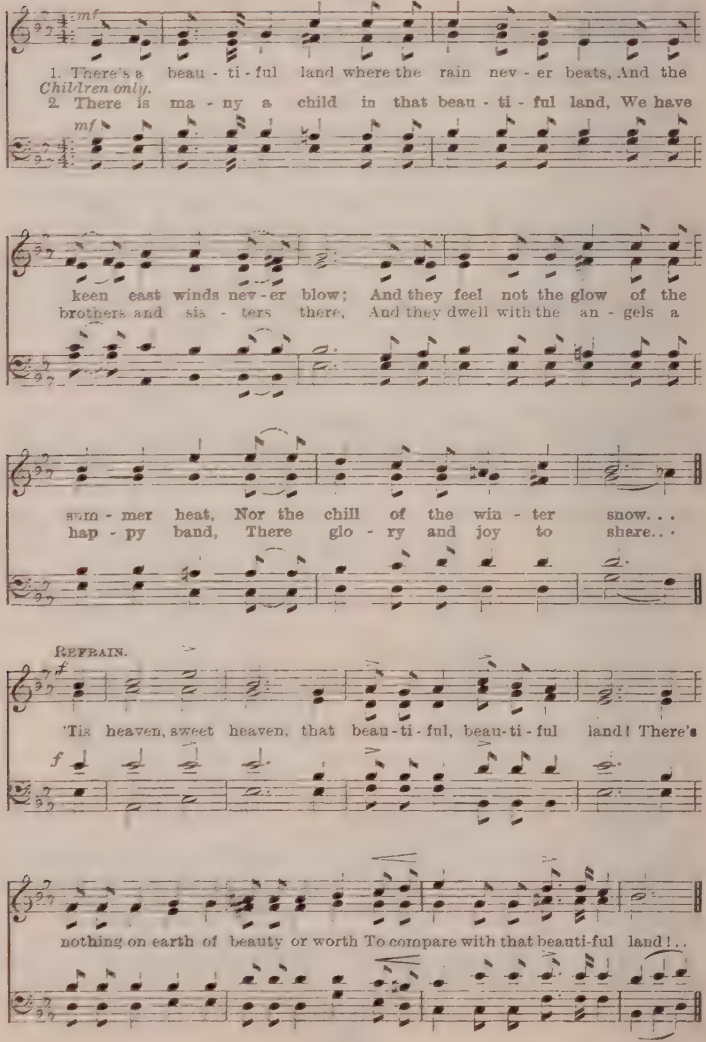
465

BEAUTIFUL LAND.

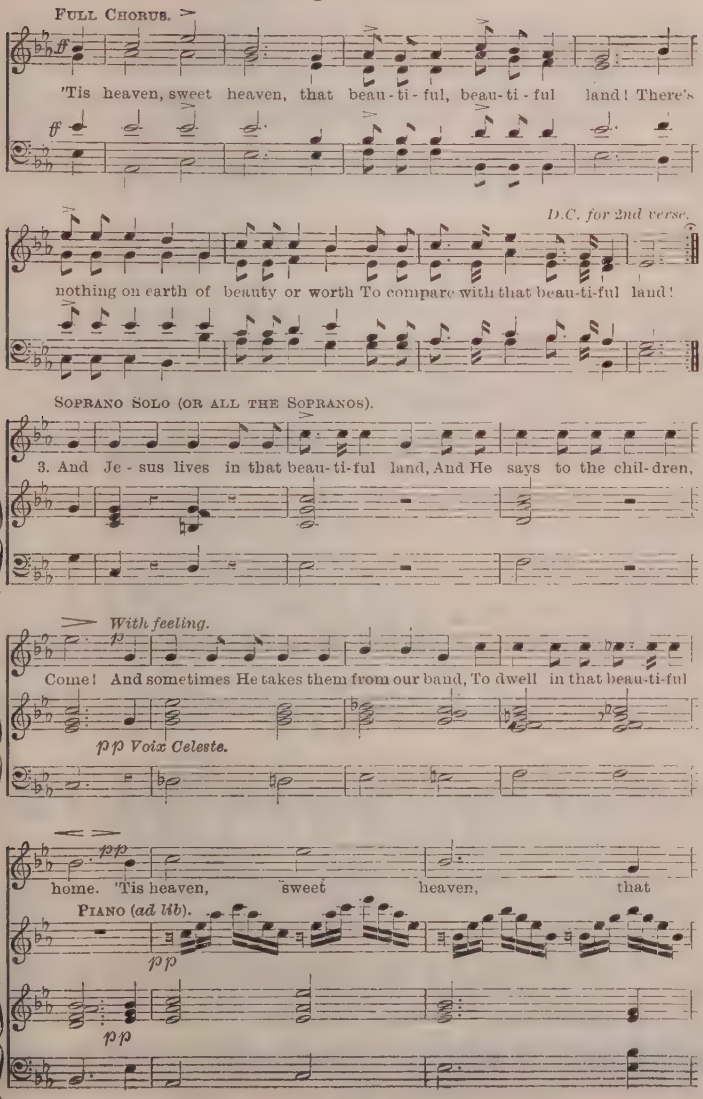
Irregular.

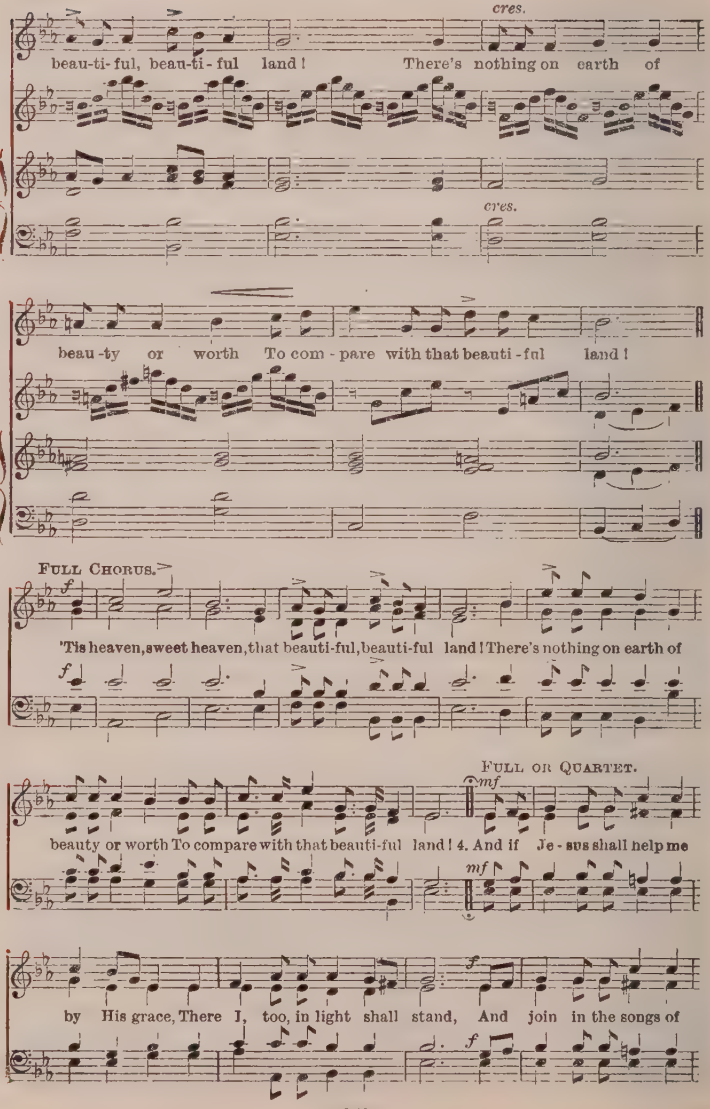
J. H. MAUNDER.

Words by E. PAXTON HOOD.

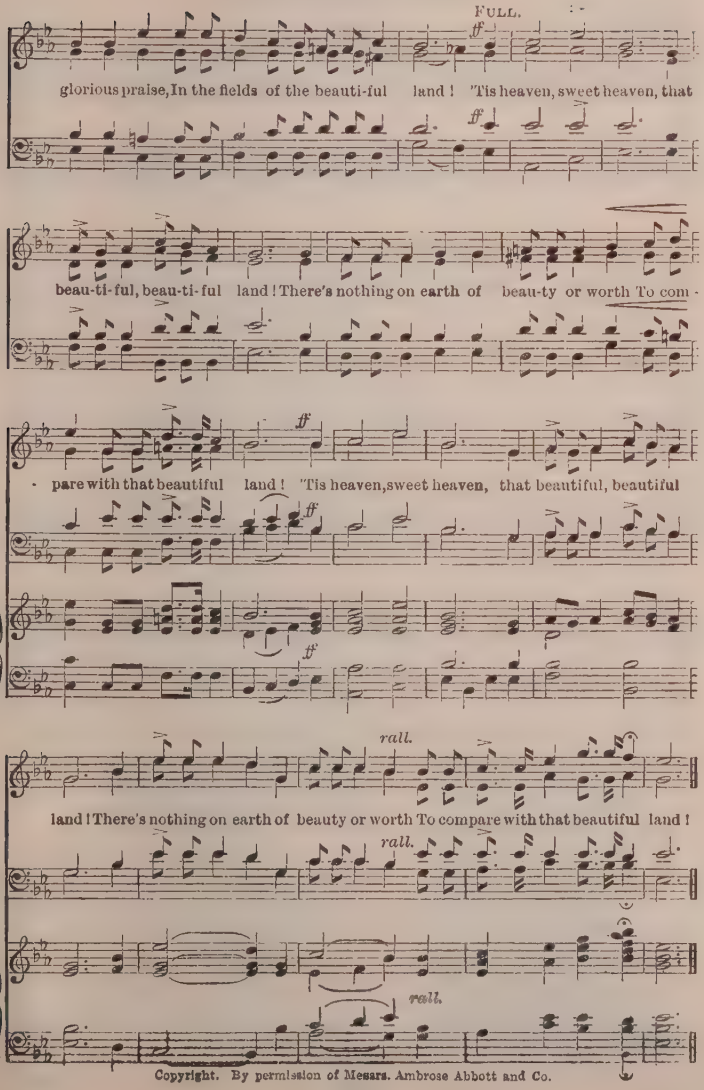

mf
1. There's a beau - ti - ful land where the rain nev - er beats, And the
Children only.
2. There is ma - ny a child in that beau - ti - ful land, We have
keen east winds nev - er blow; And they feel not the glow of the
brothers and sis - ters there, And they dwell with the an - gels a
sum - mer heat, Nor the chill of the win - ter snow. . .
hap - py band, There glo - ry and joy to share. . .
REFRAIN.
'Tis heaven, sweet heaven, that beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful land! There's
f
nothing on earth of beauty or worth To compare with that beauti-ful land!. .

The Future Life.


FULL CHORUS.
'Tis heaven, sweet heaven, that beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful land! There's
D.C. for 2nd verse.
nothing on earth of beauty or worth To compare with that beau-ti-ful land!
SOPRANO SOLO (OR ALL THE SOPRANOS).
3. And Je-sus lives in that beau-ti-ful land, And He says to the chil-dren,
With feeling.
Come! And sometimes He takes them from our band, To dwell in that beau-ti-ful
pp Voix Celeste.
home. 'Tis heaven, sweet heaven, that
PIANO (ad lib).


cres.
beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful land! There's nothing on earth of
cres.
beau-ty or worth To com-pare with that beauti-ful land!
FULL CHORUS.
'Tis heaven, sweet heaven, that beauti-ful, beauti-ful land! There's nothing on earth of
FULL OR QUARTET.
beauty or worth To compare with that beauti-ful land! 4. And if Je-sus shall help me
by His grace, There I, too, in light shall stand, And join in the songs of

The Future Life.


FULL.
glorious praise, In the fields of the beauti-ful land! 'Tis heaven, sweet heaven, that
beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful land! There's nothing on earth of beau-ty or worth To com-
pare with that beautiful land! 'Tis heaven, sweet heaven, that beautiful, beautiful
rall.
land! There's nothing on earth of beauty or worth To compare with that beautiful land!
rall.
rall.

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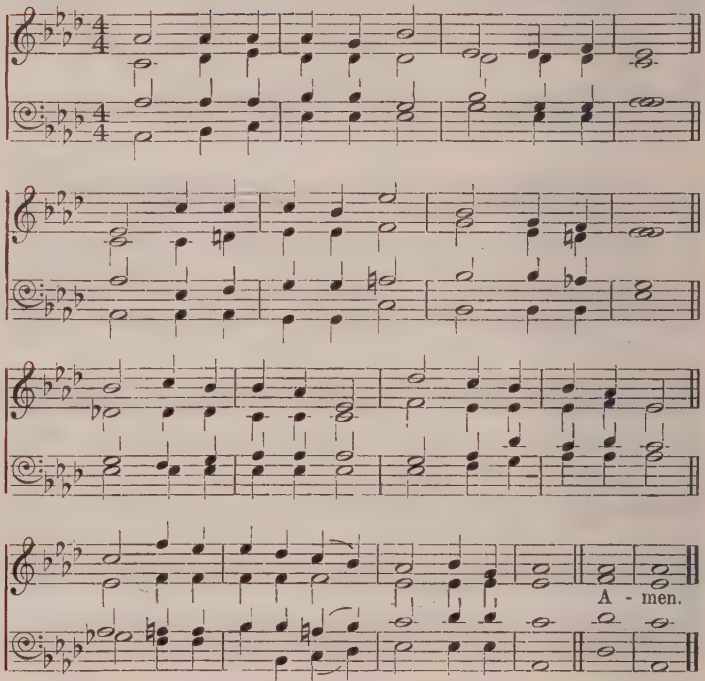
FATHERLAND. 6.4.6.4.6 6 6.4. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



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mf 1 I'm but a stranger here,
Heaven is my home;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heaven is my home;
Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand;
f Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

mf 2 What though the tempest rage,
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home;
And time's wild wintry blast
Soon will be overpassed;
cr. I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home.

mp 3 There at my Saviour's side—
Heaven is my home—
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home;
p There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best;
And there I too shall rest,
Heaven is my home.

mf 4 Therefore I murmur not,
Heaven is my home;
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home;
cr. And I shall surely stand
There at my Lord's right hand;
f Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

Thomas Rawson Taylor.

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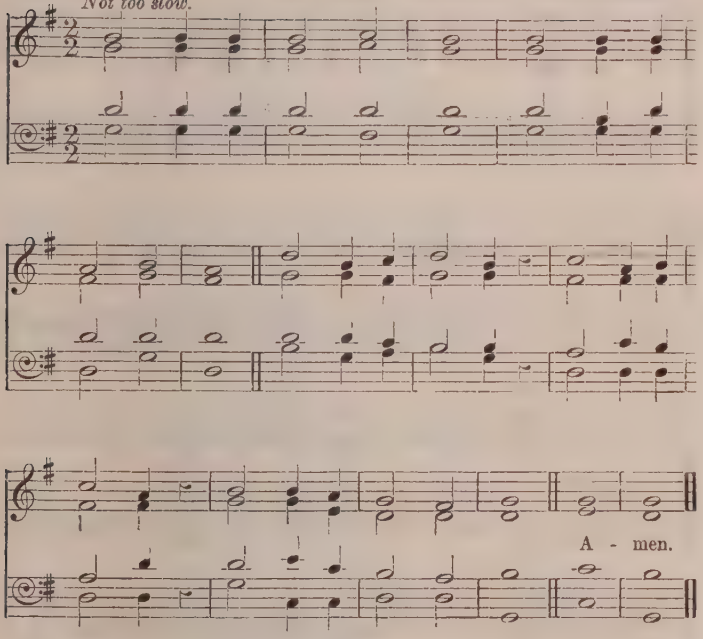
The Future Life.

VIGIL. 6.6.5 5.6. T. BAIRSTOW.

Not too slow.



1.

mf THERE is a city bright;
Closed are its gates to sin;
Nought that defileth
Nought that defileth
Can ever enter in.

2.

mp Saviour, I come to Thee;
O Lamb of God, I pray,
Cleanse me and save me,
Cleanse me and save me,
Wash all my sins away.

3.

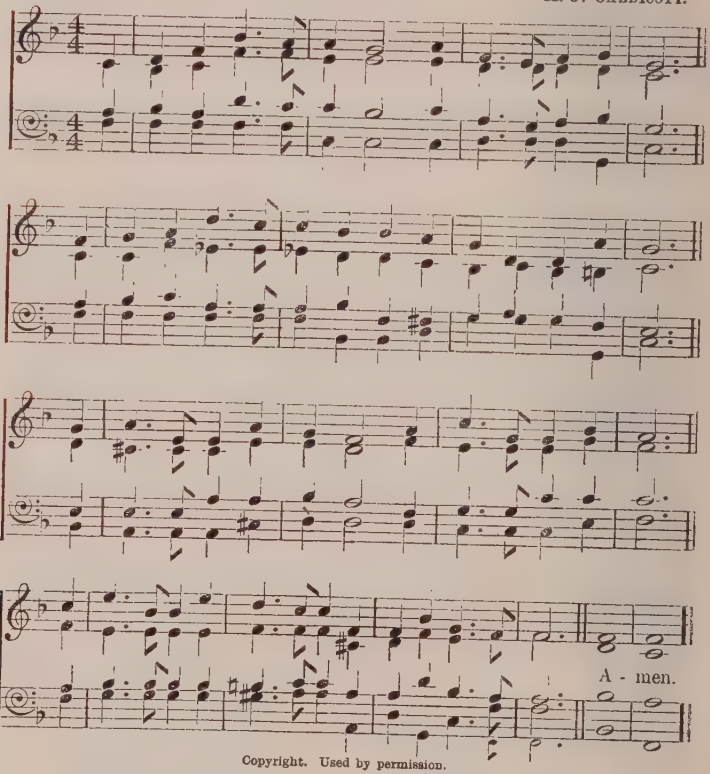
Lord, make me, from this hour,
Thy loving child to be;
Kept by Thy power,
Kept by Thy power,
From all that grieveth Thee:

4.

mf Till in the snowy dress
Of Thy redeemed I stand,
cr. Faultless and stainless,
Faultless and stainless,
Safe in that happy land.

Mary Ann S. Deck.

CIVITAS DEI. [FIRST TUNE.] 7.6.8.6.7.6.8.6. A. J. CALDICOTT.



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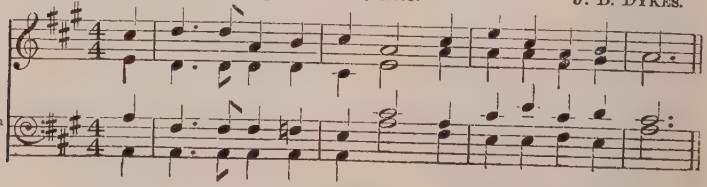
ALFORD. [SECOND TUNE.] 7.6.8.6.7.6.8.6. J. B. DYKES.



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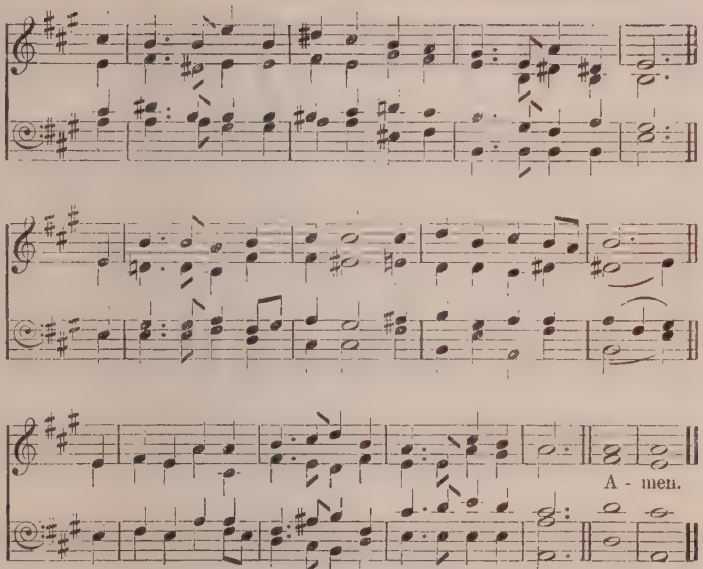

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1.

f Ten thousand times ten thousand,
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light;
'Tis finished, all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin;
cr. Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

2.

ff What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

3.

mf O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting severed friendships up
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
dim. That brimmed with tears of late;
cr. Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4.

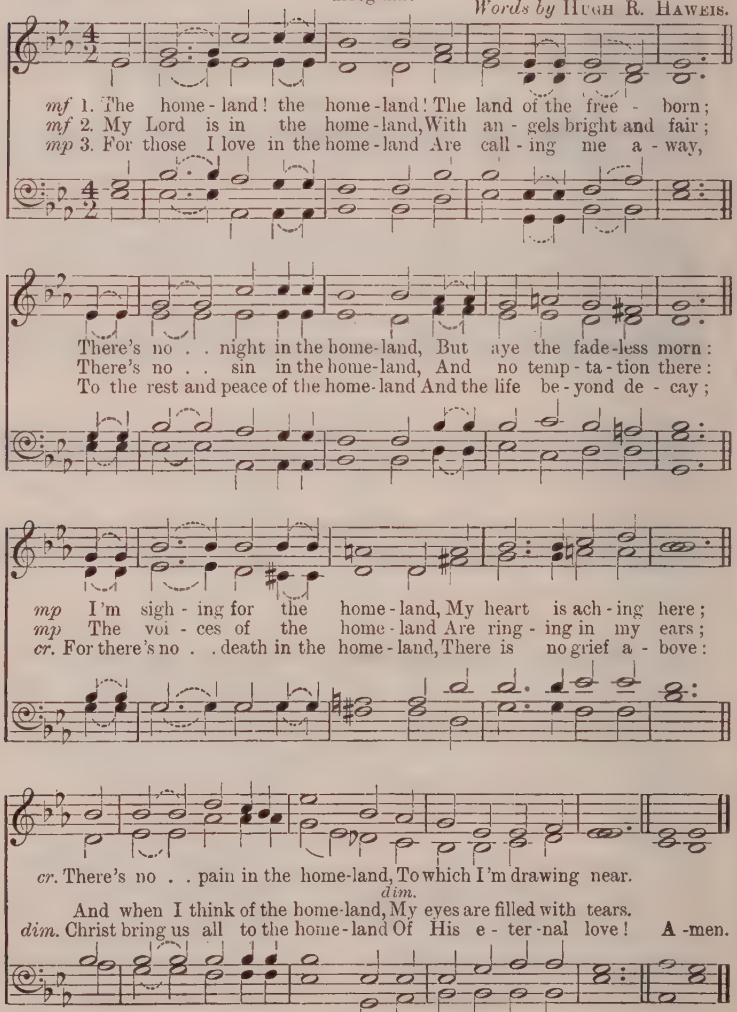
f Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power and reign;
Appear, Desire of nations,—
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heaven Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

Henry Alford.

THE HOMELAND.

Irregular.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.
Words by HUGH R. HAWEIS.


mf 1. The home-land! the home-land! The land of the free - born;
mf 2. My Lord is in the home-land, With an-gels bright and fair;
mp 3. For those I love in the home-land Are call-ing me a-way,
There's no . . night in the home-land, But aye the fade-less morn:
There's no . . sin in the home-land, And no temp-ta-tion there:
To the rest and peace of the home-land And the life be-yond de-cay;
mp I'm sigh-ing for the home-land, My heart is ach-ing here;
mp The voi-ces of the home-land Are ring-ing in my ears;
cr. For there's no . . death in the home-land, There is no grief a-bove:
cr. There's no . . pain in the home-land, To which I'm drawing near.
dim.
And when I think of the home-land, My eyes are filled with tears.
dim. Christ bring us all to the home-land Of His e-ter-nal love! A-men.

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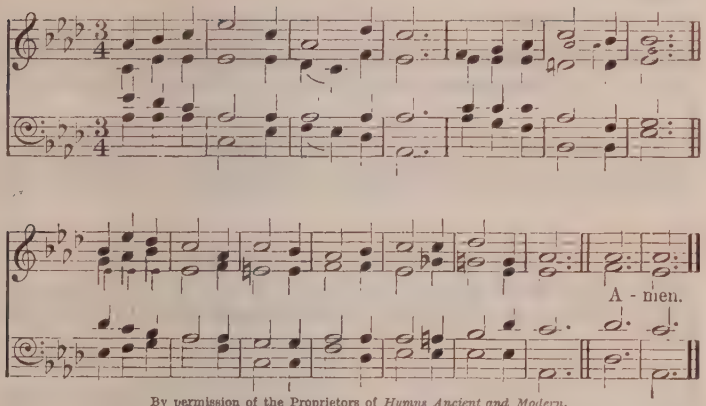
470 The Future Life.

BEATITUDO. C.M. J. B. Dykes.



By permission of the Proprietors of *Hymns Ancient and Modern.*

mf 1 How bright these glorious spirits shine!
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?

mp 2 Lo! these are they from sufferings great
Who came to realms of light,
cr. And in the blood of Christ have washed
Those robes that shine so bright.

f 3 Now with triumphal palms they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love amidst
The glories of the sky.

mp 4 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor suns with scorching ray;
cr. God is their Sun, whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day.

mf 5 The Lamb, which dwells amidst the throne,
Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

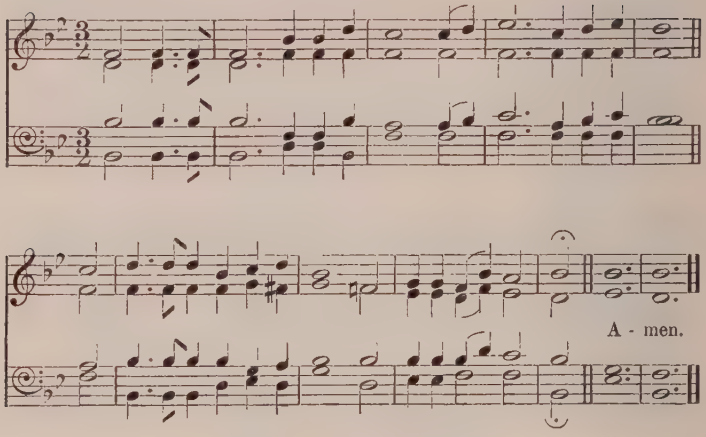
6 Midst pastures green He'll lead His flock,
Where living streams appear;
And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

f 7 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

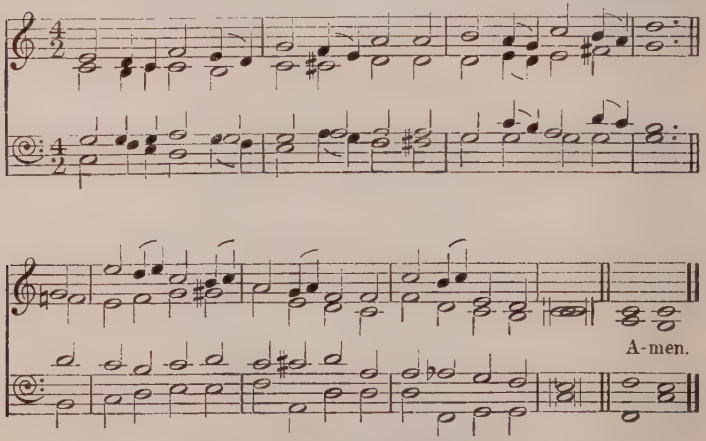
Isaac Watts (alt.).

471

MYLON. [FIRST TUNE.] C.M.



HOPEVILLE. [SECOND TUNE.] C.M. A. R. MOTE.



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The Future Life.

1.

mf Give me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys.
How bright their glories be.

2.

mp Once they were mourners here below,
And poured out cries and tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3.

I ask them whence their victory came;
or. They, with united breath,
f Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

4.

mf They marked the footsteps that He trod
His zeal inspired their breast;
And following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

5.

f Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For His own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Shows the same path to heaven.

Isaac Watts.

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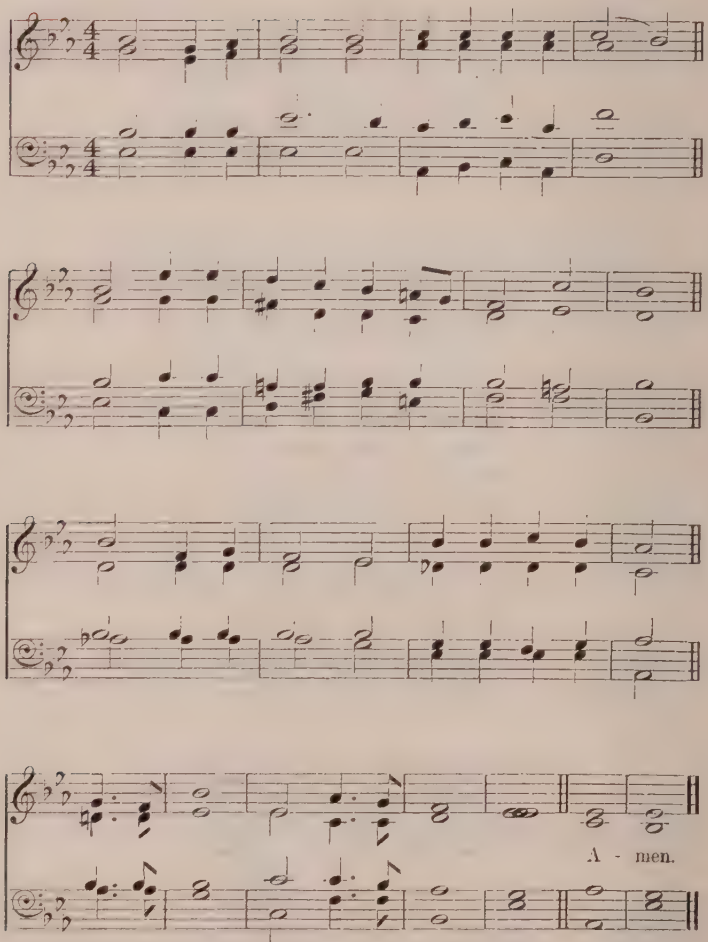
ST. PHILIP. 10 10 10.4. J. BARNBY.



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The Future Life.

f 1 For all the saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesu, be for ever blessed.
Alleluia!

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might:
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.
Alleluia!

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold!
Alleluia!

inf 4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
dim. We feebly struggle; (*cr.*) they in glory shine!
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia!

f 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia!

p 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest.
Alleluia!

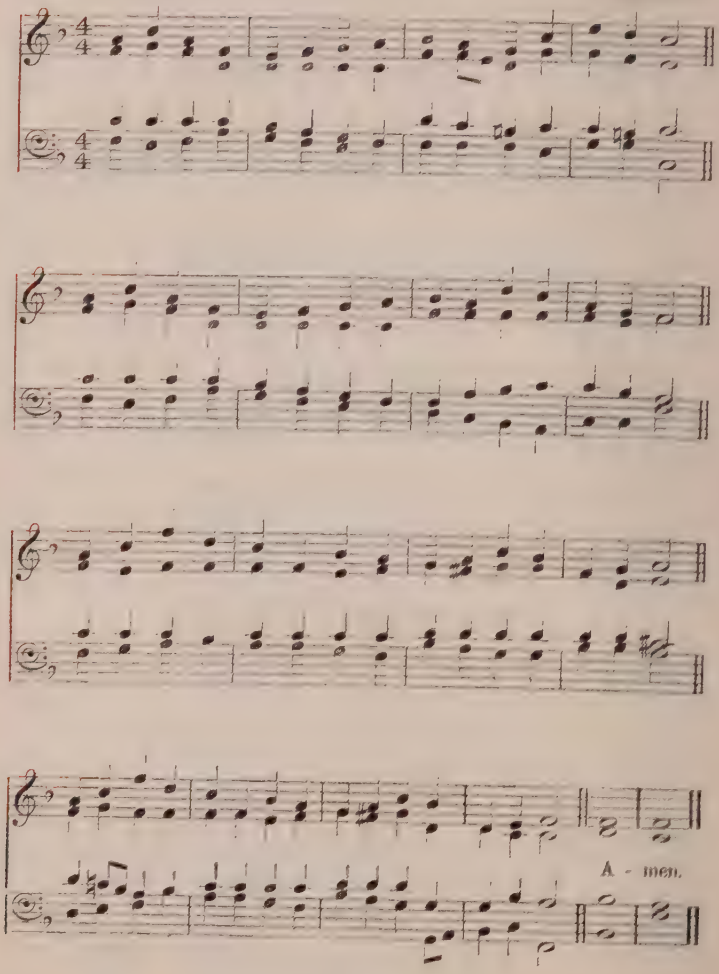
f 7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day:
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way.
Alleluia!

ff 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Alleluia!

William Walsham How.

473

DEERHURST. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. J. LANGRAN.



The Future Life.

1 Hark! the sound of holy voices,
Chanting at the crystal sea
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Lord, to Thee:
cr. Multitude, which none can number,
Like the stars in glory stand,
Clothed in white apparel, holding
Palms of victory in their hand.

mp 2 They have come from tribulation,
And have washed their robes in blood,
Washed them in the blood of Jesus;
Tried they were, and firm they stood:
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,
cr. They have conquered death and Satan
By the might of Christ the Lord.

f 3 Marching with Thy cross their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Saviour and their King.
dim. Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And, by death, to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

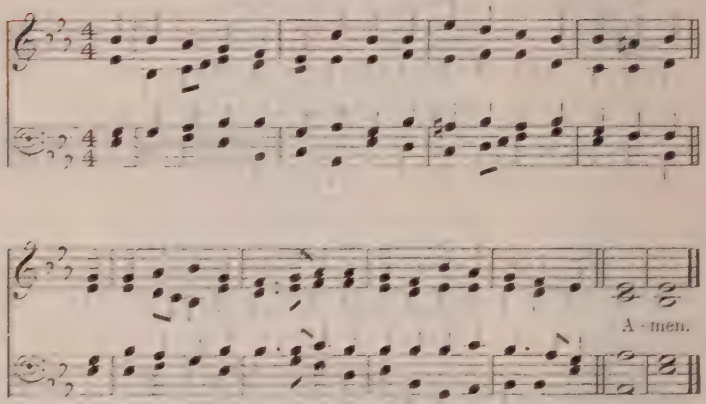
f 4 Now they reign in heavenly glory;
Now they walk in golden light;
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite;
mf Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the blessèd Trinity.

f 5 God of God, the One-begotten,
Light of Light, Immanuel,
In whose body joined together
All the saints for ever dwell,
ff Pour upon us of Thy fulness,
That we may for evermore
God the Father, God the Son, and
God the Holy Ghost adore.

Christopher Wordsworth.

474

MELCOMBE. L.M. S. WEBBE.



mf 1 O THOU who camest from above
The pure celestial fire to impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart!

f 2 There let it for Thy glory burn
With inextinguishable blaze;
dim. And trembling to its source return,
In humble prayer and fervent praise.

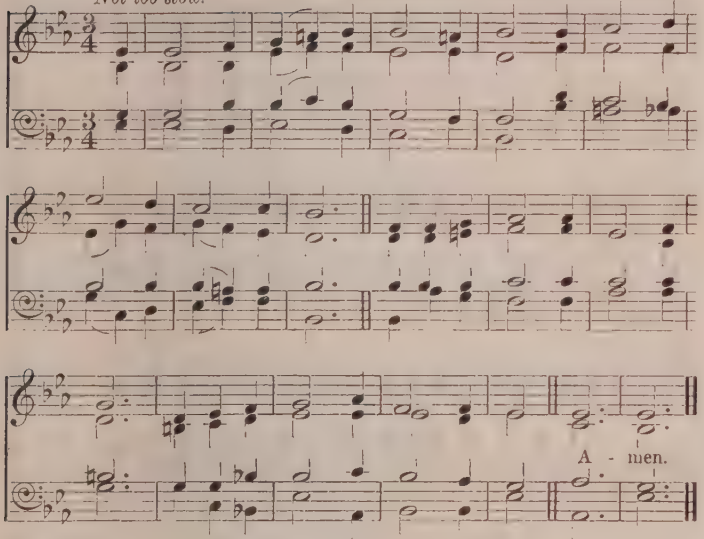
mf 3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
To work, and speak, and think for Thee;
Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up Thy gift in me;

f 4 Ready for all Thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death Thy endless mercies seal,
And make the sacrifice complete.

Charles Wesley.

ANGELUS. L.M. SCHEFFLER'S *Geistliche Hirtenlieder.*

Not too slow.



1.

mp LORD, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.

2.

O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

3.

mf O strengthen me, that, while I stand
Firm on the rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

4.

O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

5.

p O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

6.

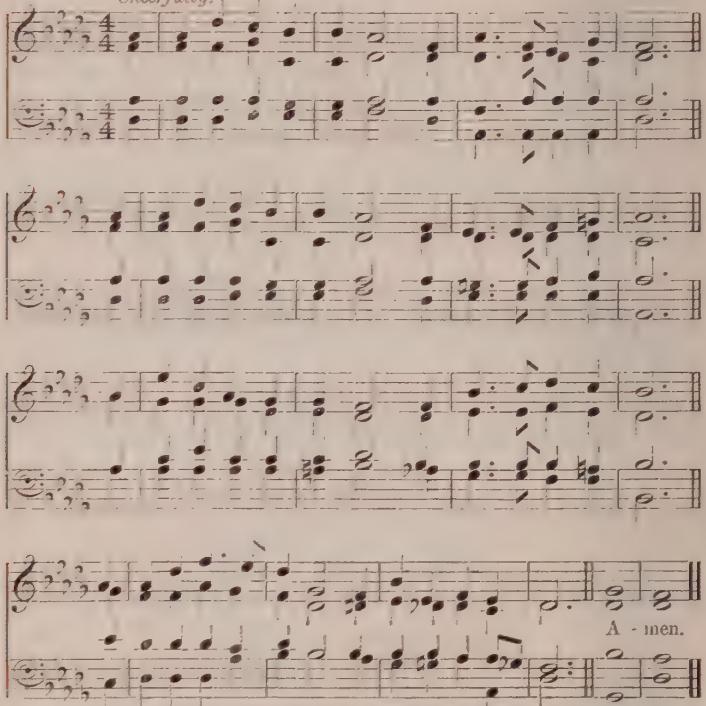
f O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

7.

mf O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where,
f Until Thy blessèd face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

Frances Ridley Havergal.

SUCCOUR. *Cheerfully.* 7.6.7.6.7.6. T. WALLHEAD.



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mf 1 Lord of the living harvest
That whitens o'er the plain,
Where angels soon shall gather
Their sheaves of golden grain,
Accept these hands to labour,
These hearts to trust and love,
And deign with them to hasten
Thy kingdom from above.

2 As labourers in Thy vineyard,
Lord, send us out to be,
Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for Thee,
Content to ask no wages,
While Thou shalt call us home,
But to have shared the travail
Which makes Thy kingdom come.

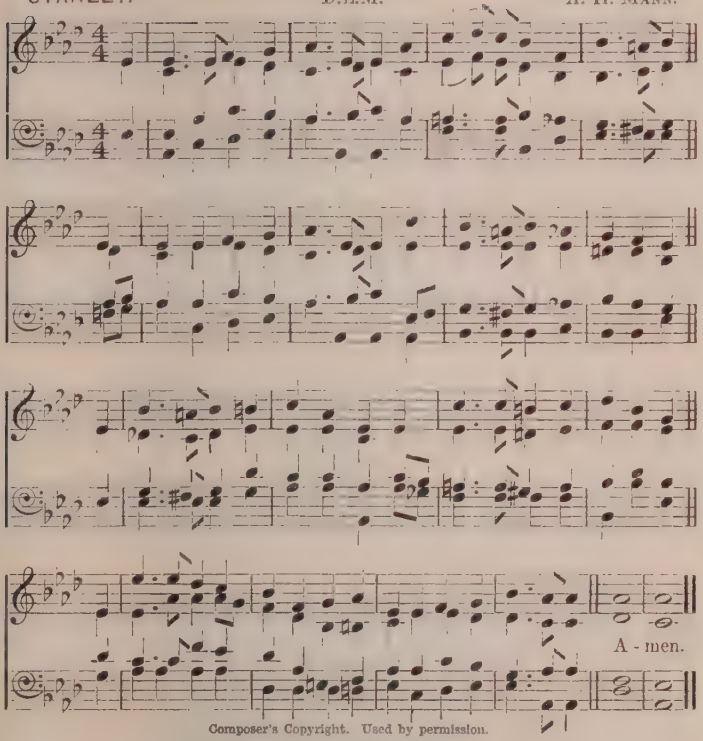
f 3 Be with us God the Father,
Be with us God the Son,
Be with us, God the Spirit,
Eternal Three in One:
Make us a royal priesthood,
Thee rightly to adore,
And fill us with Thy fulness
Now and for evermore.

p 4 O come, Thou Holy Spirit,
And fill our souls with light;
Clothe us in spotless raiment,
In linen clean and white;
cr. Within Thy sacred temple
Be with us, where we stand,
And sanctify Thy people
Throughout this happy land.

John S. B. Monsell.

Teachers.

STANLEY. D.L.M. A. H. MANN.



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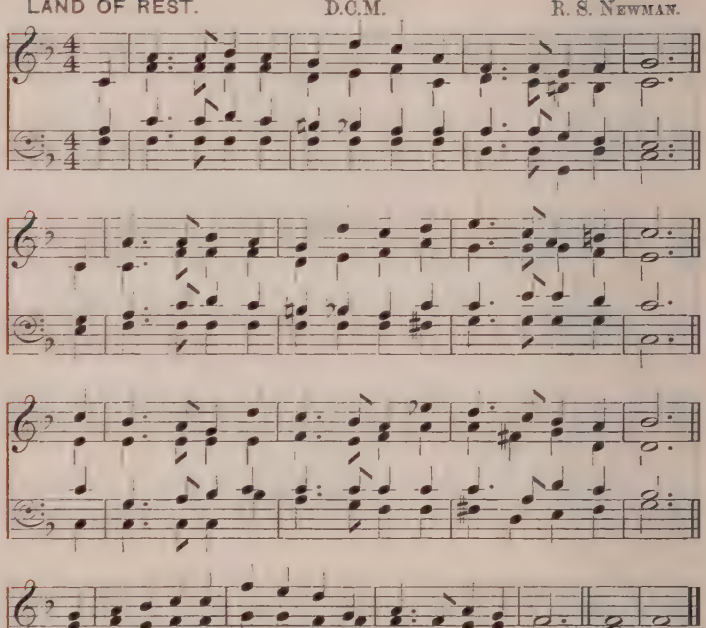
mp 1 O MASTER, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Thy secret tell; help me to bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care;
Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

p 2 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
cr. In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong,
mf In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live!

Washington Gladden.

LAND OF REST. D.C.M. R. S. Newman.



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mf 1 How blessed, from the bonds of sin
And earthly fetters free,
In singleness of heart and aim,
Thy servant, Lord, to be;
The hardest toil to undertake
With joy at Thy command,
The meanest office to receive
With meekness at Thy hand;

2 With willing heart and longing eyes
To watch before Thy gate,
Ready to run the weary race,
To bear the heavy weight;
No voice of thunder to expect,
But follow, calm and still:
For love can easily divine
The One Beloved's will.

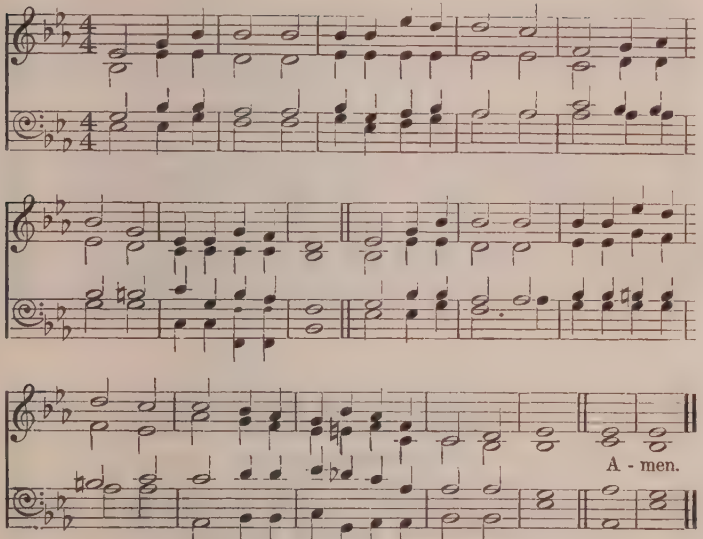
mp 3 Thus may I serve Thee, gracious Lord,
Thus ever Thine alone,
My soul and body given to Thee,
The purchase Thou hast won;
Through evil or through good
Still keeping by Thy side:
By life or death, in this poor flesh,
Let Christ be magnified.

mf 4 How happily the working days
In this dear service fly!
How rapidly the closing hour,
The time of rest, draws nigh,
cr. When all the faithful gather home,
A joyful company,
And ever where the Master is
Shall His blest servants be!

Spitta, trs. by Jane Borthwick.

479

O PERFECT LOVE. 11.10.11.10. J. BARNBY.



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited.

mf 1 LORD of the reapers, hear our lowly pleading:
Thine are the fields that stand all harvest-white;
Thine is the love that human souls are needing,
Ere falls the dusk that deepens into night.

p 2 Oft have we prayed, with longing and beseeching,
Fruit for our toil and glory for Thy cross;
Yet slow the reaping, slow the task of reaching
Far distant souls whose distance is their loss.

mf 3 Oft have we asked, entreating much and hoping,
Only to know our toil was not in vain;
Wisdom to find the hearts in darkness groping;
Patience to lead them gently home again.

p 4 Soon o'er our harvest-field the twilight stealeth,
Low on its margin stands the solemn sun;
cr. Rising to Thee the reapers' prayer appealeth,—
Grant us full sheaves before the day is done!

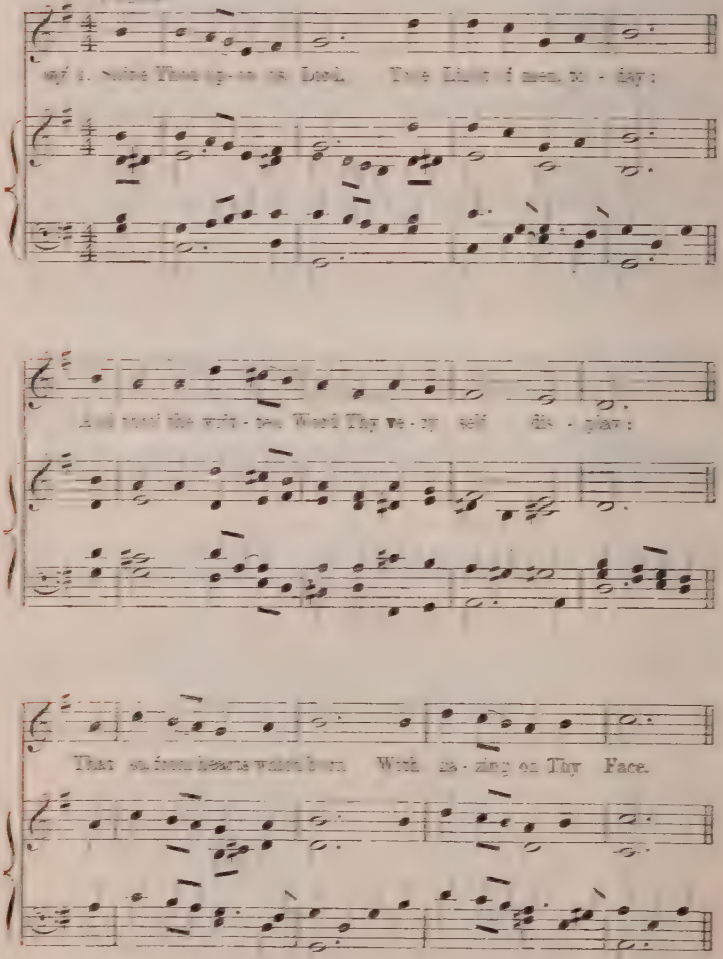
f 5 So when Thy morning floods the land with glory,
Good will it be to meet and see Thee then,
Learn all the triumphs of Thy love's sweet story,
Lord of the reapers, Hope of sinful men!

F. Goldsmith French.

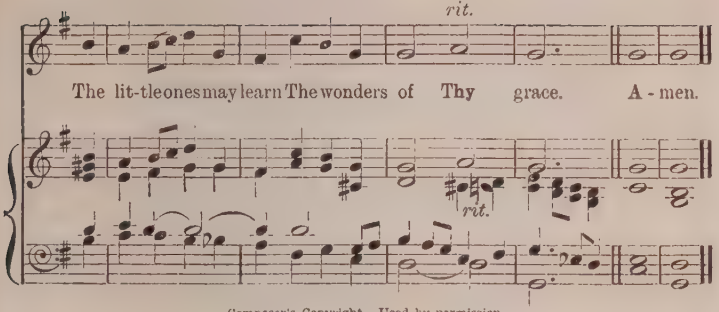
480

SUPPLICATION

G. F. VINCENT.


Lord, Thine up-on us Lord, True Light it seem, to - day:
And read the writ - ten Word Thy - self this - day:
That us from hearts were born With sing - ing on Thy Face.

Teachers.



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p 2 Breathe Thou upon us, Lord,
Thy Spirit's living flame,
cr. That so with one accord
Our lips may tell Thy Name;
Give Thou the hearing ear,
Fix Thou the wandering thought,
That those we teach may hear
The great things Thou hast wrought.

mp 3 Speak Thou for us, O Lord,
In all we say of Thee;
According to Thy Word
Let all our teaching be;
cr. That so Thy lambs may know
Their own true Shepherd's voice,
Where'er He leads them go,
And in His Love rejoice.

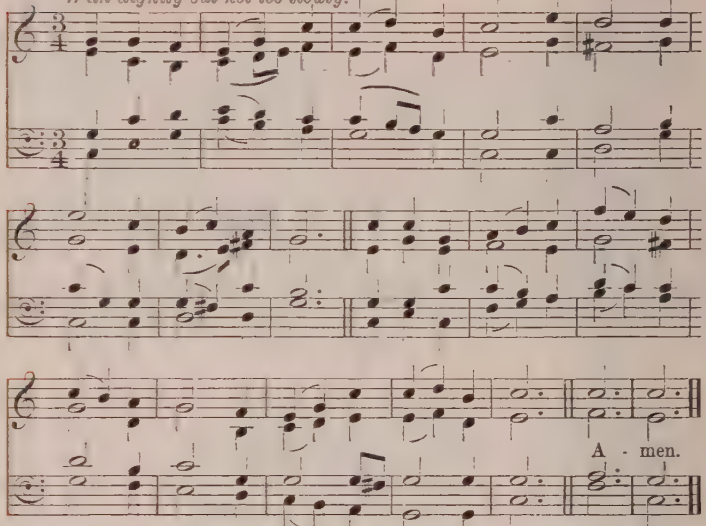
mf 4 Live Thou within us, Lord;
Thy mind and will be ours;
Be Thou beloved, adored,
And served, with all our powers;
That so our lives may teach
Thy children what Thou art,
And plead, by more than speech,
For Thee with every heart.

John Ellerton.

481

WARRINGTON. L.M. R. HARRISON.

With dignity but not too slowly.



f 1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

mp 2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
cr. His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

mf 3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their young hosannas to His name.

f 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
dim. The weary find eternal rest;
And all the sons of want are blest.

mf 5 Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more;
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

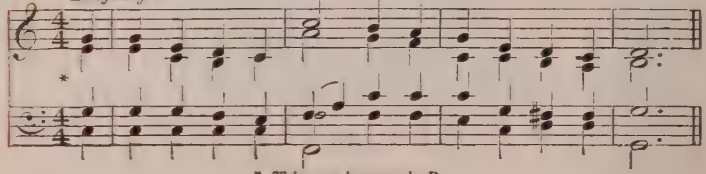
f 6 Let every creature rise, and bring
Its grateful honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth prolong the joyful strain.

Isaac Watts.

482

HOLMBRIDGE. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. J. T. LIGHTWOOD.

Brightly.



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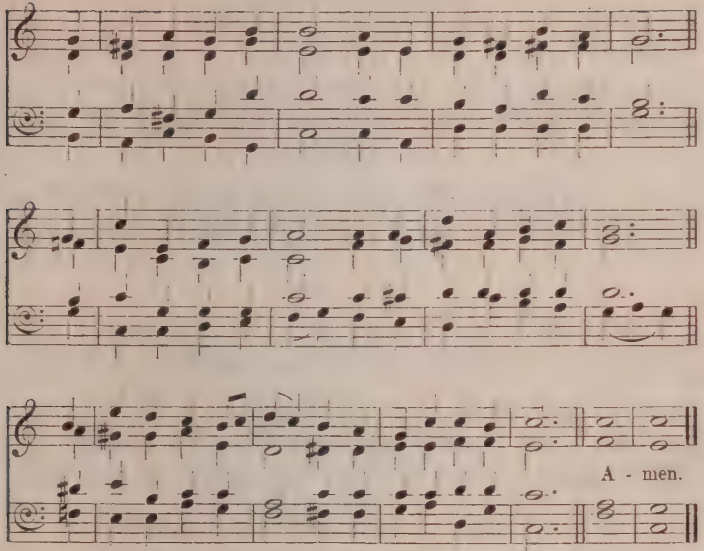

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May also be sung to 'Lancashire,' No. 539.

f 1 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed;
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!

cr. He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

mf 2 He comes, with succour speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong:

cr. To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,

dim. Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

mp 3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth:
Love, joy, and hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace the herald go;
And righteousness in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

mf 4 Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring:

f All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

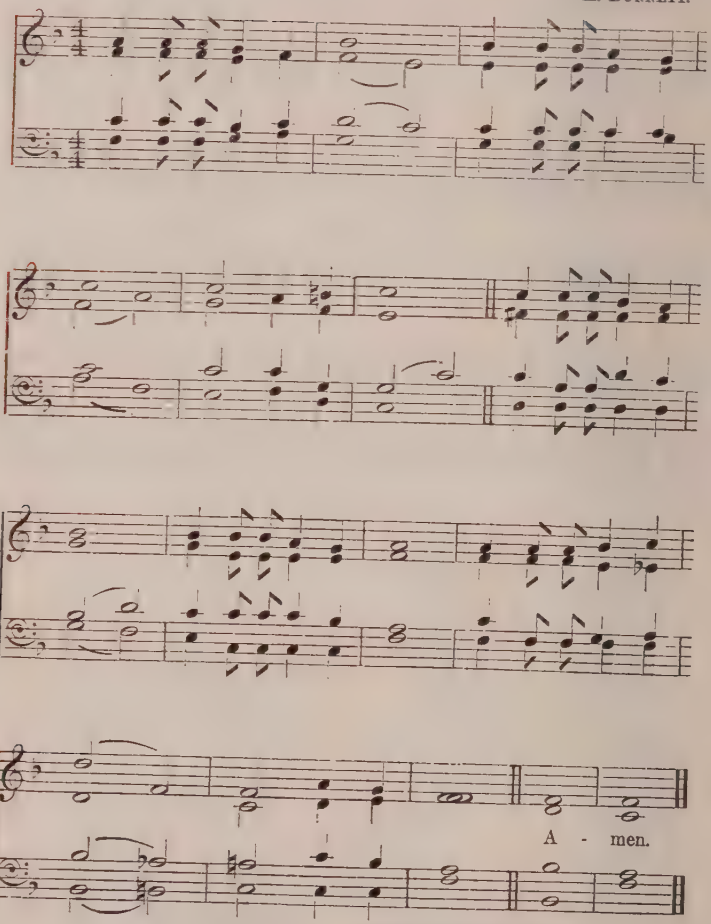
Unis.

ff 5 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blessed.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever,
His changeless name of Love.

James Montgomery.

483

KIRBY BEDON. 6 6 4. 6 6 6 4. E. BUNNETT.



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May also be sung to 'Moscow,' No. 608.

Foreign Missions.

1.

f Thou whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
mf Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray
f Let there be light!

2.

mf Thou who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O now to all mankind
f Let there be light!

3.

mp Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move on the waters' face,
cr. Spreading the beams of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
f Let there be light!

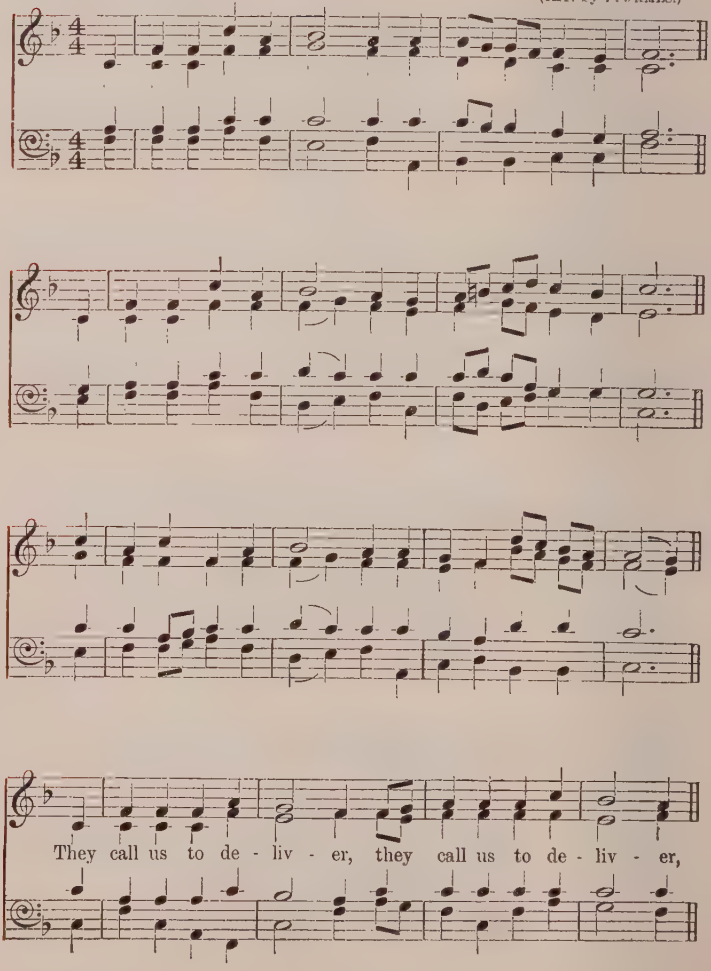
4.

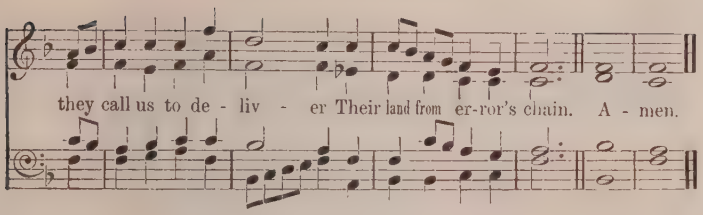
mf Blessèd and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Grace, love, and might,
f Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world far and wide
ff Let there be light!

John Marriott.

484

MOFFAT. (DUNKIRK.) 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. C. W. Bannister. (Arr. by F. James.)





May also be sung to 'Heber,' No. 233.

mf 1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

p 2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

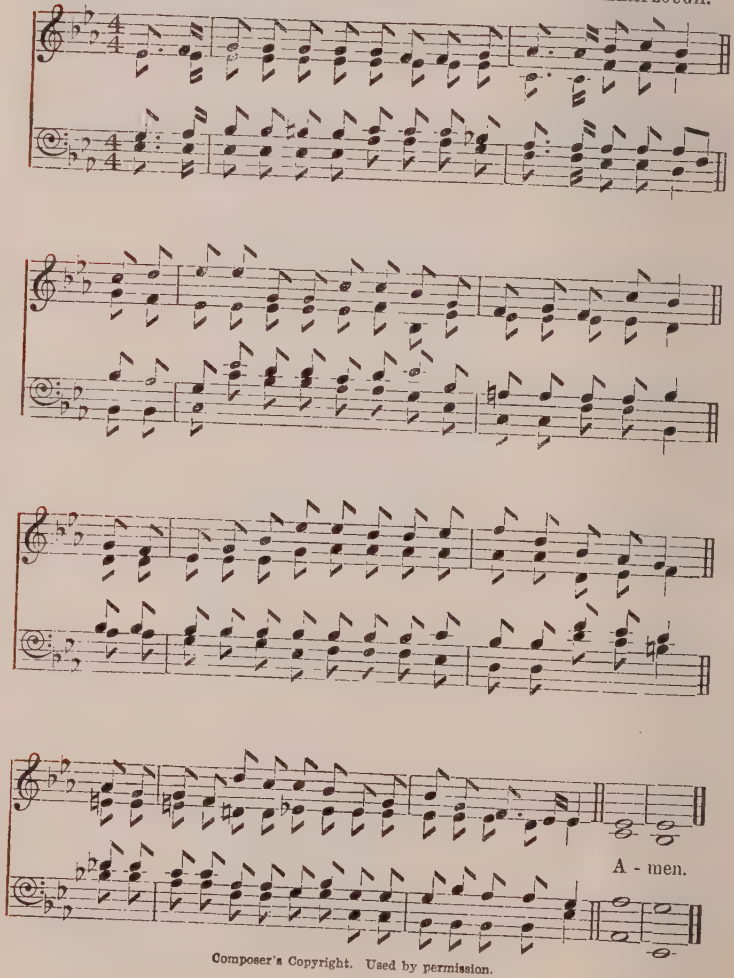
mf 3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
f Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

mf 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
cr. Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
f Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

Reginald Heber.

485

BEAUVOIR. 15 15.15 15. E. S. LAMPLOUGH.



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1.

mp THERE's a light upon the mountains, and the day is at the spring,
When our eyes shall see the beauty and the glory of the King:
p Weary was our heart with waiting, and the night-watch seemed so long;
cr. But His triumph-day is breaking, and we hail it with a song.

2.

mp In the fading of the starlight we can see the coming morn;
And the lights of men are paling in the splendours of the dawn:
p For the eastern skies are glowing as with light of hidden fire,
cr. And the hearts of men are stirring with the throbs of deep desire.

3.

p There's a hush of expectation, and a quiet in the air;
And the breath of God is moving in the fervent breath of prayer:
For the suffering, dying Jesus is the Christ upon the throne,
And the travail of our spirit is the travail of His own.

4.

mp He is breaking down the barriers, He is casting up the way:
He is calling for His angels to build up the gates of day:
But His angels here are human, not the shining hosts above;
For the drum-beats of His army are the heart-beats of our love.

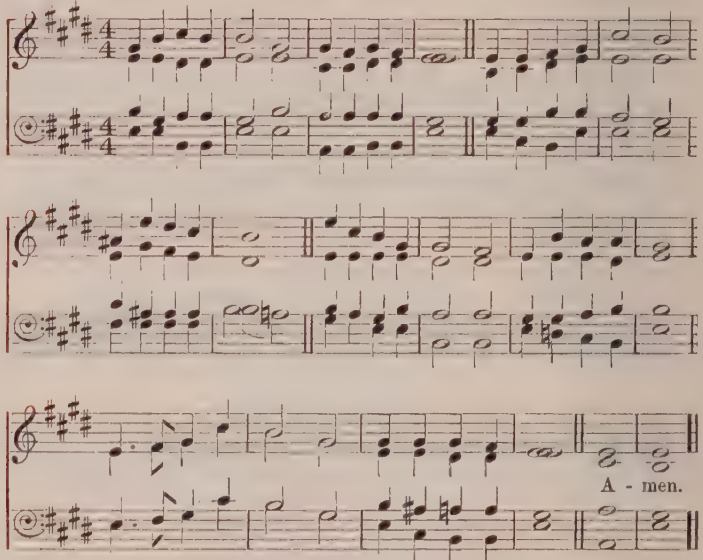
5.

mp Hark! we hear a distant music, and it comes with fuller swell;
cr. 'Tis the triumph-song of Jesus, of our King, Immanuel:
f Zion, go ye forth to meet Him; and, my soul, be swift to bring
All thy sweetest and thy dearest for the triumph of our King!

Henry Burton

486

KIRKBRADDAN. 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. E. C. WALKER.



mf 1 FROM the eastern mountains
Pressing on they come,
Wise men in their wisdom,
To His humble home,
Stirred by deep devotion,
Hasting from afar,
Ever journeying onward,
Guided by a Star.

p 2 There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
cr. Wondrous Light that led them
Onward on their way,
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward
By that guiding Star.

mp 3 Thou who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
cr. Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.

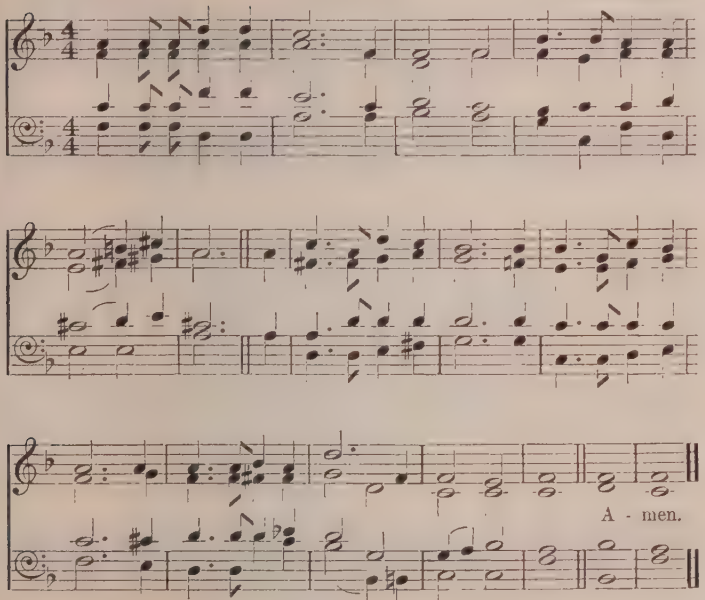
p 4 Gather in the outcasts,
Who have gone astray,
cr. Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way,
Those who never knew Thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Guide them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.

mf 5 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
cr. Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding Star.

Godfrey Thring.

487

EDINBURGH. 6 6.4.6 6 6.4. E. S. LAMPLOUGH.



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f 1 CHRIST for the world! we sing:
The world to Christ we bring
With loving zeal;
mp The poor, and them that mourn,
The faint and overborne,
Sin-sick and sorrow-worn,
cr. Whom Christ doth heal.

f 2 Christ for the world! we sing:
The world to Christ we bring
With fervent prayer;
mp The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tossed,
Redeemed at countless cost
From dark despair.

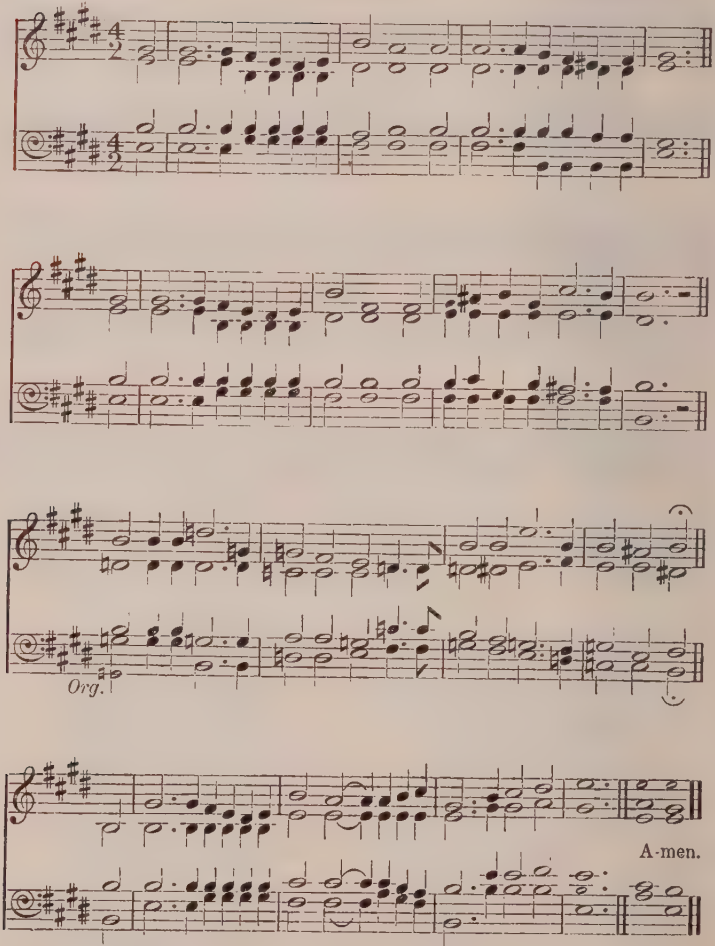
mf 3 Christ for the world! we sing:
The world to Christ we bring
With one accord;
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear
For Christ our Lord.

f 4 Christ for the world! we sing:
The world to Christ we bring
With joyful song;
cr. The new-born souls, whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

Samuel Wolcott.

488

MAUNDER. 9.8.9.8.9.8.9.8. J. H. MAUNDER.



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Foreign Missions.

mf 1 I HEAR ten thousand voices singing
Their praises to the Lord on high;
Far distant shores and hills are ringing
With anthems of their nations' joy,—
f Praise ye the Lord! for He has given
To lands in darkness hid His light;
As morning rays light up the heaven,
His word has chased away our night.

mf 2 On China's shores I hear His praises
From lips that once kissed idol stones;
Soon as His banner He upraises,
The Spirit moves the breathless bones,—
f Speed, speed Thy word o'er land and ocean:
The Lord in triumph has gone forth;
The nations hear with strange emotion,
From east to west, from south to north.

mf 3 The song has sounded o'er the waters,
And India's plains re-echo joy;
Beneath the moon sit India's daughters,
Soft singing, as the wheel they ply,—
p Thanks to Thee, Lord, for hopes of glory,
For peace on earth to us revealed;
Our cherished idols fell before Thee,
Thy Spirit has our pardon sealed.

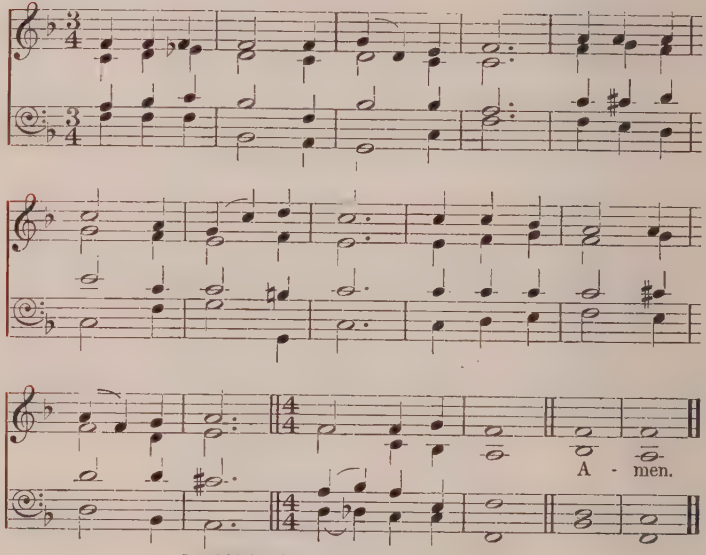
mf 4 On Afric's sunny shore glad voices
Wake up the morn of Jubilee;
The Negro, once a slave, rejoices,
Who's freed by Christ is doubly free,—
f Sing, brothers, sing! yet many a nation
Shall hear the voice of God and live:
E'en we are heralds of salvation;
The word He gave we'll freely give.

f 5 Hark! hark! a louder sound is booming
O'er heaven and earth, o'er land and sea;
cr. The angel's trump proclaims His coming,
Our day of endless Jubilee,—
ff Hail to Thee, Lord! Thy people praise Thee,
In every land Thy name we sing,
On heaven's eternal throne upraise Thee:
Take Thou Thy power, Thou glorious King!

Henry Watson Fox.

489

WILLENHALL. [FIRST TUNE.] 8 8 8.4. J. CLULEY.



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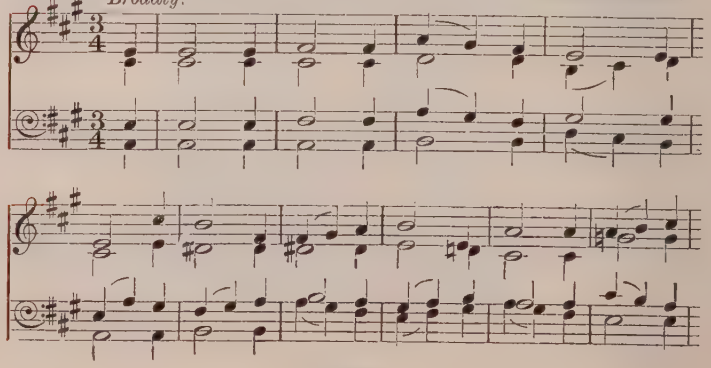
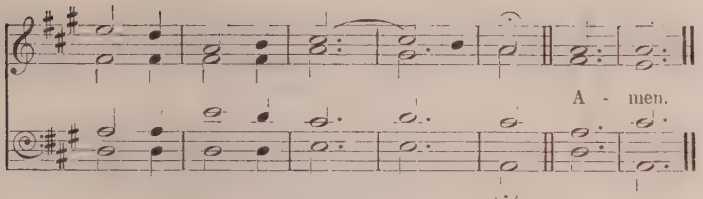
HAREWOOD. [SECOND TUNE.] 8 8 8.4. H. ELLIOT BUTTON.

Broadly.



Foreign Missions.



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1.

mf From north and south, and east and west,
When shall the peoples, long unblessed,
All find their everlasting rest,
O Christ, in Thee?

2.

When shall the climes of ageless snow
Be with the gospel light aglow,
And all men their Redeemer know,
O Christ, in Thee?

3.

mp When on each southern balmy coast
Shall ransomed men, in countless host,
cr. Rise, heart and voice, to make sweet boast,
O Christ, in Thee?

4.

mp O when, in all the orient lands,
From cities white and flaming sands,
Shall men lift dedicated hands,
O Christ, to Thee?

5.

mf O when shall heathen darkness roll
Away in light from pole to pole,
cr. And endless day by every soul
Be found in Thee?

6.

f Bring, Lord, the long-predicted hour,
The ages' diadem and flower,
When all shall find their refuge, tower,
And home in Thee!

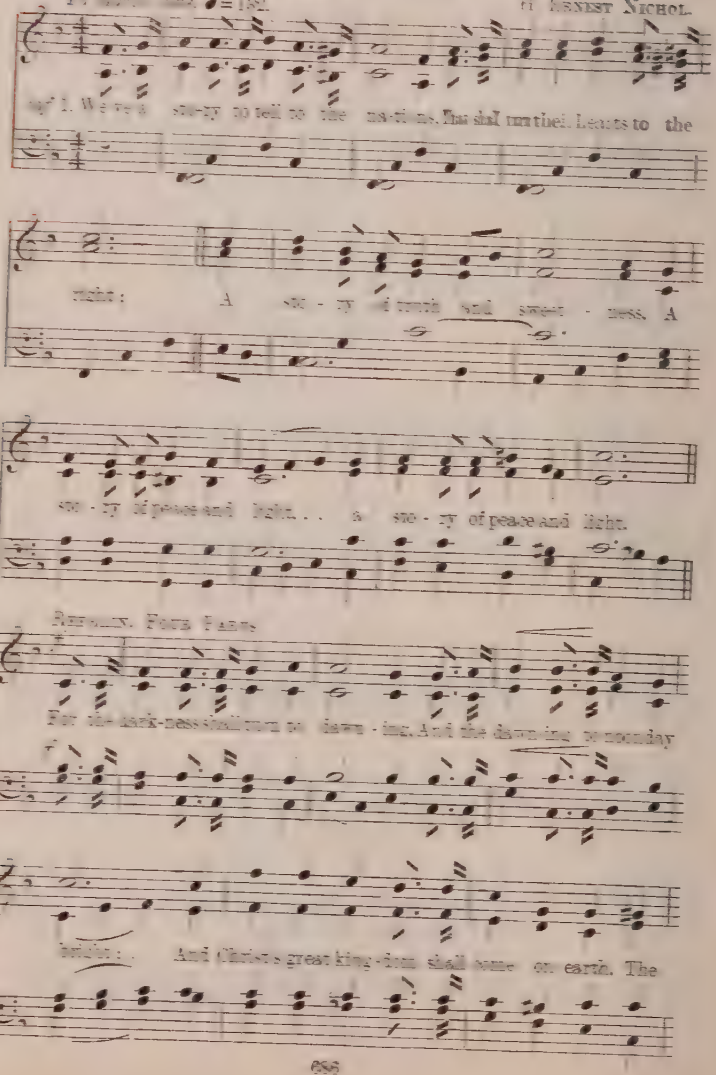
George T. Coster.

MESSAGE.

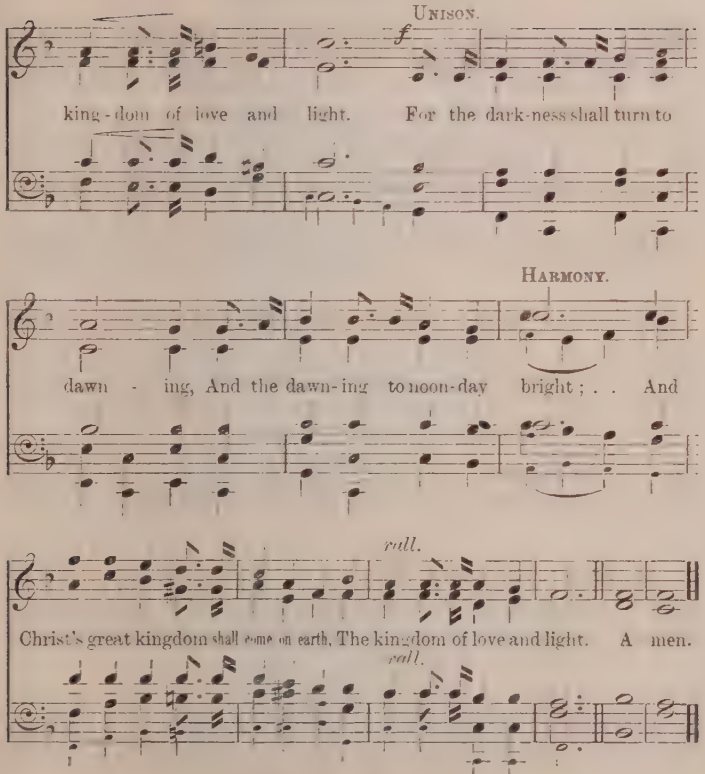
10.8.8.7.. with Refrain.

CHIMES AND ALTOS ONLY.

H. ERNEST NICHOL.


1. We've a sto-ry to tell to the na-tions, That shall turn their hearts to the
right: A sto-ry full of truth and sweet-ness, A
sto-ry of peace and light, A sto-ry of peace and light.
REFRAIN. FOUR PARTS.
For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn-ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day
bright; And Christ's great king-dom shall come on earth, The

Foreign Missions.


Unison.
f
king-dom of love and light. For the dark-ness shall turn to
Harmony.
dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright; . . And
rall.
Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth. The kingdom of love and light. A men.
rall.

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mf 2 We've a song to be sung to the nations,
That shall lift their hearts to the Lord,
cr. A song that shall conquer evil,
And shatter the spear and sword.

mf 3 We've a message to give to the nations,
That the Lord who reigneth above
Hath sent us His Son to save us,
And shew us that God is love.

mp 4 We've a Saviour to show to the nations,
Who the path of sorrow has trod,
cr. That all of the world's great peoples
Might come to the truth of God.

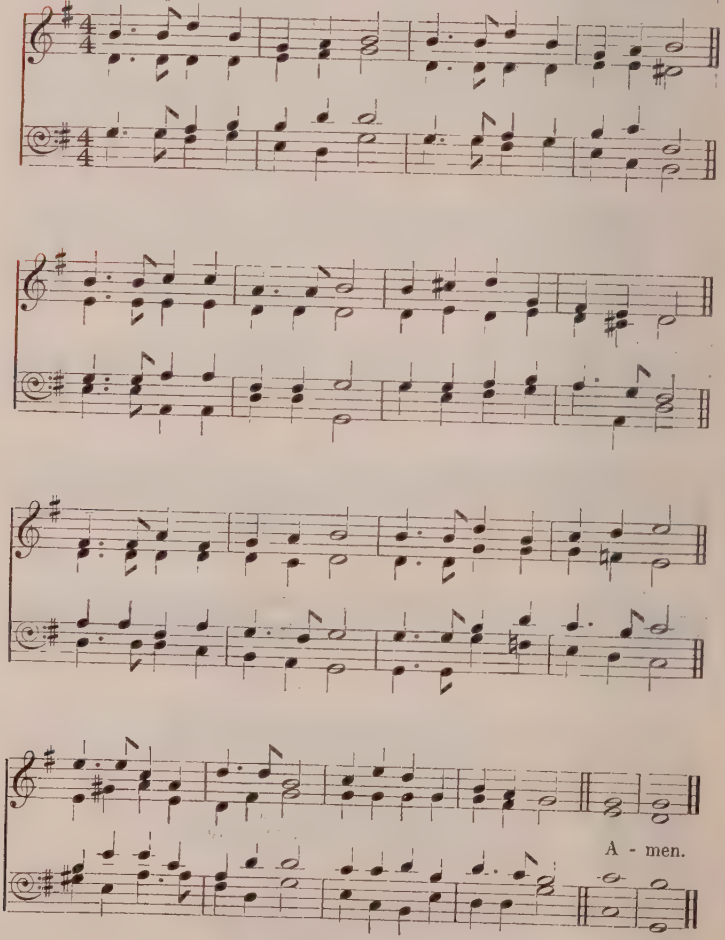
Colin Sterne.

491

ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR. 7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.

Not too fast.

G. J. ELVEY.



Foreign Missions.

1.

mf See how great a flame aspires,
Kindled by a spark of grace!
Jesu's love the nations fires,
Sets the kingdoms on a blaze.
To bring fire on earth He came;
Kindled in some hearts it is:
O that all might catch the flame,
All partake the glorious bliss!

2.

p When He first the work begun,
Small and feeble was His day:
cr. Now the word doth swiftly run,
Now it wins its widening way;
f More and more it spreads and grows,
Ever mighty to prevail;
ff Sin's strongholds it now o'erthrows,
Shakes the trembling gates of hell.

3.

f Sons of God, your Saviour praise!
He the door hath opened wide;
He hath given the word of grace,
Jesu's word is glorified;
Jesus, mighty to redeem,
He alone the work hath wrought;
Worthy is the work of Him,
Him who spake a world from nought

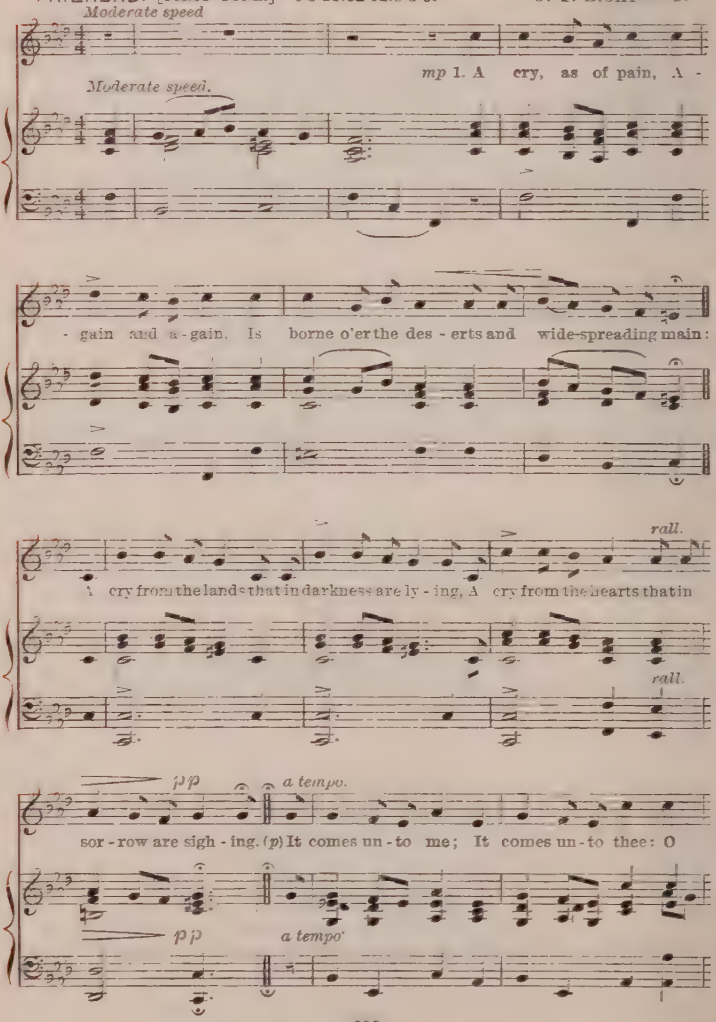
4.

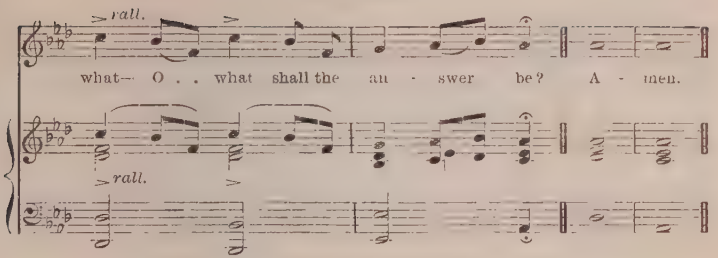
p Saw ye not the cloud arise,
Little as a human hand?
cr. Now it spreads along the skies,
Hangs o'er all the thirsty land:
mf Lo! the promise of a shower
Drops already from above;
f But the Lord will shortly pour
All the Spirit of His Love!

Charles Wesley.

492

FAIZABAD. [FIRST TUNE.] 5 5 11. 12 12. 5 5 9. J. T. LIGHTWOOD.


Moderate speed.
mp 1. A cry, as of pain, A -
Moderate speed.
- gain and a - gain, Is borne o'er the des - erts and wide-spreading main:
rall.
A cry from the lands that in darkness are ly - ing, A cry from the hearts that in
rall.
pp
a tempo.
sor - row are sigh - ing. (p) It comes un - to me; It comes un - to thee: O
pp
a tempo.



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2.

mf O hark to the call!
It comes unto all
Whom Jesus hath rescued from sin's deadly thrall:
dim. Come over and help us! in bondage we languish;
Come over and help us! we die in our anguish.
It comes unto me;
It comes unto thee:
O what—O what shall the answer be?

3.

mf It comes to the soul
That Christ hath made whole,
The heart that is longing His name to extol:
dim. It comes with a chorus of pitiful wailing;
cr. It comes with a plea which is strong and prevailing.
For Christ's sake to me;
For Christ's sake to thee:
O what—O what shall the answer be?

4.

mp We come, Lord, to Thee;
Thy servants are we:
cr. Inspire Thou the answer, and true it shall be!
If here we should work, or afar Thou shouldst send us,
dim. O grant that Thy mercy may ever attend us,
That each one may be
A witness for Thee,
cr. Till all the earth shall Thy glory see!

Sarah Geraldina Stock.

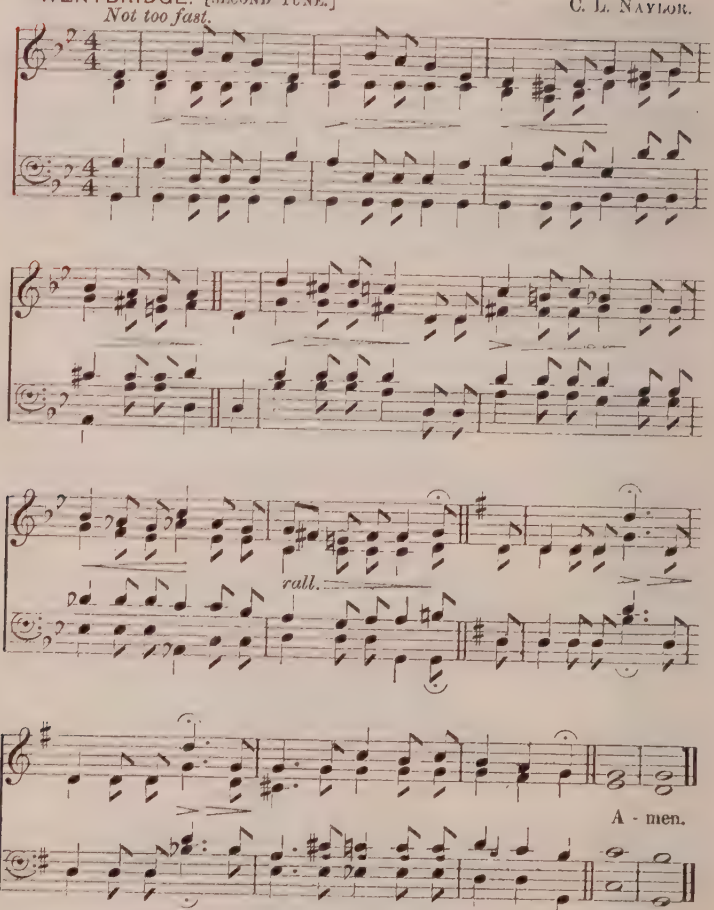
Foreign Missions.

492

5 5 11. 12 12. 5 5 9.

WENTBRIDGE. [SECOND TUNE.] C. L. NAYLOR.

Not too fast.



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N.B.—The small notes to be sung by 2nd Tenor or 1st Bass.
The pauses on the words 'me,' and 'thee,' should be rather long ones.

Foreign Missions.

1.

mp A cry, as of pain,
Again and again,
Is borne o'er the deserts and wide-spreading main:
A cry from the lands that in darkness are lying,
A cry from the hearts that in sorrow are sighing.
p. It comes unto me;
It comes unto thee:
O what—O what shall the answer be?

2.

mf O hark to the call!
It comes unto all
Whom Jesus hath rescued from sin's deadly thrall:
dim. Come over and help us! in bondage we languish;
Come over and help us! we die in our anguish.
It comes unto me;
It comes unto thee:
O what—O what shall the answer be?

3.

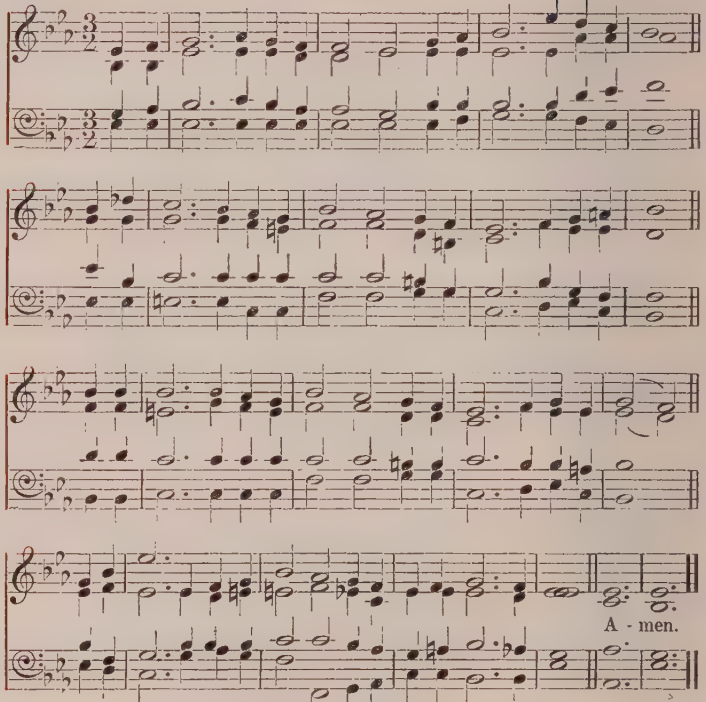
mf It comes to the soul
That Christ hath made whole,
The heart that is longing His name to extol:
dim. It comes with a chorus of pitiful wailing;
cr. It comes with a plea which is strong and prevailing.
For Christ's sake to me;
For Christ's sake to thee:
O what—O what shall the answer be?

4.

mp We come, Lord, to Thee;
Thy servants are we:
cr. Inspire Thou the answer, and true it shall be!
If here we should work, or afar Thou shouldst send us,
dim. O grant that Thy mercy may ever attend us,
That each one may be
A witness for Thee,
cr. Till all the earth shall Thy glory see!

Sarah Geraldina Stock

CHAMOUNI. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. G. Lomas.



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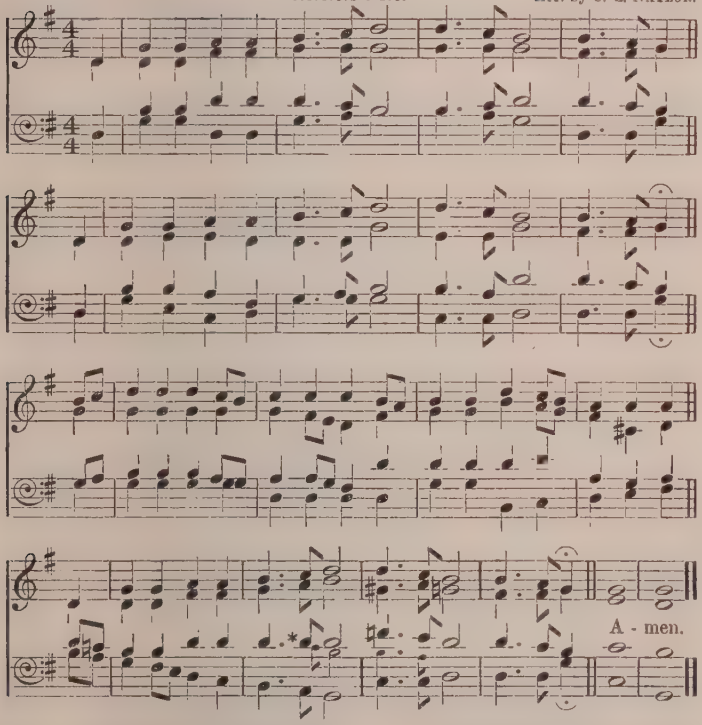
mf 1 They are calling, ever calling,
From the gloom of heathen night; [ing
And their hearts are weary, wait-
For the gift of life and light.
cr. Shall we stretch no hand to help them,
Close our ears unto their cry?
Shall we say in selfish accents,
dim. They are dying, let them die?

p 2 Are we walking in the pathway
That our fathers gladly trod?
Have we still their holy passion
For the kingdom of our God?
For earth's swiftly fleeting pleasures
Do we keep our best desires,
Offering God but cold, grey ashes
For love's sacrificial fires?

mf 3 By the Master's great commission
That in days of old He gave,
p By the cross on which He suffered
For the world He came to save,
mf Let us seek to do His bidding,
Richer service to Him bring,
cr. Till each yearning heart has found Him, [King.
And all peoples crown Him

Edwin C. Lansdown.

FAR AWAY. 8.6.8.6.8 8 8.6. Old Melody. Arr. by C. L. NAYLOR.



mp 1 I OFTEN think of heathen lands,
Far away, far away,
Where many a pagan temple stands,
Far away, far away:
dim. And there each hapless child is led
To bow to idol gods his head,
Whilst many a muttered charm is said,
Far away, far away.

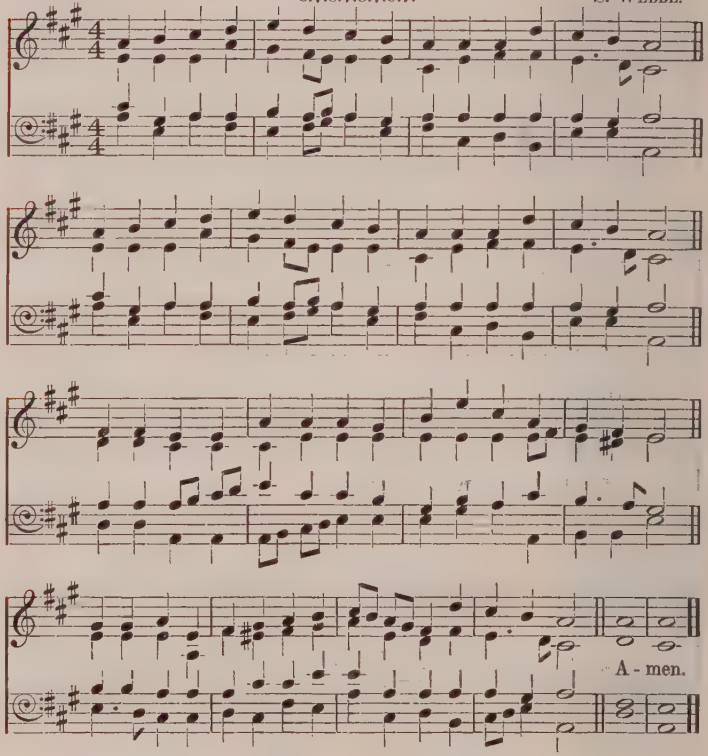
p 2 O how I pity children there,
Far away, far away,
Although the clime be passing fair,
Far away, far away: [there,
They know not Jesus Christ has come,
They know not of the heavenly home;
In sin and sorrow still they roam,
Far away, far away.

mf 3 O how I long that we could send,
Far away, far away,
Glad tidings of my Saviour Friend,
Far away, far away:
cr. So I will do my little share,
By gifts, by work, by earnest prayer,
To send my Father's message there,
Far away, far away.

* The small notes may be sung by the Tenor in place of the higher, or in addition.

495

BITHYNIA. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. S. WEBBE.



1.

mf SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations,
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;
By Thy pains and consolations
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee:
Of Thy cross the wondrous story
Be to all the nations told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory
And Thy mercy manifold.

2.

p Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest:
Thirsting, as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain,
Thee they seek as God of heaven,
Thee as Man for sinners slain.

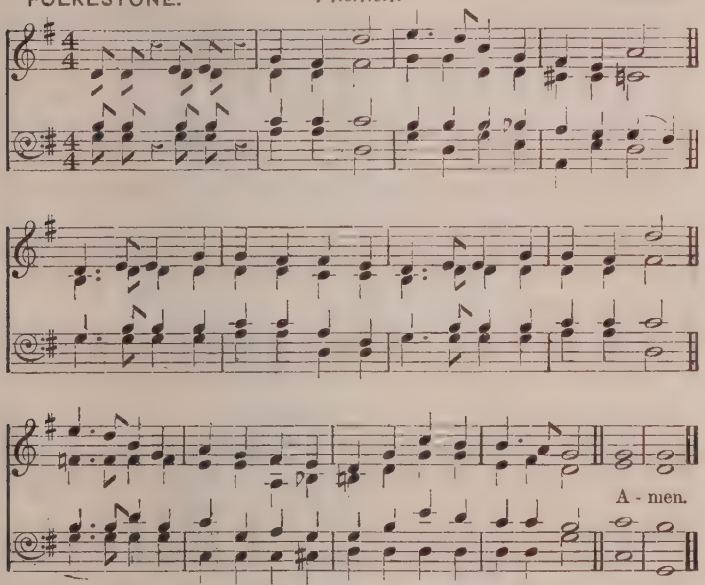
3.

mf Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting,
Stretched the hand and strained the sight,
For Thy Spirit, new creating, [light;
Love's pure flame, and wisdom's
cr. Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,
ff Till on earth by every creature
Glory to the Lamb be sung.

Arthur Cleveland Coxe.

496

FOLKESTONE. 7 7.8.7.8.7. EDWARD HUSBAND.



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1.

mf COMING, coming, yes, they are,
Coming, coming from afar;
From the wild and scorching desert,
Afric's sons of colour deep:
Jesu's love has drawn and won them;
At His cross they bow and weep.

2.

Coming, coming, yes, they are,
Coming, coming from afar;
From the fields and crowded cities
China gathers to His feet;
In His love her teeming millions
Soon shall find a safe retreat.

3.

Coming, coming, yes, they are,
Coming, coming from afar;
From the Indus and the Ganges
Steady flows the living stream,
To love's ocean, to His bosom,
Calvary their wondering theme.

4.

Coming, coming, yes, they are,
Coming, coming from afar;
From the steppes of Russia dreary,
From Slavonia's scattered lands,
They are yielding soul and spirit
Into Jesu's loving hands.

5.

Coming, coming, yes, they are,
Coming, coming from afar;
From the frozen realms of midnight,
Over many a weary mile,
To exchange their soul's long winter
For the summer of His smile.

6.

f Coming, coming, yes, they are,
Coming, coming from afar;
All to meet in plains of glory,
All to sing His praises sweet:
What a chorus, what a meeting,
With the family complete!

J. Wakefield MacGill.

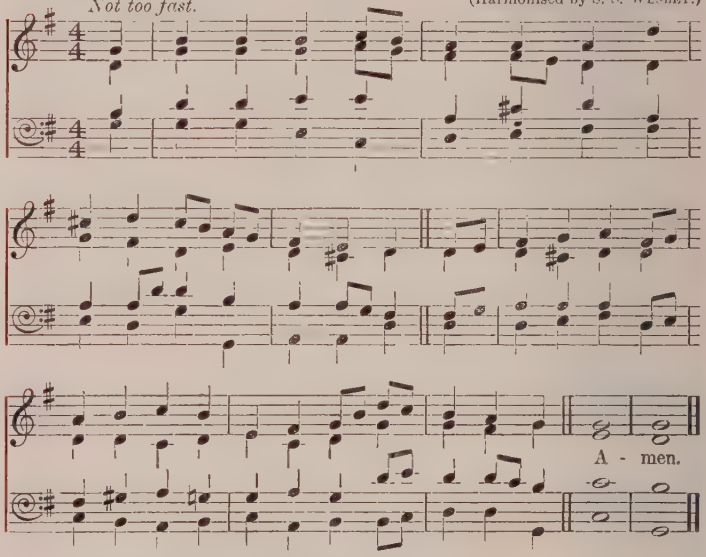
Morning and Evening.

497

MORNING HYMN. L.M.

F. H. Barthélémon.
(Harmonised by S. S. Wesley.)

Not too fast.



f 1 Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

mf 2 Redeem thy mis-spent moments past,
And live this day as if thy last;
Thy talents to improve take care;
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 Let all Thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noonday clear;
dim. For God's all-seeing eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts, thy words and ways.

f 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels take thy part, [sing
Who all night long unwearied
High praise to the eternal King.

5 All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept, [slept!
And hast refreshed me whilst I
dim. Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.

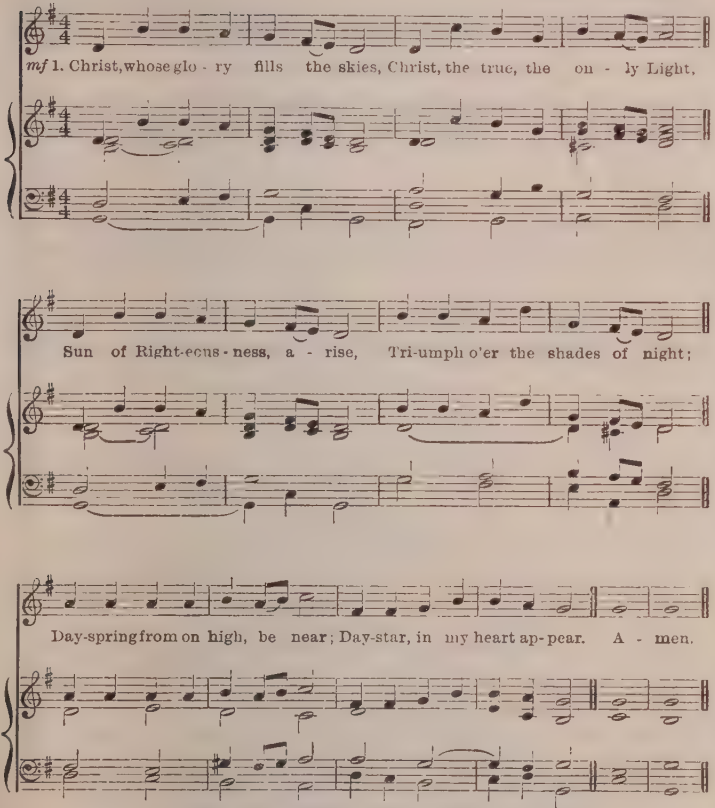
p 6 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

mf 7 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say,
f That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

ff 8 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; [below;
Praise Him, all creatures here
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; [Ghost.
Praise Father, Son, and Holy

Thomas Ken.

DONCASTER. 7.7.7.7.7.7. WILFRED SANDERSON.


mf 1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly Light,
Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise, Tri-umph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap-pear. A - men.

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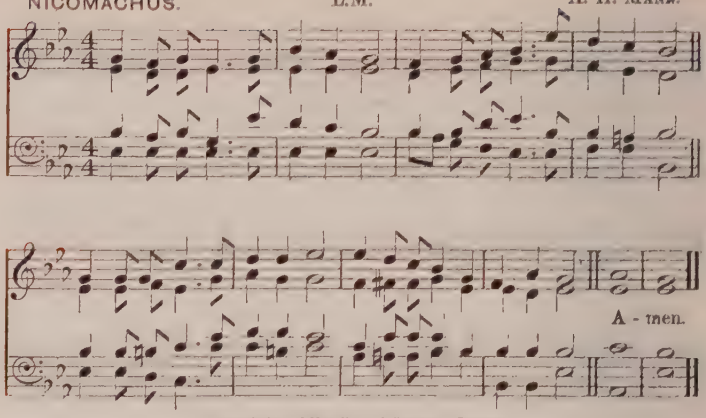
p 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
cr. Till Thy mercy's beams I see,
Till Thou inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

mf 3 Visit, then, this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy divine;
Scatter all my unbelief;
cr. More and more Thyself display,
f Shining to the perfect day.

Charles Wesley.

499

NICOMACHUS. L.M. A. H. MANN.



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mf 1 O TIMELY happy, timely wise,
Hearts that with rising morn arise,
Eyes that the beam celestial view
Which evermore makes all things new!

f 2 New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove,
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

mp 3 New mercies each returning day
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

4 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still of countless price
God will provide for sacrifice.

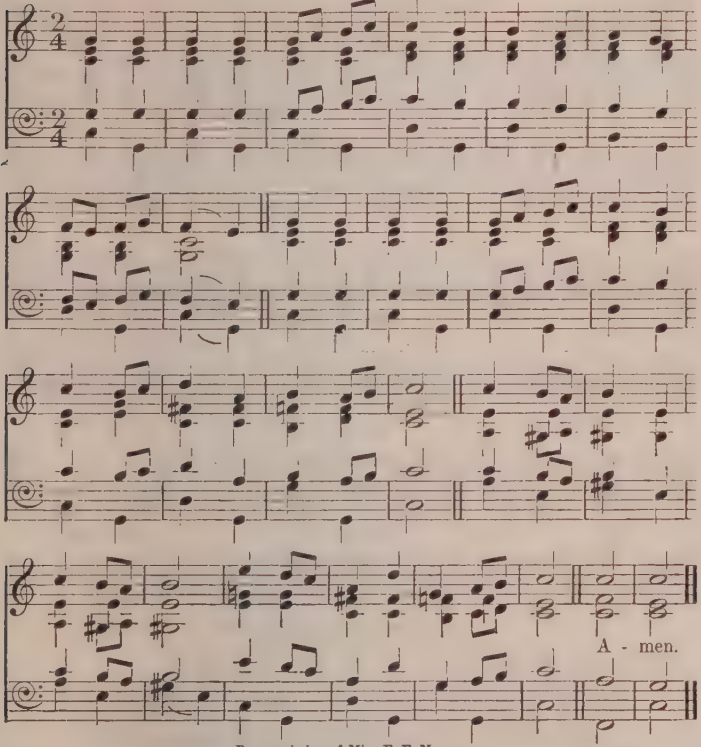
5 Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see;
p Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

mp 6 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask,—
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

mf 7 Only, O Lord, in Thy great love,
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

John Keble.

WOLVERHAMPTON. 8.7.8.7.7 7. F. A. Mann.



By permission of Miss E. E. Mann.

mf 1 Morning comes with light all-cheering,
Shades of night have fled apace;
Source of light, by Thine appearing
From our minds all darkness chase:
dim. Thou hast blessed us in our sleep;
Through the day direct and keep.

mf 2 Earth refreshed Thy praise is sounding,
All Thy works Thy glory sing;
May our hearts, with love abounding,
Gratefully their tribute bring:
Thou hast taught the birds their lays; [praise.
Teach our hearts to sing Thy

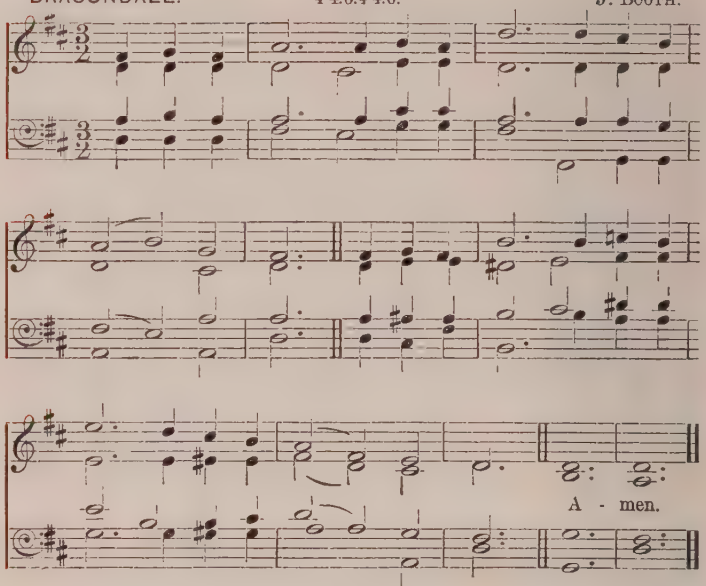
mp 3 All day long to praise Thee help us,
And to strive against all sin:
Finding all our help in Jesus,
Who for us the fight did win:
dim. He was tempted here below,
And doth all our weakness know.

p 4 Man goes to his work till evening
Brings again the needed rest:
cr. Grant that we, Thy grace receiving,
May in all we do be blest;
mf And, wherever we may be,
Find our joy in pleasing Thee.

James Edgeburt Vanner.

501

BRACONDALE. 4 4.6.4 4.6. J. Booth.



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mf 1 My soul, awake!
Thy rest forsake,
And greet the morning light;
With song arise,
Glad sacrifice
For mercies of the night.

2 With courage drest,
Strong-hearted, blest,
Fulfil thy work abroad;
Fearless and true,
Thy way pursue,
A happy child of God.

f 3 Amid the strife
Of daily life,
Amid its noontide heat,
dim. Fear not to miss
Thy secret bliss,
The rest of sonship sweet.

mf 4 In liberty
Of holy glee,
Accept thy childhood's part;
And thou shalt find,
By faith enshrined,
The Father in thy heart.

p 5 O blessèd rest!
With such a Guest
Life's duty grows divine,
cr. Dross becomes gold,
And, as of old,
The water turns to wine.

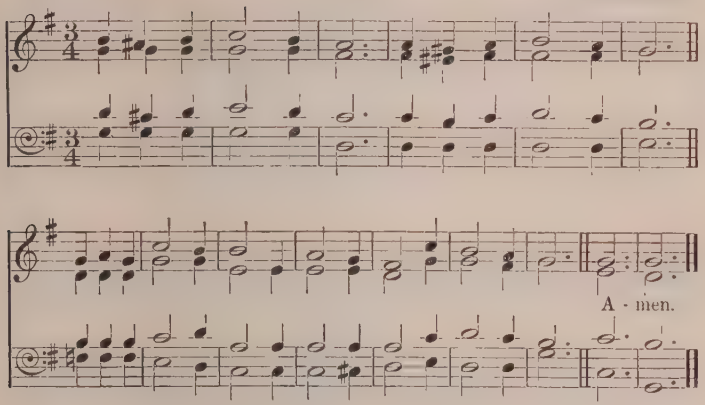
f 6 Eternal praise
To Thee we raise,
Who deign'st with man to dwell;
Great Word of God,
Jehovah! Lord!
Adored Immanuel!

Jane E. Livock.

Morning and Evening.

502

WOOLWICH. S.M. C. E. KETTLE.



By permission of the Proprietors of *The Bristol Tune Book.*

mf 1 SWEETLY the holy hymn
Breaks on the morning air;
Before the world with smoke is dim,
We meet to offer prayer.

p 2 While flowers are wet with dews,
Dew of our souls, descend;
Ere yet the sun the day renews,
O Lord, Thy Spirit send.

mp 3 Upon the battle-field,
Before the fight begins,
dim. We seek, O Lord, Thy sheltering shield,
To guard us from our sins.

mp 4 Ere yet our vessel sails
Upon the stream of day,
cr. We plead, O Lord, for heavenly gales
To speed us on our way.

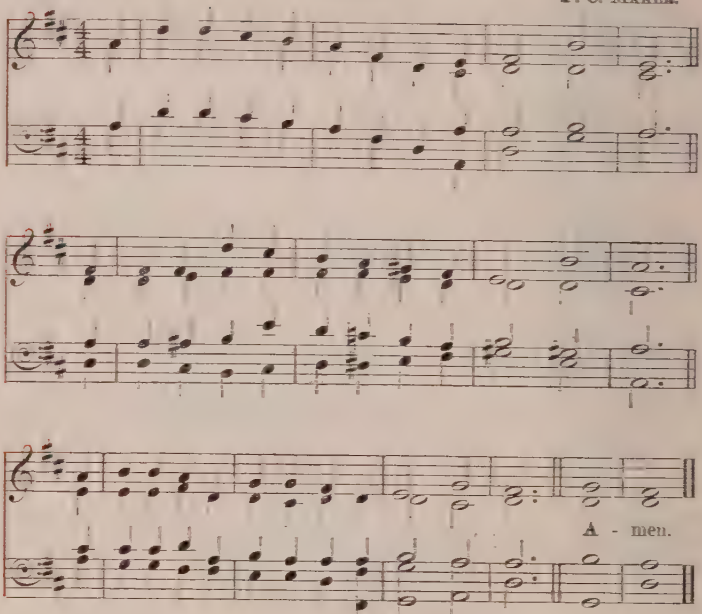
p 5 On the lone mountain-side,
Before the morning's light,
The Man of Sorrows wept and cried.
mf And rose refreshed with might.

mp 6 O hear us, then; for we
Are very weak and frail:
cr. We make the Saviour's name our plea,
And surely must prevail.

Charles Haddon Spurgeon.

503

WENTWORTH. 8.4.8.4.8.4. F. C. MAKER.



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1.

mf THE sun is on the land and sea,
The day begun; [Thee.
Our morning hymn begins with
Blest Three in One;
Our praise shall rise continually
Till day is done.

2.

mp Thy love was ever in our view,
Like stars, by night;
Thy gifts are every morning new,
O God of light;
Thy mercy, like the heavens' blue,
Fills all our sight.

3.

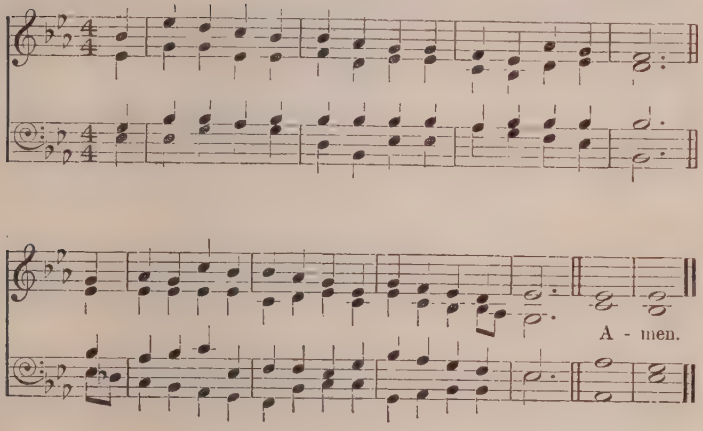
p We do not know what grief or care
The day may bring. [there
cr. The heart shall find some gladness
That loves its King;
mf The life that serves Thee everywhere
Can always sing.

4.

f All glory to the Father be,
With Christ the Son,
And Holy Spirit, unto Thee,
For ever One;
All glory to the Trinity
While ages run.

Louis F. Benson.

ST. PETER. C.M. A. R. REINAGLE.



1.

mp O FATHER, hear my morning prayer,
Thy aid impart to me,
That I may make my life to-day
Acceptable to Thee.

2.

May this desire my spirit rule;
And, as the moments fly,
Something of good be born in me,
Something of evil die:

3.

cr. Some grace, that seeks my heart to win,
With shining victory meet;
Some sin, that strives for mastery,
Find overthrows complete.

4.

mf That so, throughout the coming day,
The hours shall carry me
A little farther from the world,
A little nearer Thee.

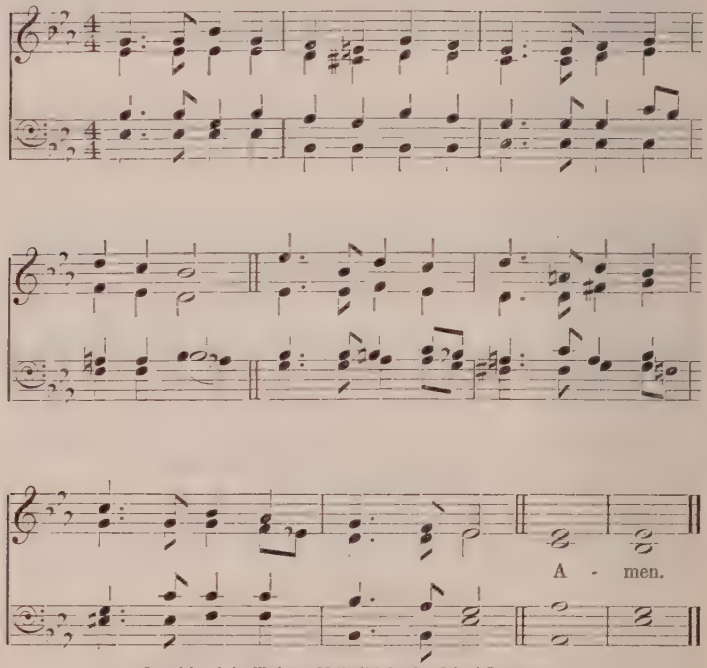
Frances A. Percy.

505

8.7.8.7.

CALVERLEY WOODS. [FIRST TUNE.]

F. JAMES.



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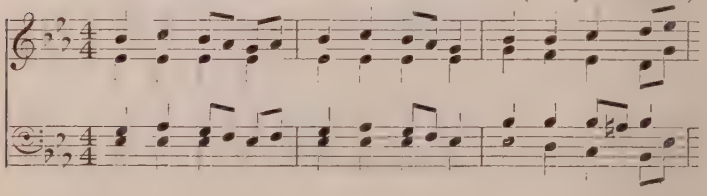
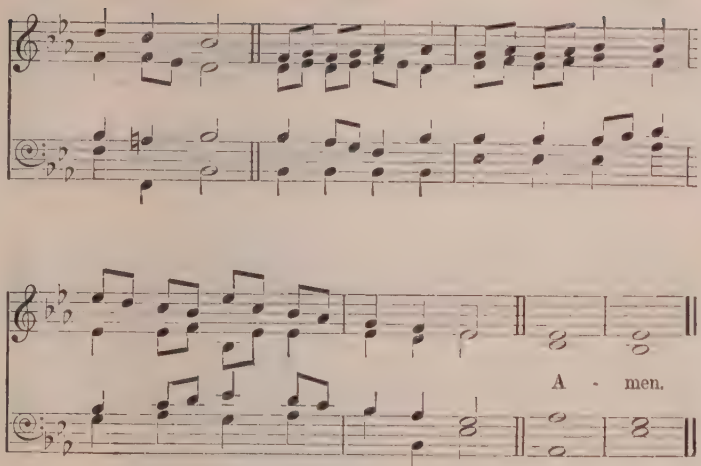
8.7.8.7.

SICILIAN MARINERS. [SECOND TUNE.]

Sicilian Melody.
(ARR. by J. F. BRIDGE.)



Morning and Evening.



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1.

mp EARLY come, Thou good Lord Jesus,
Ere our day has yet begun;
cr. Let us wake to find Thy brightness,
In the morning be our Sun.

2.

mf Stand Thou by us, good Lord Jesus,
And we shall not be afraid;
When the fierce heat beats upon us,
dim. In the noontide be our Shade.

3.

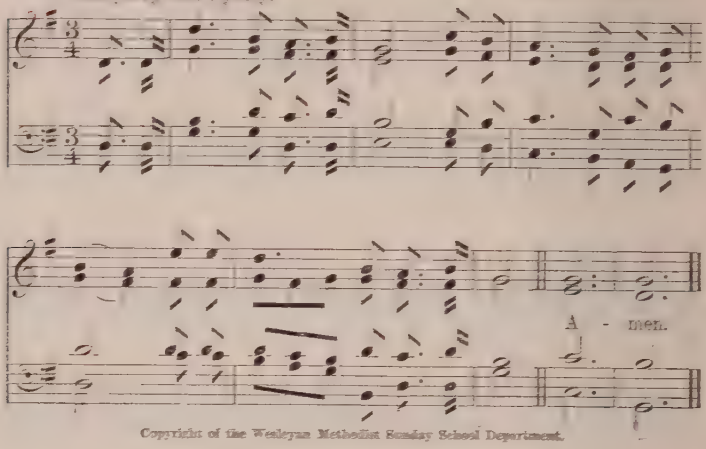
p Linger with us, good Lord Jesus,
When the sun is in the west;
When the busy limbs are weary,
dim. In the evening be our Rest.

Walter Hawkins.

506

DAWN. 3.4.7.7. WESLEY WOOLMER.

Cheerfully and lightly.



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mf 1 Day's awake!
Another day,
Laughing, calls to me, Forsake
All your dreams, and come away!

2 Day like this
Hath never smiled!
Other days had other bliss:
This is new for man and child.

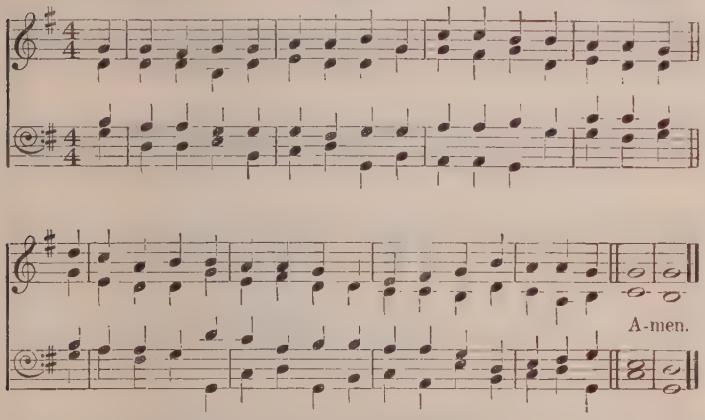
3 For anew
Is born the world,
Garnished, washed in scented dew,
And a thousand flowers uncurled.

4 Nor again,
For evermore,
Quite the same world will be seen,
Or the same sky circle o'er.

cr. 5 Therefore I,
My Father, pray,
That no golden chance may fly,
Missed and lost by me to-day.

Alfred H. Vine.

TALLIS' CANON. L.M. T. TALLIS.



May also be sung to 'Evening Hymn,' No. 51.

f 1 GLORY to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light:
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own almighty wings!

p 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

mp 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
cr. Rise glorious at the awful day.

p 4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
mf Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake!

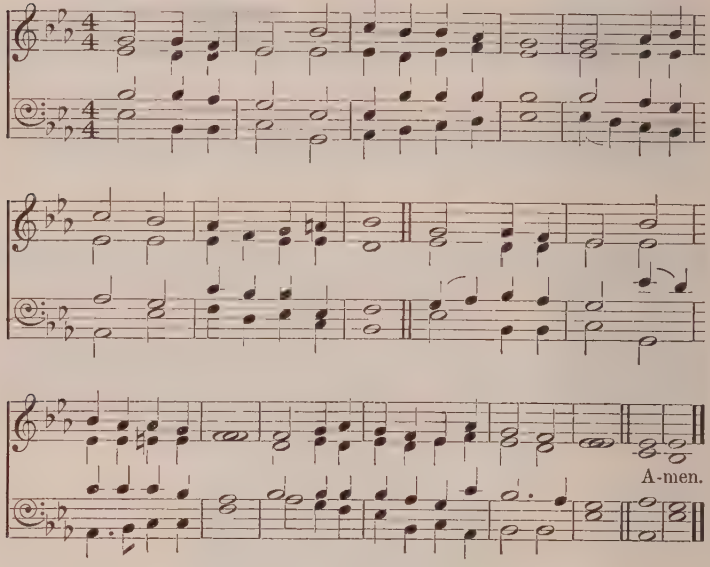
p 5 If in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

Unis. *f* 6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

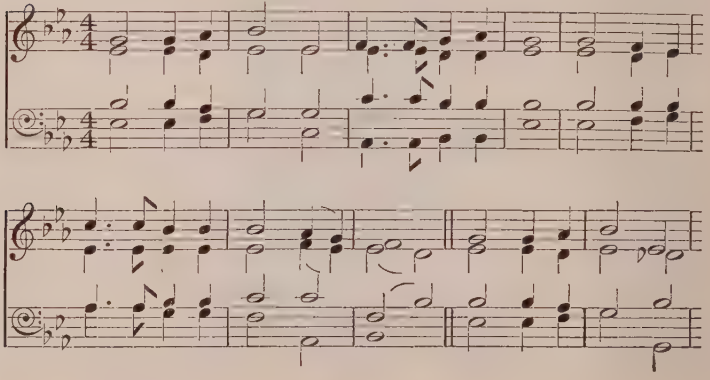
Thomas Ken.

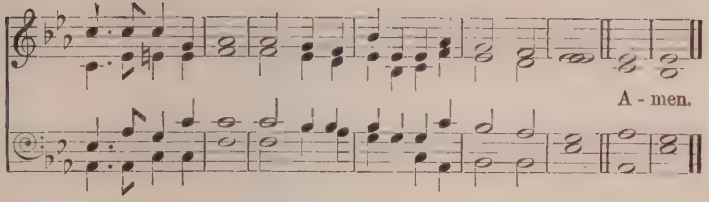
508

EVENTIDE. [FIRST TUNE.] 10 10.10 10. W. H. MONK.



PENITENTIA. [SECOND TUNE.] 10 10.10 10. E. DEARLE.





1.

mf Abide with me! fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

2.

p Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

3.

mf I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
cr. Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

4.

f I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!

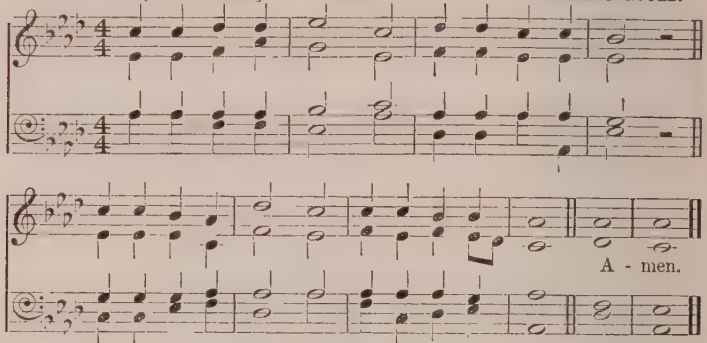
5.

p Reveal Thyself before my closing eyes,
cr. Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
f Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
p In life and death, O Lord, abide with me!

Henry Francis Lyte.

509

EUDOXIA. [FIRST TUNE.] 6.5.6.5. S. BARING-GOULD.



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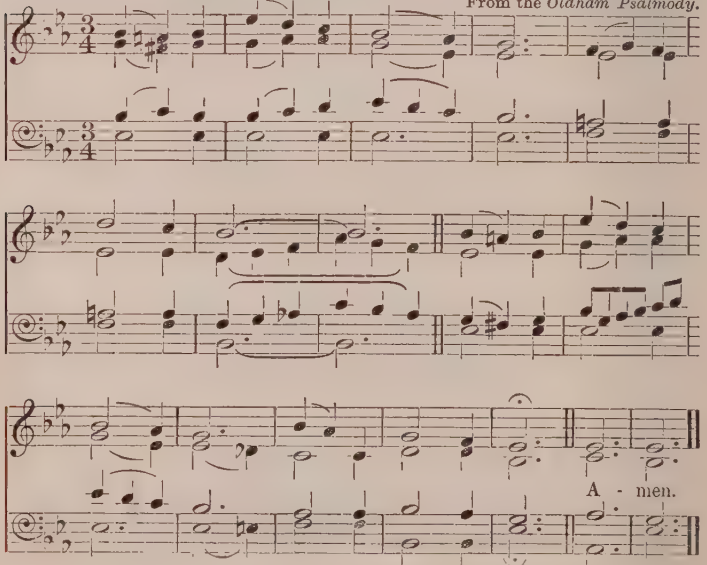
6.5.6.5.

DOWSTON CASTLE. [SECOND TUNE.] C. HUDSON.
From the *Oldham Psalmody.*



By permission of the Exors. of the late Clarence Hudson, C.M., F.G.S.

Morning and Evening.

1.

p Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

2.

Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May their eyelids close.

3.

mf Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the angry sea.

4.

mp Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

5.

p Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6.

cr. When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

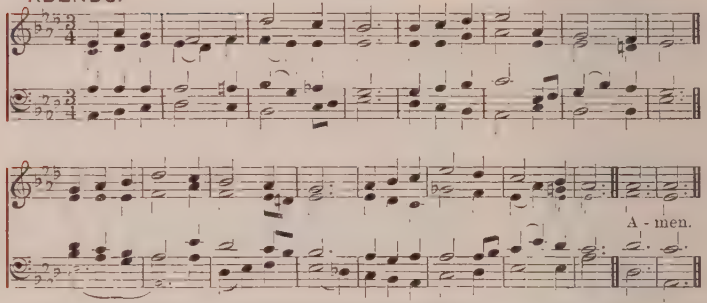
7.

f Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run.

S. Baring-Gould.

510

ABENDS. L.M. H. S. Oakeley.



By permission of Mr. E. M. Oakeley.

1.

mf Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!

2.

p When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, How sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast!

3.

mf Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
dim. Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4.

mp If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine, [begin;
Now, Lord, the gracious work
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5.

p Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

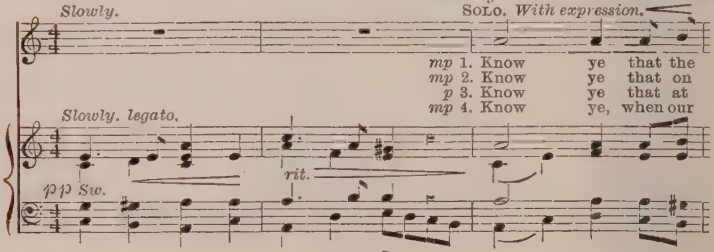
6.

mf Come near and bless us when we wake, [take,
Ere through the world our way we
f Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

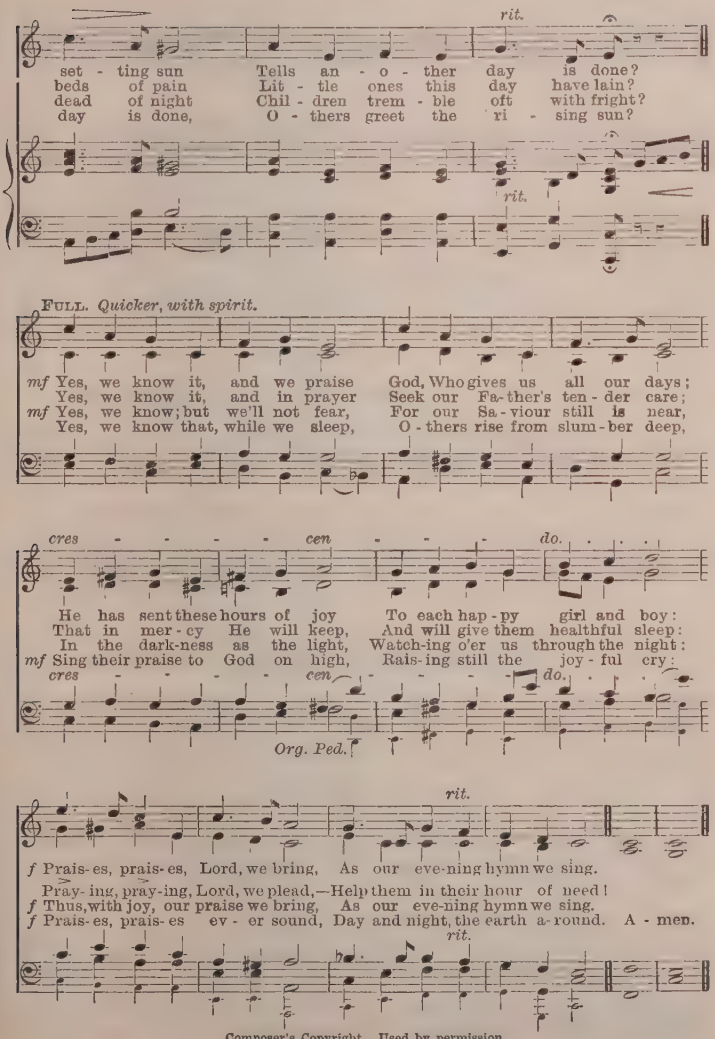
John Keble.

511

SUNSET. 7 7 7 7 7 7 7. Carey Bonner.
Words by J. Williams Butcher.



Morning and Evening.


rit.
set - ting sun Tells an - o - ther day is done?
beds of pain Lit - tle ones this day have lain?
dead of night Chil - dren trem - ble oft with fright?
day is done, O - thers greet the ri - sing sun?
rit.
FULL. Quicker, with spirit.
mf Yes, we know it, and we praise God, Who gives us all our days;
Yes, we know it, and in prayer Seek our Fa-ther's ten - der care;
mf Yes, we know; but we'll not fear, For our Sa - viour still is near,
Yes, we know that, while we sleep, O - thers rise from slum - ber deep,
cres - - - - cen - - - do.
He has sent these hours of joy To each hap - py girl and boy:
That in mer - cy He will keep, And will give them healthful sleep:
In the dark-ness as the light, Watch-ing o'er us through the night:
mf Sing their praise to God on high, Rais-ing still the joy - ful cry:
cres - - - - cen - - - do.
Org. Ped.
rit.
f Prais-es, prais-es, Lord, we bring, As our eve-ning hymn we sing.
Pray-ing, pray-ing, Lord, we plead,—Help them in their hour of need!
f Thus, with joy, our praise we bring, As our eve-ning hymn we sing.
f Prais-es, prais-es ev - er sound, Day and night, the earth a-round. A - men.
rit.

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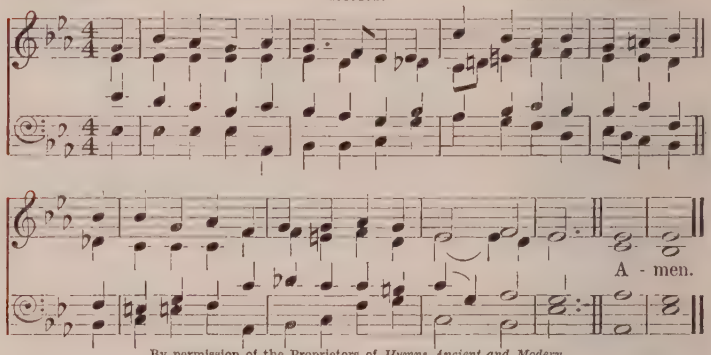
512

ST. GABRIEL. 8.8.8.4. F. A. G. OUSELEY.



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1.

mf THE radiant morn hath passed away,
And spent too soon her golden store;
dim. The shadows of departing day
Creep on once more.

2.

mp Our life is but an autumn day,
Its glorious noon how quickly past!
cr. Lead us, O Christ, Thou living Way,
Safe home at last.

3.

mf O by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky,

4.

Where light, and life, and joy, and peace
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain;

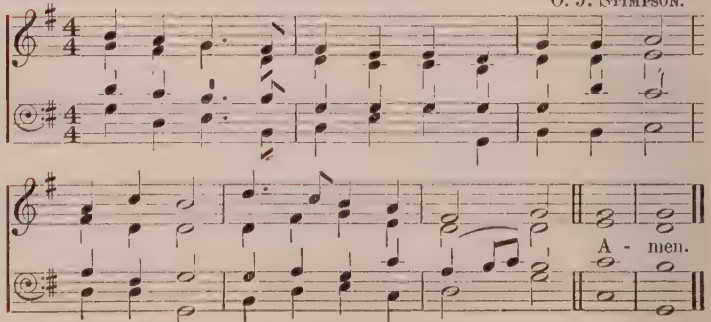
5.

Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall;
f Where Thou, eternal Light of Light,
Art Lord of all.

Godfrey Thring.

513

EVENSONG (2). 8.3 3.6. O. J. STIMPSON.



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1.

mp Ere I sleep, for every favour
This day showed
By my God,
cr. I will bless my Saviour.

2.

mf O my Lord, what shall I render
To Thy name,
Still the same,
Merciful and tender?

3.

Thou hast ordered all my goings
In Thy way,
dim. Heard me pray,
Sanctified my doings.

4.

mp Leave me not, but ever love me:
Let Thy peace
Be my bliss,
Till Thou hence remove me.

5.

f Thou my rock, my guard, my tower,
Safely keep,
While I sleep,
Me, with all Thy power.

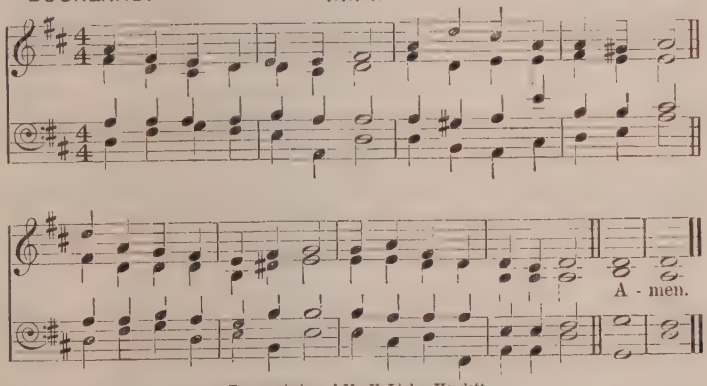
6.

p So, whene'er in death I slumber,
cr. Let me rise
With the wise,
Counted in their number.

John Cennick.

514

BUCKLAND. 7.7.7.7. L. G. Hayne.



By permission of Mr. N. Linley Howlett.

1.

mp God the Father, be Thou near,
Save from every harm to-night;
Make us all Thy children dear,
In the darkness be our light.

2.

p God the Saviour, be our peace,
Put away our sins to-night;
mf Speak the word of full release,
Turn our darkness into light.

3.

mp Holy Spirit, deign to come,
Sanctify us all to-night!
In our hearts prepare Thy home,
Turn our darkness into light.

4.

f Holy Trinity, be nigh;
Mystery of love adored,
Help to live, and help to die;
Lighten all our darkness, Lord!

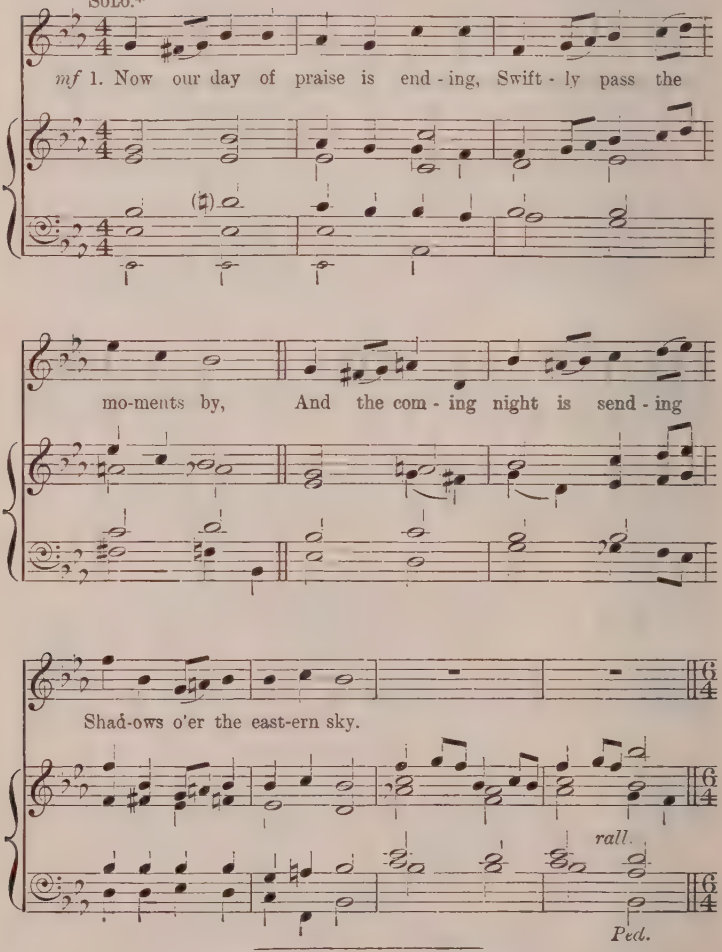
George Rawson.

Morning and Evening.

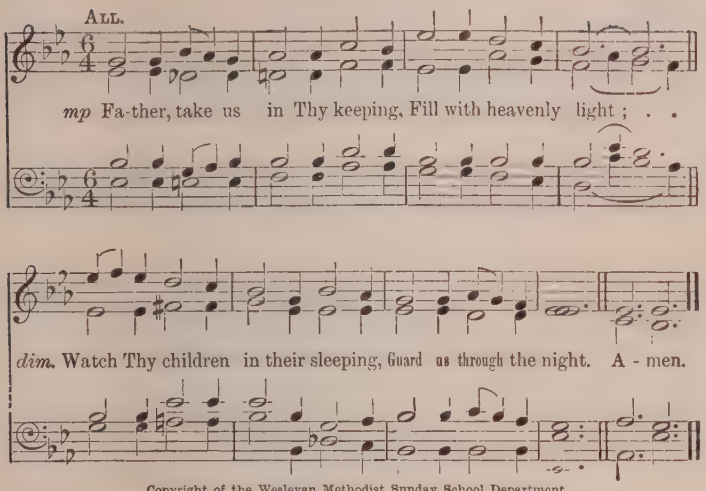
515

LISCARD. 8.7.8.7.8.5.8.5. W. Fiddian Moulton.

Solo.*


mf 1. Now our day of praise is end - ing, Swift - ly pass the
mo-ments by, And the com - ing night is send - ing
Shad-ows o'er the east-ern sky.
rall.
Ped.

* This may be sung by all the Children.


ALL.
mp Fa-ther, take us in Thy keeping, Fill with heavenly light ; . .
dim. Watch Thy children in their sleeping, Guard us through the night. A - men.

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mf 2 Thou hast sent Thy Spirit guiding,
Guarding through another year,
All our earthly needs providing,
In our trials ever near.
dim. Through the days that lie before us,
Guard us still, we pray ;
In Thy kindness watching o'er us,
Guiding all the way.

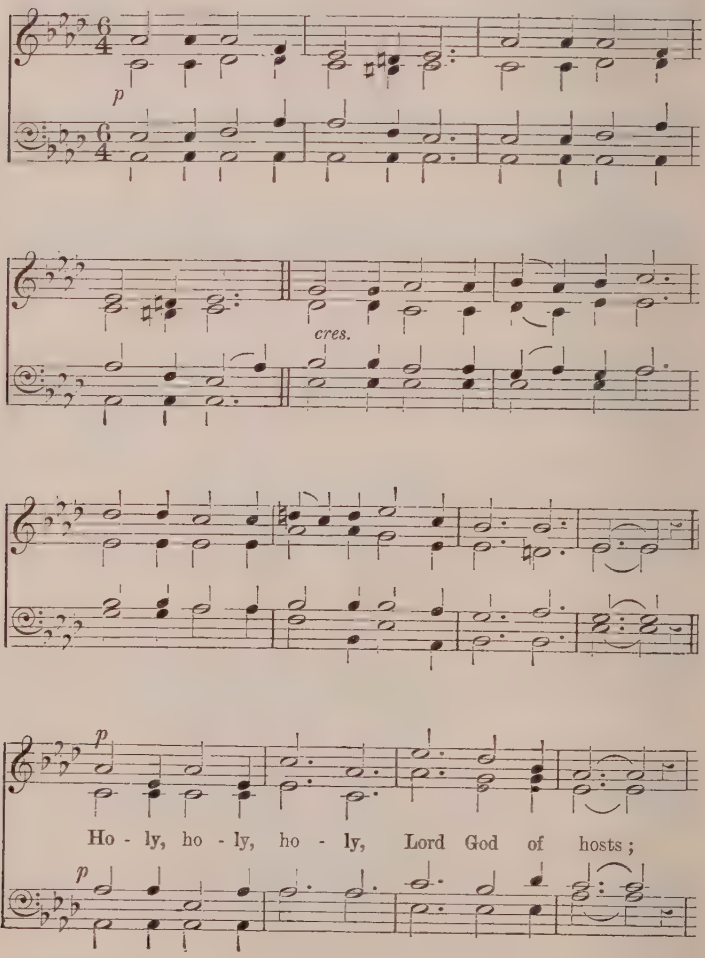
mp 3 Saviour, let us feel Thy presence,
So, in growing more like Thee,
cr. Filled with Love's divinest essence,
We may all Thy glory see.
p Some are here whose lives are dreary,
Bid their troubles cease ;
Into hearts with sorrow weary,
Send Thy perfect peace.

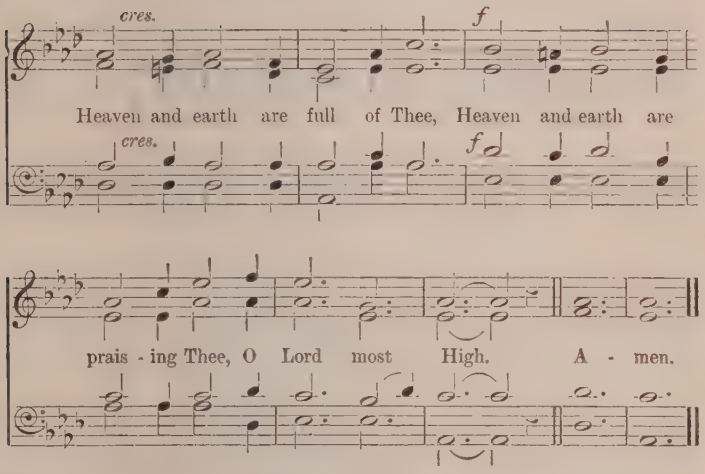
mp 4 Some Thy tender love have slighted,
Scorned the guidance of Thy hand ;
Now, in simple faith united,
At Thy throne of grace we stand.
All our many sins confessing,
To Thy feet we come ;
cr Grant us, Lord, Thy richest blessing,
Lead us safely home.

James Marland.

516

SENNEN. 7 7.7 7.4., with Refrain. W. F. SHERWIN.





mp **1** Day is dying in the west,
Heaven is touching earth with rest;
cr. Wait and worship while the night
Sets her evening lamps alight
Through all the sky.

p *Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts;*
cr. *Heaven and earth are full of Thee,*
f *Heaven and earth are praising Thee,*
O Lord most High.

mf **2** Lord of Life, beneath the dome
Of the universe Thy home,
Gather us, who seek Thy face,
To the fold of Thy embrace;
For Thou art nigh.

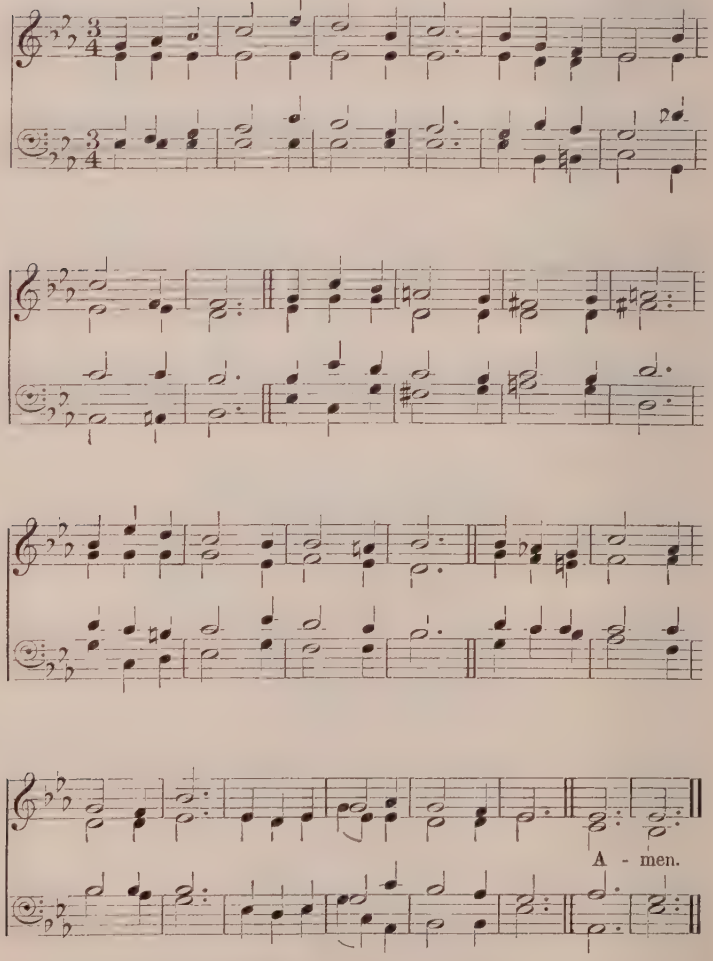
p **3** While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of love enfolding all,
Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil Thy face,
Our hearts ascend.

mp **4** When for ever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
cr. Let eternal morn arise,
And shadows end.

Mary A. Lathbury.

517

COMPANION. 8.8.8.8.8.8. R. S. NEWMAN.



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Morning and Evening.

mf 1 Lord Jesus, in the days of old
Two walked with Thee in waning light;
And love's blind instinct made them bold
To crave Thy presence through the night.
dim. As night descends, we too would pray,—
O leave us not at close of day!

mf 2 Did not their hearts within them burn?
And though their Lord they failed to know
Did not their spirits inly yearn!
They could not let the Stranger go.
dim. Much more must we who know Thee pray,—
O leave us not at close of day!

f 3 The hours of day are glad and good,
And good the gifts Thy hand bestows,—
The body's health, the spirit's food,
And rest, and after rest repose.
We would not lose day's golden gains;
dim. So stay with us as daylight wanes.

mf 4 Perchance we have not always wist
Who has been with us by the way;
Amid day's uproar we have missed
Some word that Thou hast had to say.
dim. In silent night, O Saviour dear,
We would not fail Thy voice to hear.

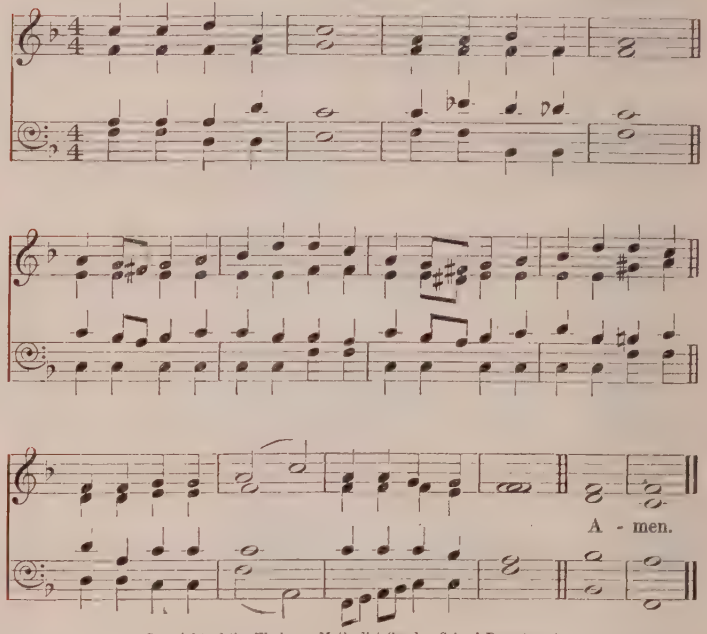
p 5 Day is far spent, and night is nigh;
Stay with us, Saviour, through the night:
Talk with us, touch us tenderly,
Lead us to peace, to rest, to light;
cr. Dispel our darkness with Thy face,
Radiant with resurrection grace.

mf 6 Nor this night only, blessèd Lord,
We, every day and every hour,
Would walk with Thee Emmaus-ward
cr. To hear Thy voice of love and power;
And every night would by Thy side
f Look, listen, and be satisfied.

J. Ashcroft Noble.

518

CEDAR LODGE. 5 5.8 8.5 5. J. T. Lightwood.



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mf 1 Round me falls the night;
Saviour, be my Light: [ed
Through the hours in darkness shroud-
Let me see Thy face unclouded;
cr. Let Thy glory shine
In this heart of mine.

p 2 Earthly work is done,
Earthly sounds are none;
Rest in sleep and silence seeking,
Let me hear Thee softly speaking;
In my spirit's ear
Whisper, I am near.

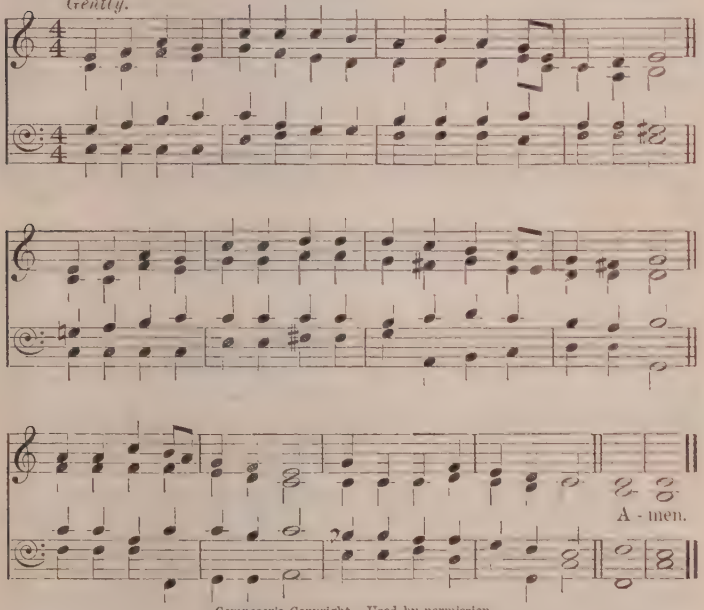
mf 3 Blessèd heavenly Light,
Shining through earth's night;
cr. Voice, that oft of love hast told me;
Arms, so strong to clasp and hold me;
dim. Thou Thy watch wilt keep,
Saviour, o'er my sleep.

William Romanis.

519 Morning and Evening.

EVENSONG (1). 8.7.8.7.7 7. J. Summers.

Gently.



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1.

p Father, now the day is over,
And the sun sinks in the west,
Ere the night creeps slowly round me,
Ere soft slumber be my guest,
Let me bless Thee that to-day
Thou, my God, hast been my stay.

2.

mp Lord, I need no earthly temple;
For, where I Thy love have found,
All Thy humble creatures teach me
Where I am is holy ground:
Lord, I need no holier place
Than where I Thy love can trace.

3.

mf For the love of friends I bless Thee,
Who to-day my joy have shared,
Whose true hearts spread out before me
Have Thy love to me declared;
For each thought of truth and love
They have echoed from above.

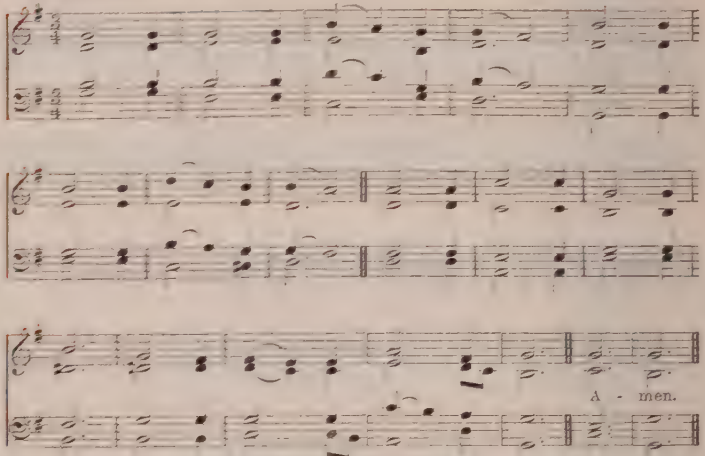
4.

p Blessèd Jesu, never leave me;
May I find Thee ever near; [me;
Sleeping, may Thine arms surround
cr. Waking, may Thy presence cheer,
Till the morning's rosy light
mf Scatters all the shades of night.

Ellen Bibby.

520

CHRISTUS. 7.7.7.7. W. Blow.



By permission of Mr. Thomas Simpson.

1.

p Master, on Thy name we call;
Stay with us, a welcome Guest.
As the evening shadows fall
And the day sinks fast to rest.

2.

mf Master, cheer the sad and lone;
Stay with them, a welcome Guest;
dim. Hush to calm repose Thine own,
cr. Fill with joy each throbbing breast.

3.

mp Master, heal the riven heart,
And abide, a welcome Guest;
To each one Thy grace impart,
With the cares of life oppressed.

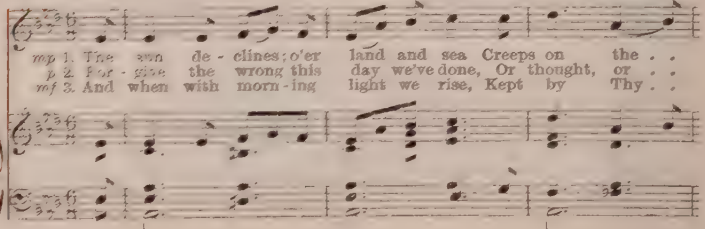
4.

mf Master, come with saving power,
That each soul may now be blessed;
dim. In this peaceful evening hour
Be the sinner's welcome Guest.

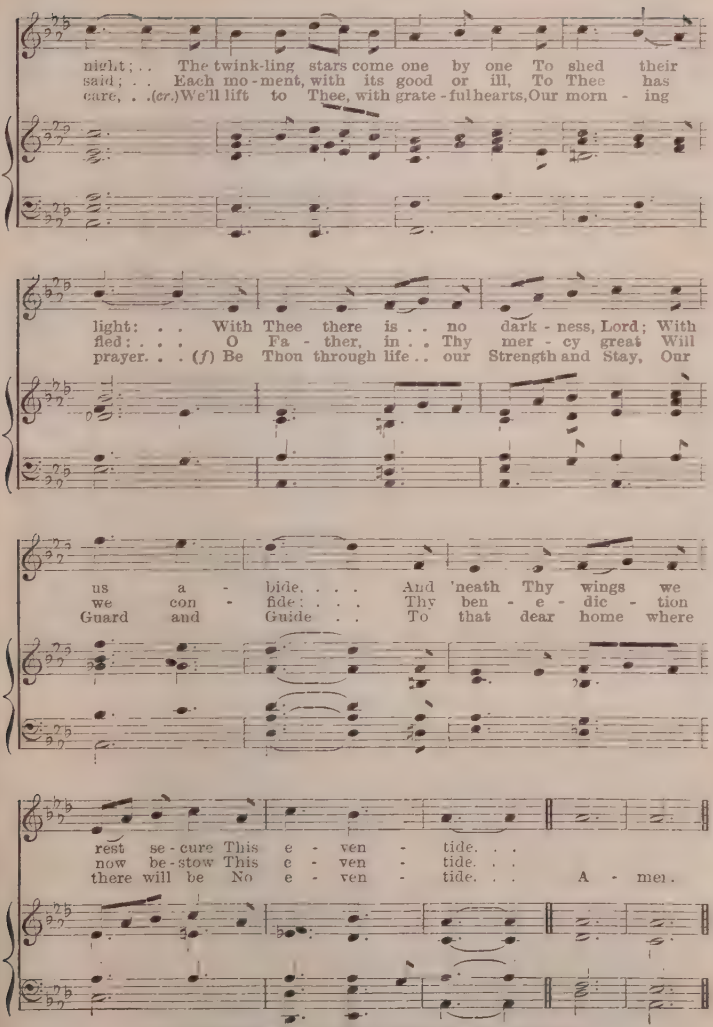
George R. Elliott.

521

RIBBLETON. 8.4.8.4.8.4.8.4. *Words by* Robert Walmsley. W. Fiddian Moulton.


mp 1. The sun de - clines; o'er land and sea Creeps on the . .
p 2. For - give the wrong this day we've done, Or thought, or . .
mf 3. And when with morn - ing light we rise, Kept by Thy . .

Morning and Evening.


night; . . The twink-ling stars come one by one To shed their
said; . . Each mo-ment, with its good or ill, To Thee has
care, . . (cr.) We'll lift to Thee, with grate-ful hearts, Our morn-ing
light: . . With Thee there is . . no dark-ness, Lord; With
fled: . . . O Fa-ther, in . . Thy mer-cy great Will
prayer. . . (f) Be Thou through life . . our Strength and Stay, Our
us a-bide. . . . And 'neath Thy wings we
we con-fide: . . . Thy ben-e-dic-tion
Guard and Guide . . To that dear home where
rest se-cure This e-ven-tide. . .
now be-stow This e-ven-tide. . .
there will be No e-ven-tide. . . A-men.

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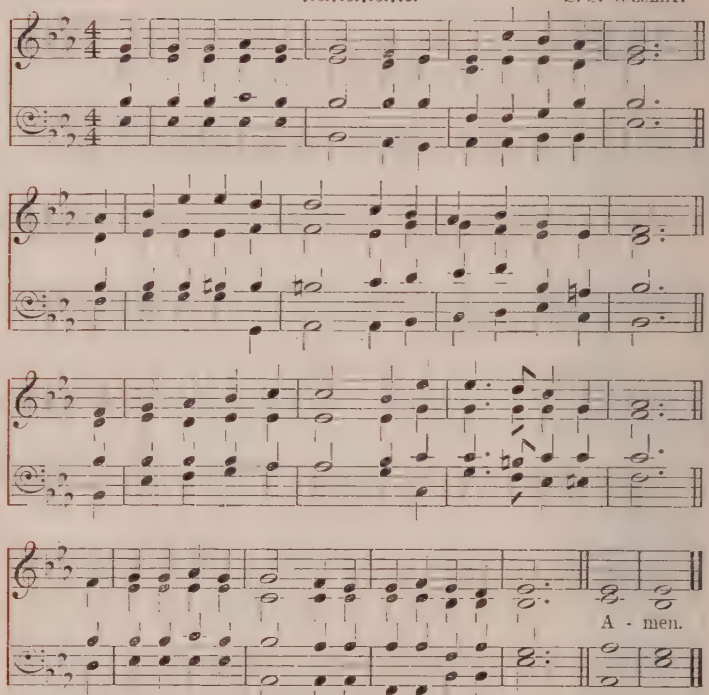
AURELIA. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. S. S. Wesley.



By permission of the Rev. F. G. Wesley.

1.

f O day of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright!
On thee the high and lowly,
Through ages joined in tune,
Sing, Holy, holy, holy,
To the great God Triune.

2.

mf On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
cr. On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
f On thee, our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven:
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3.

mp To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
cr. Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4.

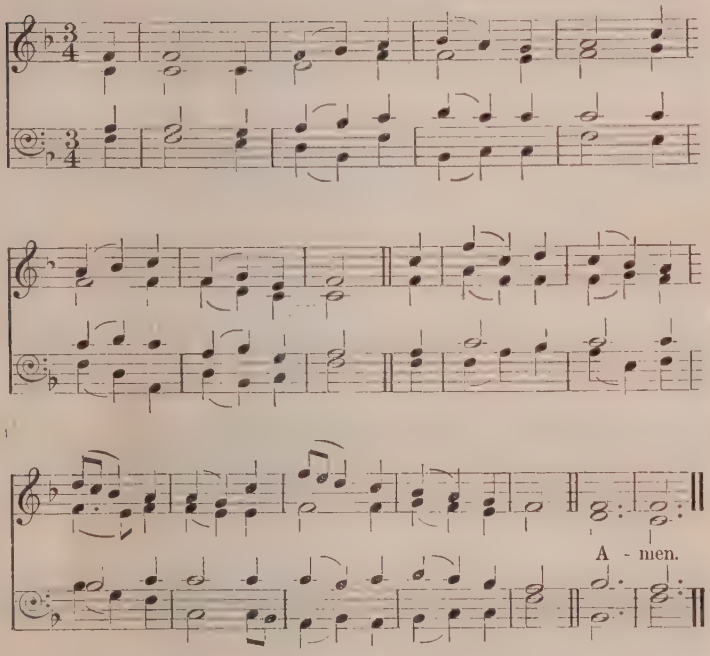
mf New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
cr. To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
f The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

Christopher Wordsworth.

The Lord's Day.

523

IRISH. C.M. *Hymns and Sacred Poems.*



mf 1 Blest day of God, most calm, most bright,
The first, the best of days,
The labourer's rest, the saint's delight,
The day of prayer and praise!

2 My Saviour's face made thee to shine,
His rising thee did raise,
And made thee heavenly and divine
Beyond all other days.

mp 3 The firstfruits oft a blessing prove
To all the sheaves behind;
And they the day of Christ who love,
A happy week shall find.

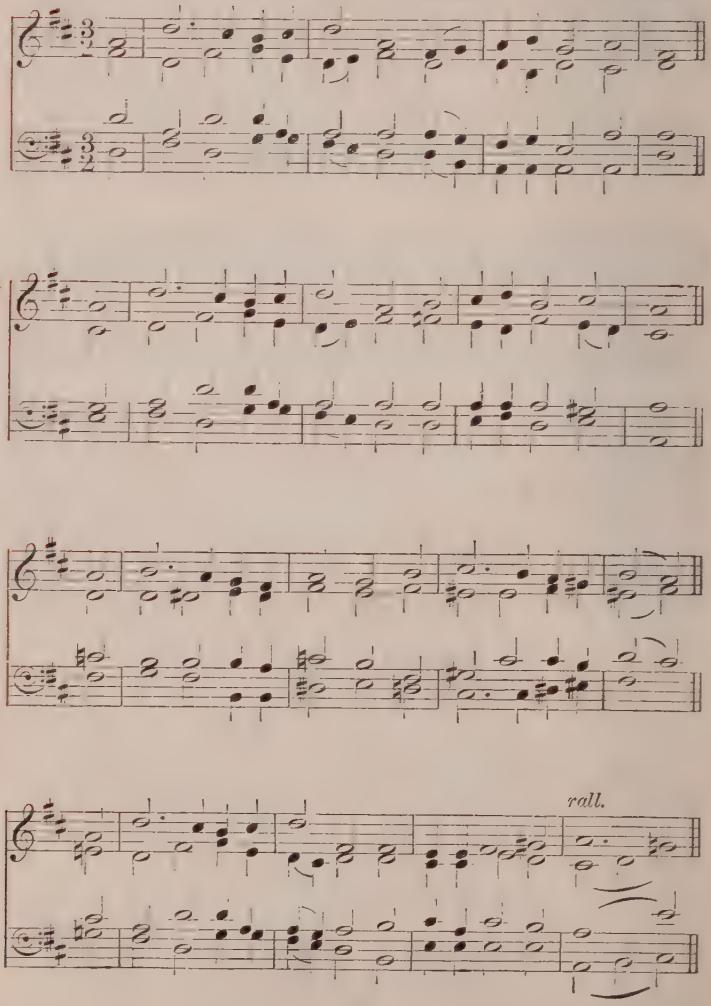
mf 4 This day I must to God draw near;
For, Lord, the day is Thine:
dim. Help me to spend it in Thy fear,
And thus to make it mine.

John Mason.

The Lord's Day.

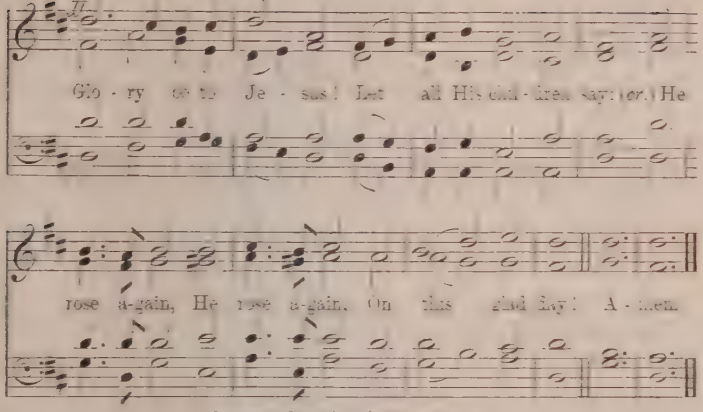
524

TUSSER. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6., with Refrain. A. H. MANN.



The Lord's Day.

REFRAIN IN UNISON.



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1.

mf AGAIN the morn of gladness,
The morn of light, is here:
And earth itself looks fairer,
And heaven itself more near:
dim. The bells, like angel voices,
Speak peace to every breast,
And all the land lies quiet
To keep the day of rest.

f *Glory be to Jesus!*
Let all His children say:
cr. *He rose again, He rose again,*
On this glad day!

2.

mp Again, O loving Saviour,
The children of Thy grace
Prepare themselves to seek Thee
Within Thy chosen place.
cr. Our song shall rise to greet Thee,
If Thou our hearts wilt raise:
If Thou our lips wilt open,
Our mouth shall show Thy praise.

3.

mf The shining host of angels
That rest not day or night,
The crowned and palm-decked
martyrs,
The saints arrayed in white,
The happy hosts of Jesus
In pastures fair above,—
These all adore and praise Him,
Whom we too praise and love.

4.

The Church on earth rejoices
To join with these to-day;
In every province and nation
She calls her sons to pray:
Across the Northern snowfields,
Beneath the Indian palms,
She makes the same pure offering,
And sings the same sweet psalms.

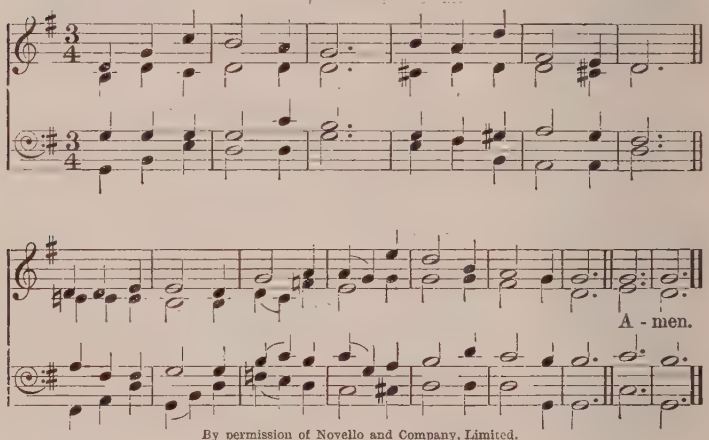
5.

mf Tell out, sweet bells, His praises!
Sing, children, sing His Name!
cr. Still louder and still farther
His mighty deeds proclaim;
f Till all whom He redeemèd
Shall own Him Lord and King,
Till every knee shall worship,
And every tongue shall sing!

John Ellerton.

525

CHISELHURST. S.M. J. BARNBY.



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited.

f 1 THIS is the day of light:
Let there be light to-day;
O Day-spring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

p 2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

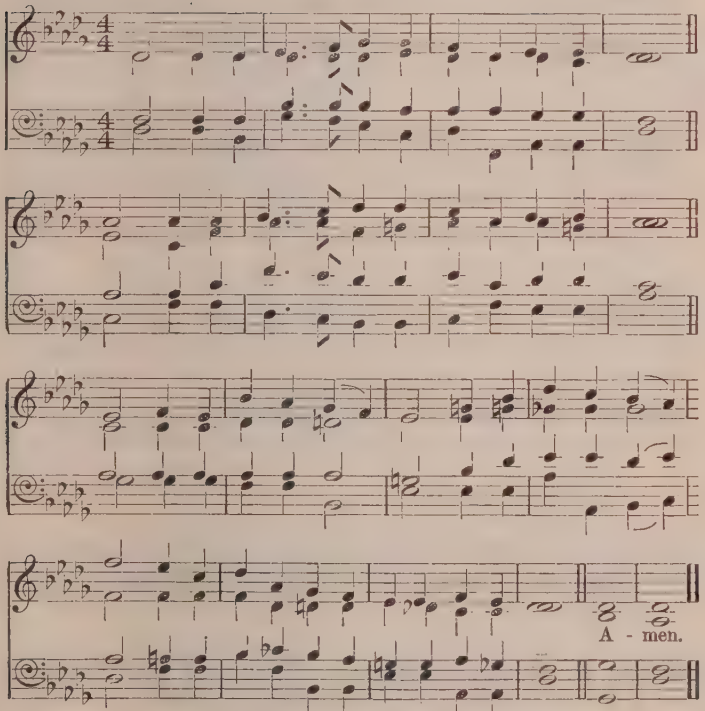
4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;
cr. Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there,
Come down to meet us here.

f 5 This is the first of days:
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
cr. And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death!

John Ellerton.

526

LLANION. 6.6.6.6.6 6 6.6. W. G. Hancock.



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May also be sung to 'Supplication,' No. 480.

mf 1 Jesus, we love to meet
On this Thy holy day;
We worship round Thy seat
On this Thy holy day.
dim. Thou tender, heavenly Friend,
To Thee our prayers ascend;
O'er our young spirits bend
On this Thy holy day.

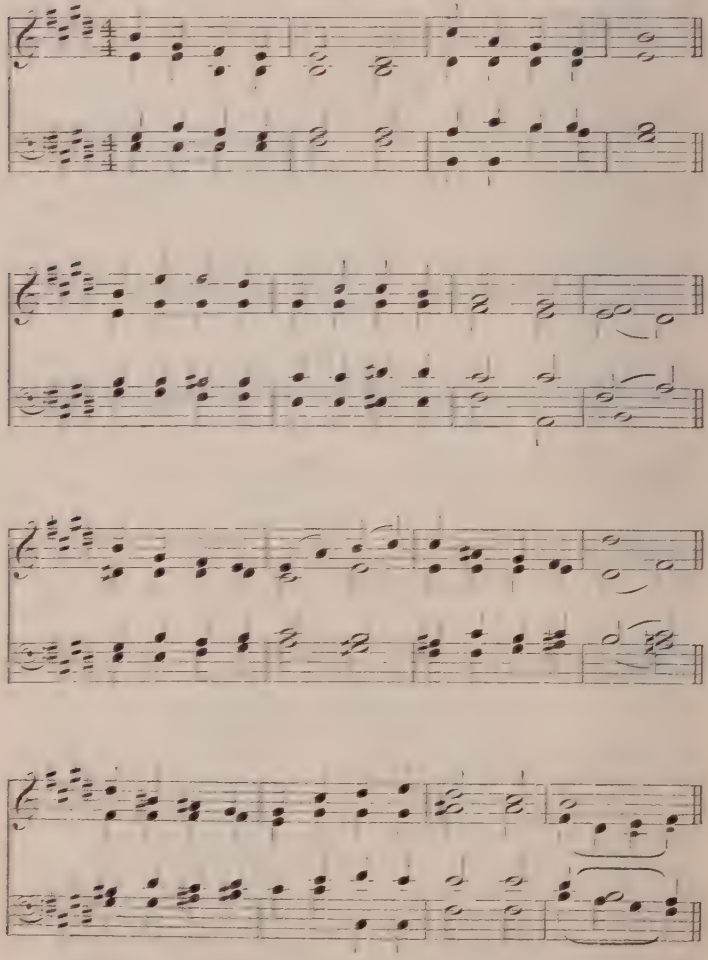
mp 2 We dare not trifle now
On this Thy holy day;
In silent awe we bow
On this Thy holy day.
Check every wandering thought,
And let us all be taught
cr. To serve Thee as we ought
On this Thy holy day.

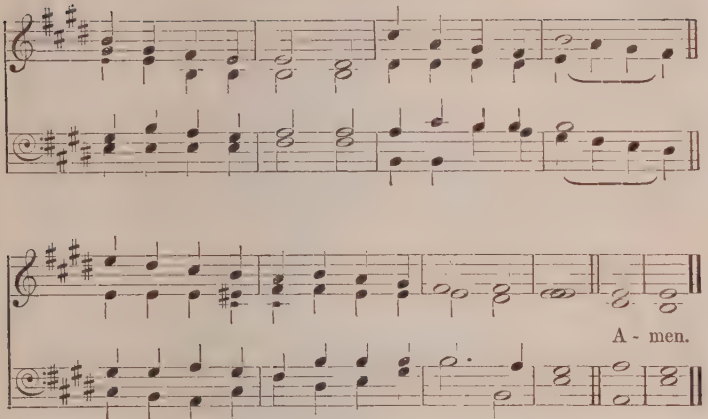
mf 3 We listen to Thy Word
On this Thy holy day;
Bless all that we have heard
On this Thy holy day;
cr. Go with us when we part,
And to each youthful heart
Thy saving grace impart
On this Thy holy day.

Elizabeth Parson.

527

SUMUS TIBI. 6.5. (12 lines). H. Elliot Button.





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1.

mp Jesu! Lord and Saviour!
On this holy day,
For Thy gracious presence
Humbly do we pray:
cr. With the crown of glory
On Thy royal brow,
Come to Thine own kingdom
While our hearts we bow.
mf Jesu! Lord and Saviour!
On this holy day,
Let Thy gracious presence
Ever with us stay.

2.

mp For the heavenly kingdom
Thou dost ever seek
Such as little children,
Humble, pure and meek:
Childhood's gifts and graces
Now on us bestow;
Make us like our Pattern,
Once a child below.
mf Jesu! Lord and Saviour!
While to Thee we pray,
Let Thy gracious presence
Ever with us stay.

3.

mp From Thy heavenly kingdom
Many wander wide
Sinful lusts and passions
Are their only guide:
cr. Make us strong to save them;
Aid us from above
With Thy heavenly wisdom,
With Thy tender love.
mf Jesu! Lord and Saviour!
Lest we also stray,
Let Thy gracious presence
Ever with us stay.

4.

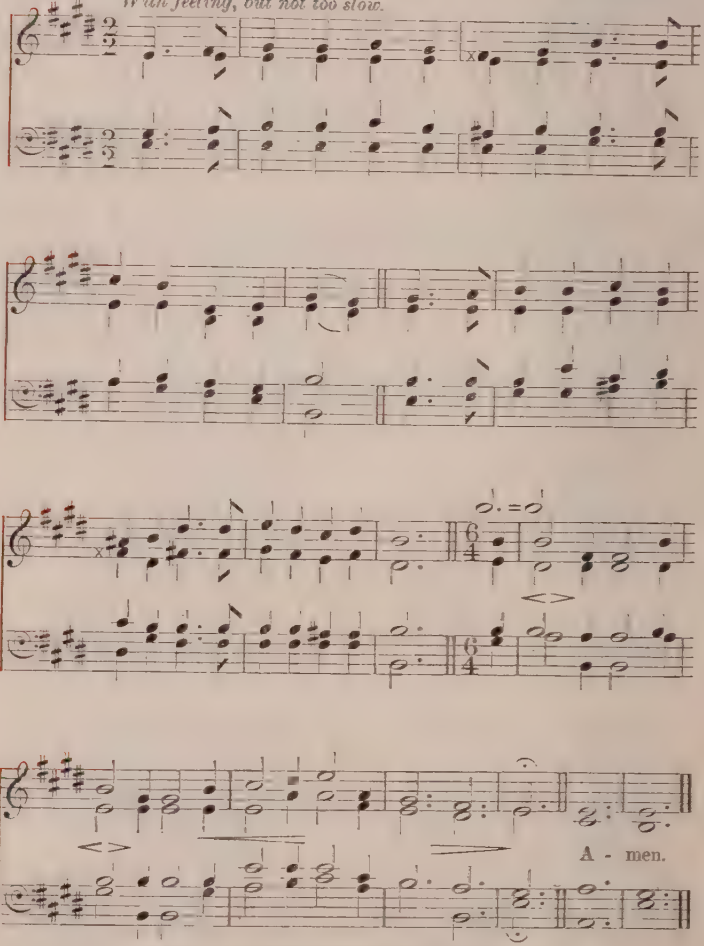
mp In the heavenly kingdom
There is rest and peace,
When our work is ended,
When our conflicts cease:
cr. May we then behold Thee
With the friends of earth,
Join the angels' chorus,
Magnify Thy worth.
f Jesu! Lord and Saviour!
On that holy day,
Let Thy gracious presence
Ever with us stay.

William Flint.

528

LEYBURN. 8.7.8.7.8. C. L. NAYLOR.

With feeling, but not too slow.



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The Lord's Day.

1.

mp SWEETLY dawns the Sabbath morning
On the world, so full of care;
Bidding man forget his labour,
Calling to the house of prayer.
cr. O sweet and strong, His saints among,
We sing to God our Sabbath song.

2.

mf 'Tis the day when man's Redeemer
Rose triumphant o'er the grave;
cr. Sealing thus His work completed,
Telling thus His power to save.
ff Then loud and long, to Christ so strong
To save the lost, we raise our song.

3.

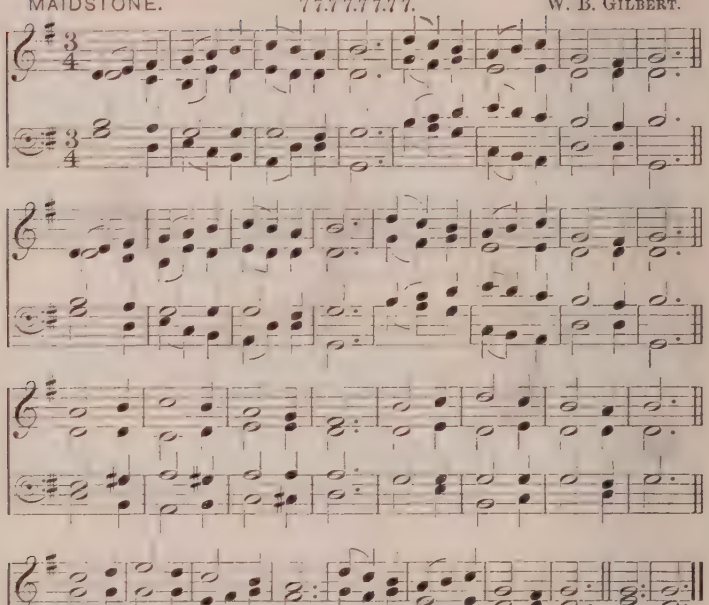
mf 'Tis the day whose rest and gladness
Show what all my life should be;
Yielding all by faith to Jesus,
Finding Jesus all to me.
cr. O how I long, in Christ made strong,
To sing each day faith's Sabbath song.

4.

p 'Tis the day whose calm, so holy,
Shadows forth the better rest,
cr. Where the crownèd saints are singing
With their Lord, supremely blest.
mf 'Twill not be long till mid that throng
We sing th' eternal Sabbath song.

T. Bowman Stephenson.

MAIDSTONE. 7 7.7 7.7 7.7 7. W. B. Gilbert.



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1.

mf Pleasant are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
O! my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
cr. For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fulness, God of grace!

2.

mp Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3.

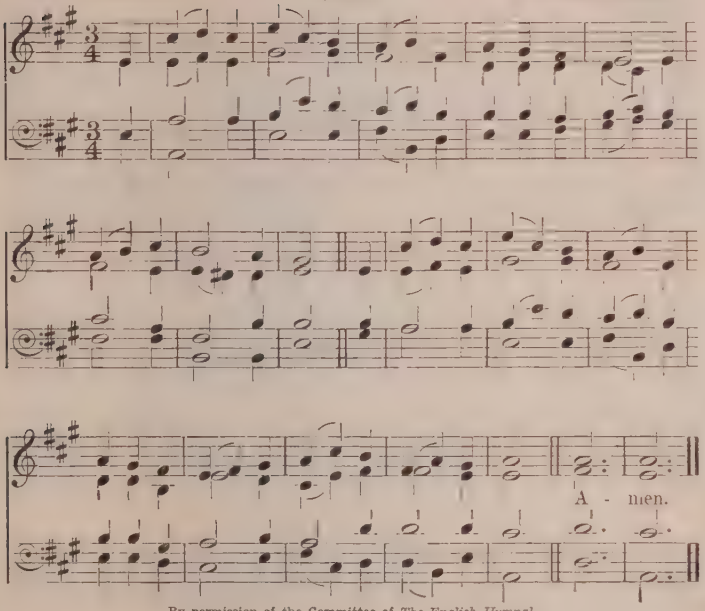
mf Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies.
cr. On they go from strength to strength, [length;
Till they reach Thy throne at
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4.

mp Lord, be mine this prize to win:
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
cr. Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart:
f Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me!

Henry Francis Lyte.

ST. CLEMENT. 9.8.9.8. C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.



By permission of the Committee of *The English Hymnal.*

mp 1 THE day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
cr. To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

mf 2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

mp 4 The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the Western sky,
cr. And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

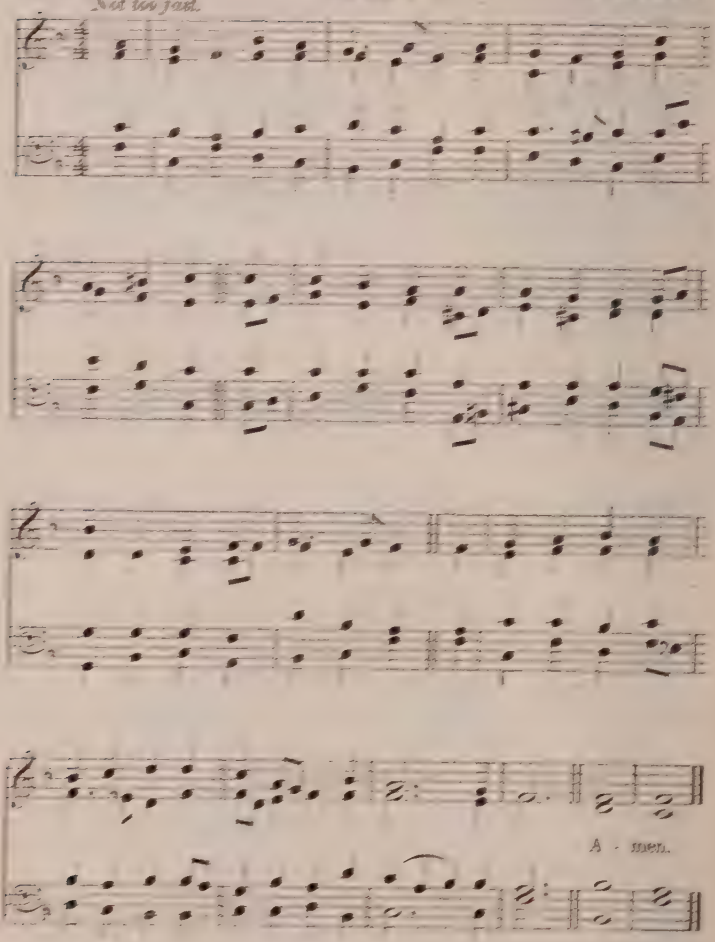
f 5 So be it, Lord; Thy Throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
cr. Thy Kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

John Ellerton.

531

ST. MATTHIAS. W. H. Monk.

Not too fast.



May also be sung to 'Vienna' No. 561.

mp 1 Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instil;
cr. And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

p 2 The day is done, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,—
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
cr. Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

mp 3 Grant us, O Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
cr. And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

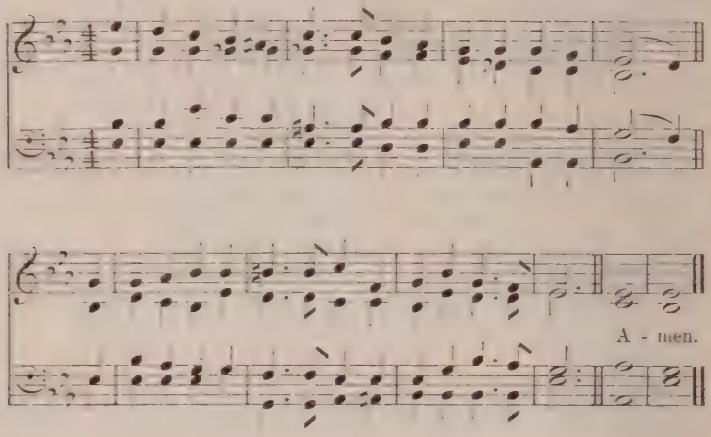
f 4 Do more than pardon: give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

mf 5 Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled,
And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
dim. Ah! never let our works be soiled
With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
cr. Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

Frederick W. Faber.

532

HOLY TRINITY. C.M. J. Barnby.



1.

mp The Lord be with us as we bend
His blessing to receive;
His gift of Peace on us descend
Before His courts we leave.

2.

cr. The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road;
In silent thought or friendly talk
dim. Our hearts be near to God.

3.

mp The Lord be with us till the night
Shall close the day of rest;
cr. Be He of every heart the Light,
Of every home the Guest.

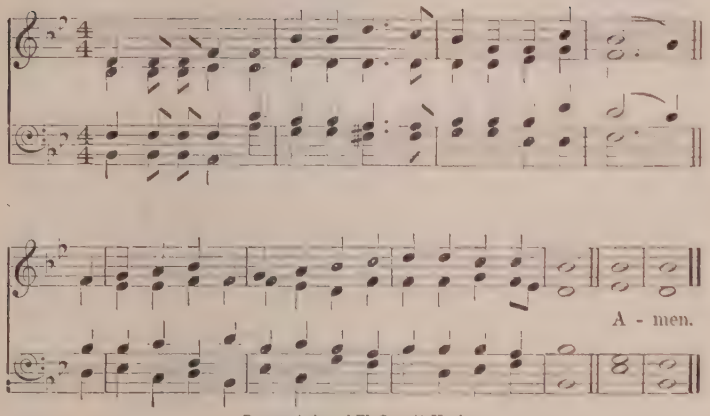
4.

p The Lord be with us through the hours
Of slumber, calm and deep;
Protect our homes, renew our powers,
And guard His people's sleep.

John Ellerton.

533 The New Year.

NATIVITY. C.M. H. Lahee.



By permission of W. Garrett Horder.

f 1 Sing to the great Jehovah's praise!
All praise to Him belongs;
Who kindly lengthens out our days
Demands our choicest songs.

2 His providence hath brought us through
Another various year;
We all with vows and anthems new
Before our God appear.

mf 3 Father, Thy mercies past we own;
Thy still continued care;
To Thee presenting, through Thy Son,
Whate'er we have or are.

4 Our lips and lives shall gladly show
The wonders of Thy love,
While on in Jesu's steps we go
To see Thy face above.

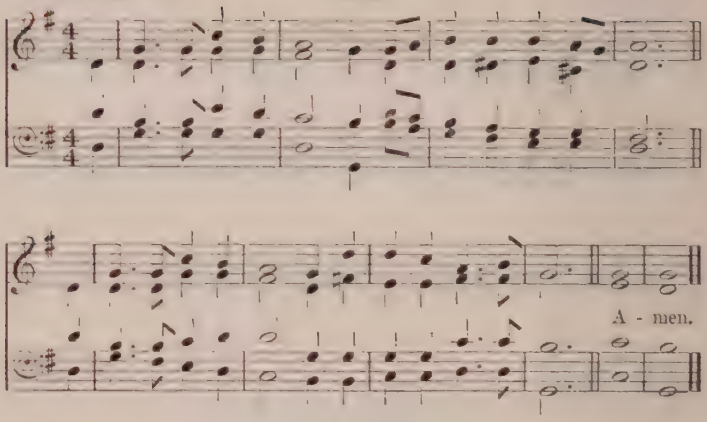
mp 5 Our residue of days or hours
Thine, wholly Thine, shall be;
cr. And all our consecrated powers
A sacrifice to Thee:

6 Till Jesus in the clouds appear
To saints on earth forgiven,
f And bring the grand sabbatic year,
The jubilee of heaven.

Charles Wesley.

534

ST. PHILIP (2). 7.6.7.6.



mf 1 ANOTHER year is dawning;
Dear Master, let it be,
In working or in waiting,
Another year with Thee:

mp 2 Another year of leaning
Upon Thy loving breast,
Of ever-deepening trustfulness,
Of quiet, happy rest;

3 Another year of mercies,
Of faithfulness and grace;
cr. Another year of gladness
In the shining of Thy face;

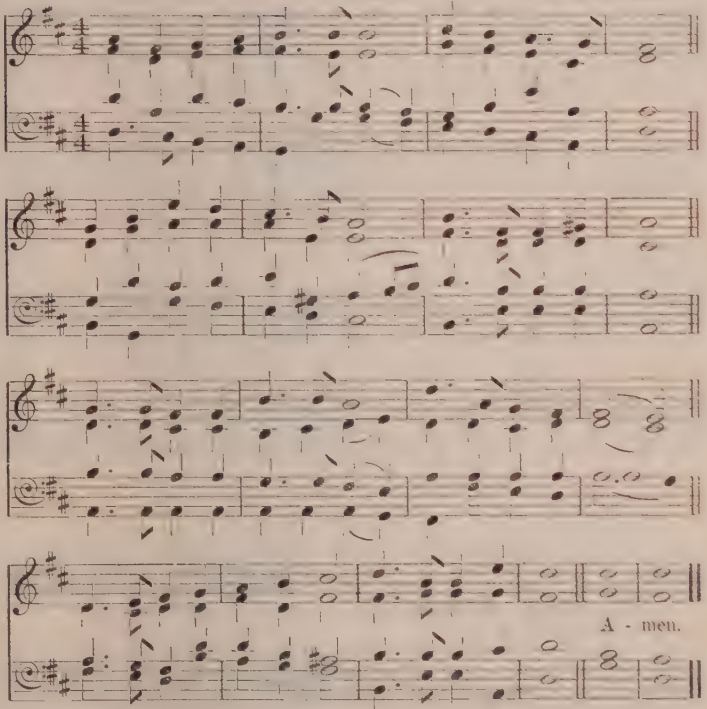
mf 4 Another year of progress,
Another year of praise,
Another year of proving
Thy presence all the days;

mp 5 Another year of service,
Of witness for Thy love;
Another year of training
For holier work above.

f 6 Another year is dawning;
Dear Master, let it be,
On earth, or else in heaven,
Another year for Thee.

Frances Ridley Havergal.

DEDICATION. 7.5.7.5.7.5. G. A. MACFARREN.



mf 1 FATHER, let me dedicate
All this year to Thee,
In whatever worldly state
Thou wouldst have me be:
Not from sorrow, pain, or care
Freedom dare I claim;
cr. This alone shall be my prayer,—
Glorify Thy name.

mp 2 Can a child presume to choose
Where or how to live?
Can a Father's love refuse
All the best to give?
cr. More Thou givest every day
Than the best can claim;
Nor withholdest aught that may
Glorify Thy name.

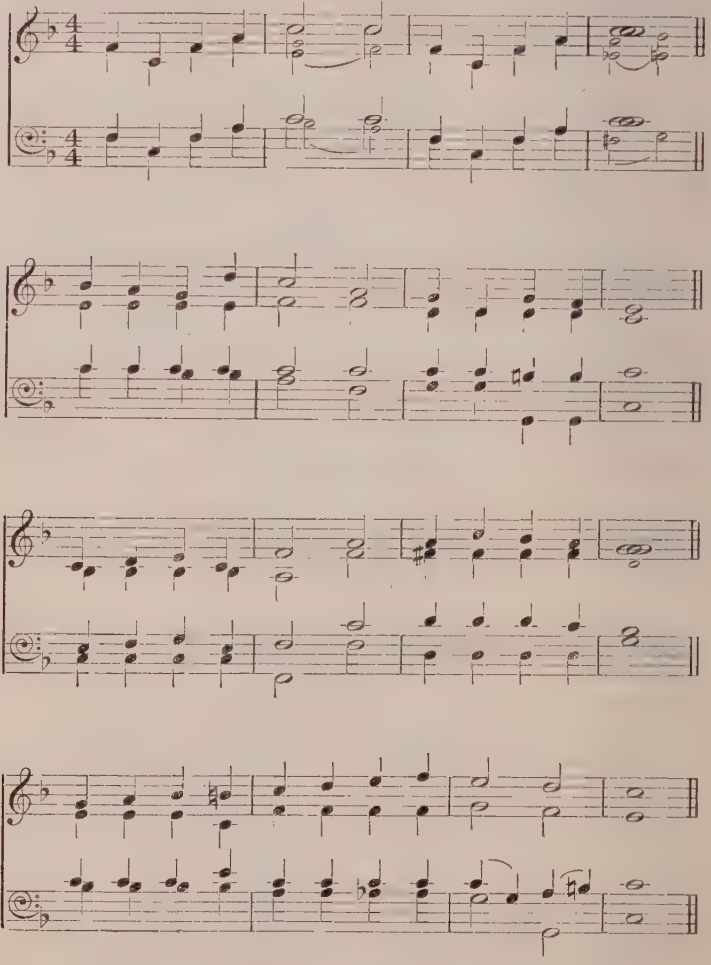
mf 3 If in mercy Thou wilt spare
Joys that yet are mine,
If on life, serene and fair,
Brighter rays may shine,
f Let my glad heart, while it sings,
Thee in all proclaim,
And, whate'er the future brings,
Glorify Thy name.

p 4 If Thou callest to the cross,
And its shadow come,
Turning all my gain to loss,
Shrouding heart and home,
cr. Let me think how Thy dear Son
To His glory came,
And in deepest woe pray on,
Glorify Thy name!

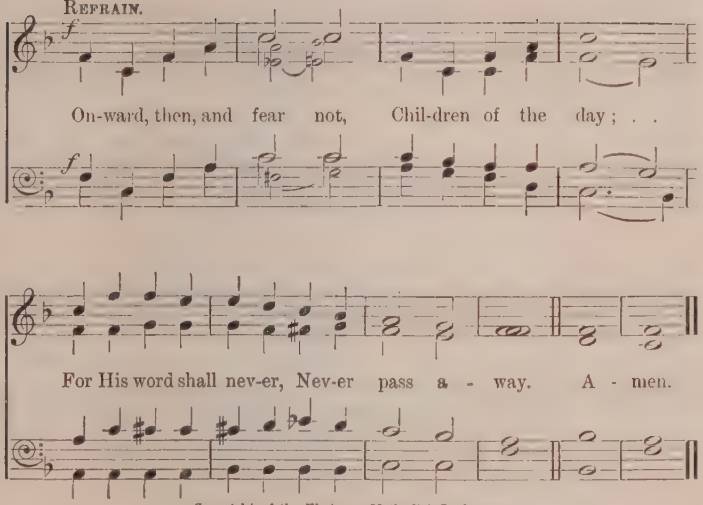
Lawrence Tuttiett.

536

FYLDE. 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5., with Refrain. J. T. Lightwood.



The New Year.



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1.

mf Standing at the portal
Of the opening year,
Words of comfort meet us,
Hushing every fear;
Spoken through the silence
By our Father's voice,
Tender, strong, and faithful,
Making us rejoice.

f *Onward, then, and fear not,*
Children of the day;
For His word shall never,
Never pass away.

2.

mf I, the Lord, am with thee,
Be thou not afraid;
I will help and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed:
Yea, I will uphold thee
With My own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen
In My sight to stand.

3.

For the year before us,
O what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy
Living streams shall rise;
mp For the sad and sinful
Shall His grace abound;
For the faint and feeble
Perfect strength be found.

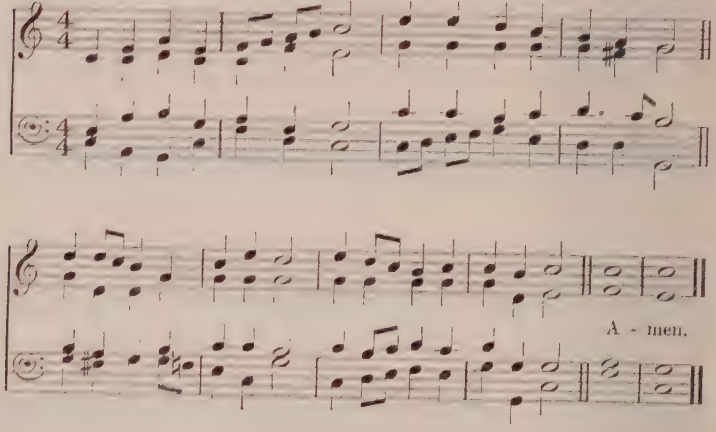
4.

mf He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
He will never break.
cr. Resting on His promise,
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
For the coming year.

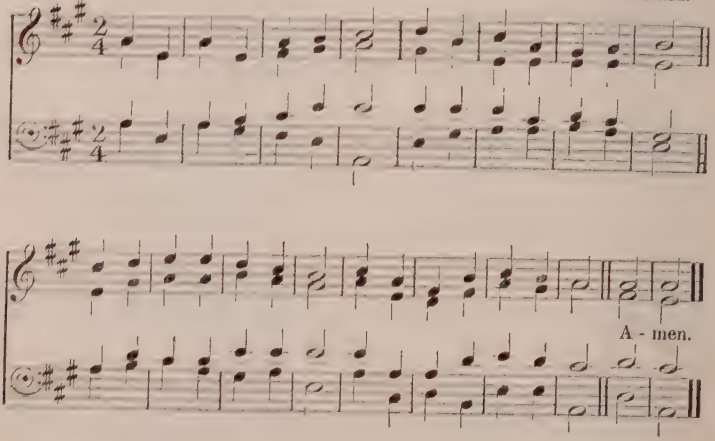
Frances Ridley Havergal.

537

MONKLAND. [FIRST TUNE.] 7.7.7. Arr. by J. WILKES.



EPHRAIM. [SECOND TUNE.] 7.7.7. H. T. LESLIE.



f 1 Praise, O praise our God and King!
Hymns of adoration sing;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

mf 2 Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
f For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

p 3 And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light;
mf For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

mf 4 Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
f For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

mf 5 And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield;
f For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

f 6 Praise Him for our harvest store,
He hath filled the garner floor;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

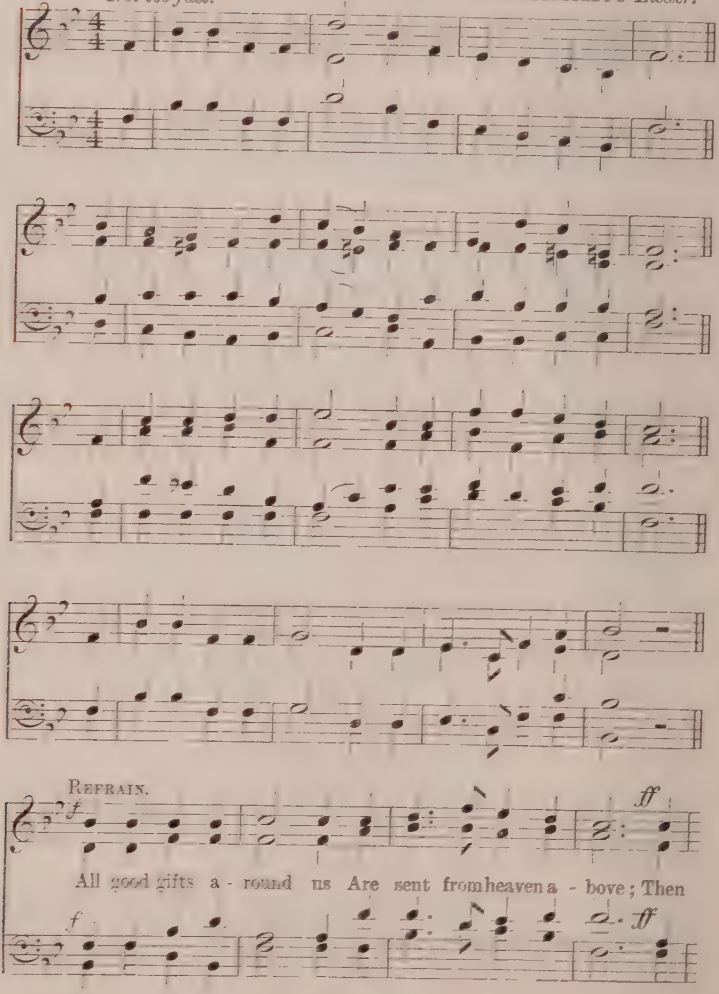
cr. 7 And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

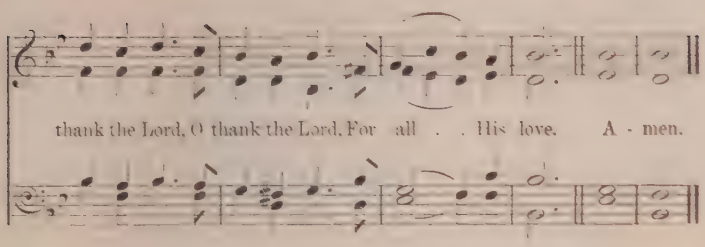
ff 8 Glory to our bounteous King!
Glory let creation sing!
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One.

Henry Williams Baker.

GRAFENBERG. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6., with Refrain. HOPPENSTEDT'S *Lieder.*

Not too fast.





1.

mf We plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
dim. The breezes, and the sunshine,
And soft refreshing rain.

f *All good gifts around us*
Are sent from heaven above;
ff *Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,*
For all His love.

2.

mf He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star:
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.

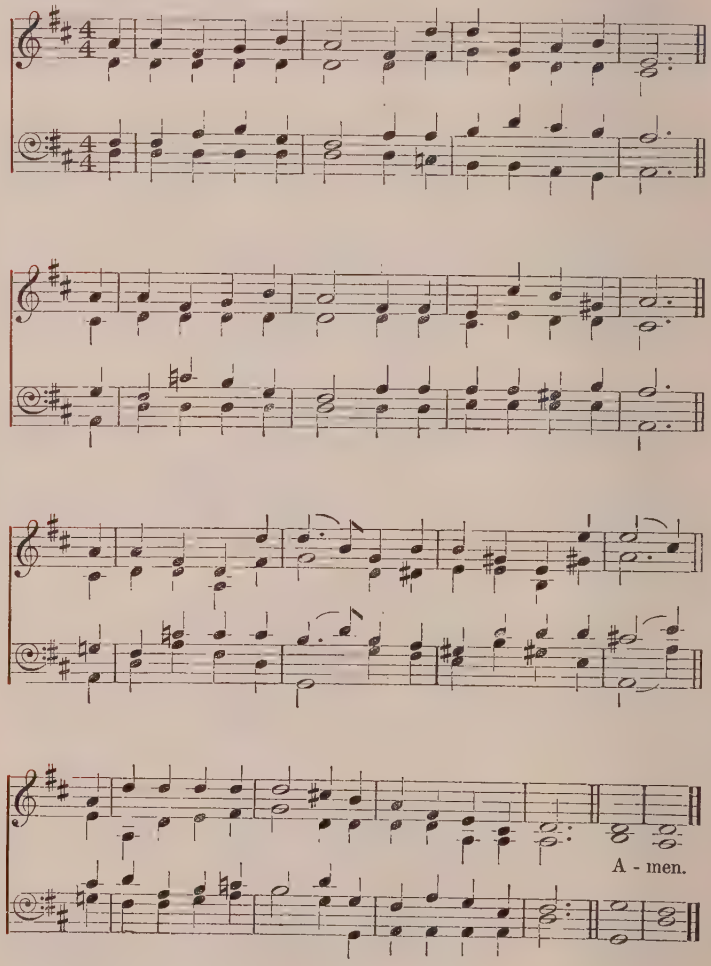
3.

f We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
mf Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
dim. And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

Claudius, trs. by Jane M. Campbell.

539

LANCASHIRE. 7.6.7.6.7.6. H. Smart.



1.

f Sing to the Lord of harvest,
Sing songs of love and praise;
With joyful hearts and voices
Your hallelujahs raise:
By Him the rolling seasons
In fruitful order move;
Sing to the Lord of harvest
A song of happy love.

2.

mf By Him the clouds drop fatness,
The deserts bloom and spring,
The hills leap up in gladness,
The valleys laugh and sing;
f He filleth with His fulness
All things with large increase;
He crowns the year with goodness,
With plenty, and with peace.

3.

mp Bring to His sacred altar
The gifts His goodness gave,
The golden sheaves of harvest,
The souls He died to save:
Your hearts lay down before Him,
When at His feet ye fall,
cr. And with your lives adore Him,
Who gave His life for all.

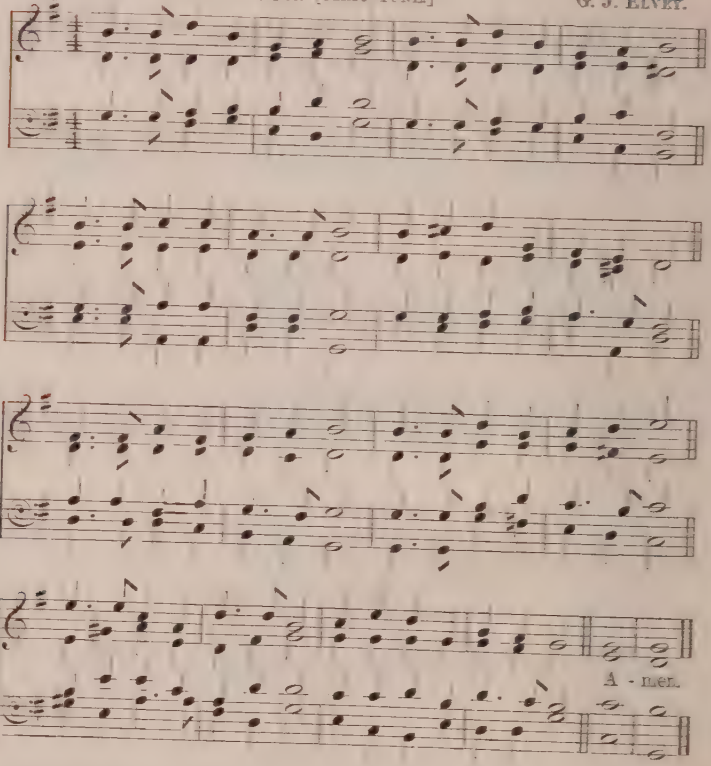
4.

f To God the gracious Father,
Who made us 'very good';
To Christ, who, when we wandered,
Restored us with His blood;
And to the Holy Spirit,
Who doth upon us pour
His blessèd dews and sunshine,
Be praise for evermore.

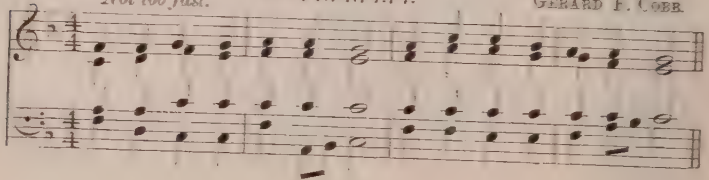
John S. B. Monsell.

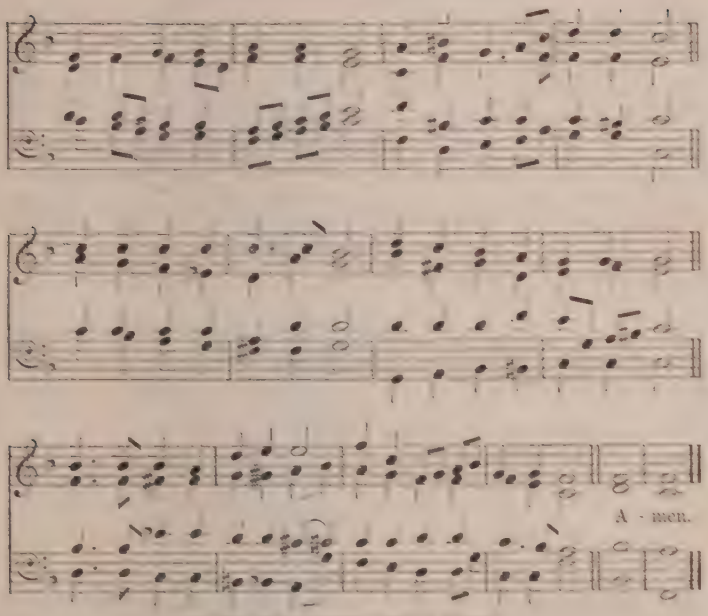
540

ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR. [FIRST TUNE.] 7 7. 7 7. 7 7. 7 7. G. J. ELVEY.



ZAMBESI. [SECOND TUNE.] *Not too fast.* 7 7. 7 7. 7 7. 7 7. GERARD F. COBB.





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1.

f Come, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest home:
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God our Maker doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest home!

2.

mf All this world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
dim. Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3.

p For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
cr. But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4.

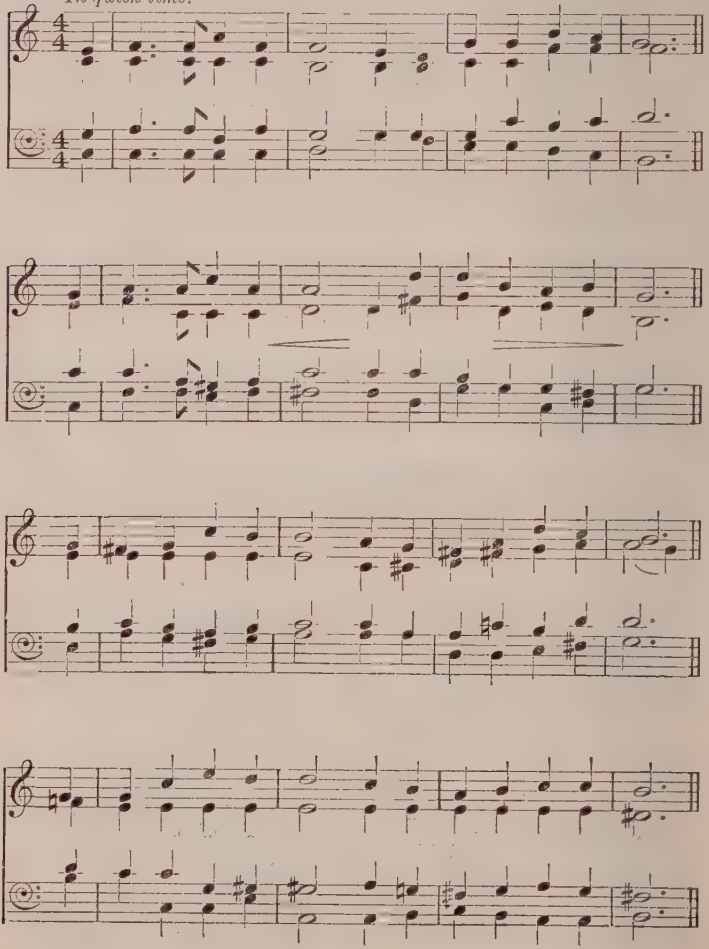
f Even so, Lord, quickly come,
Bring Thy final harvest home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
cr. There for ever purified,
In Thy garner to abide:
ff Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest home!

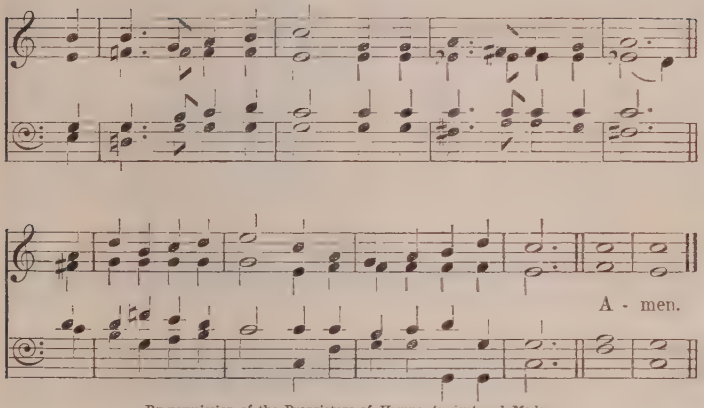
Henry Alford.

541

ST. BEATRICE. 7.6. (12 lines). J. F. Bridge.

In quick time.





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1.

mp The sower went forth sowing ;
The seed in secret slept
Through weeks of faith and patience,
cr. Till out the green blade crept ;
And warmed by golden sunshine,
And fed by silver rain,
At last the fields were whitened
To harvest once again.
f O praise the heavenly Sower
Who gave the fruitful seed,
And watched and watered duly,
And ripened for our need.

2.

mf Behold ! the heavenly Sower
Goes forth with better seed,
The word of sure salvation,
With feet and hands that bleed ;
Here in His Church 'tis scattered,
Our spirits are the soil ;
cr. Then let an ample fruitage
Repay His pain and toil.
f O beautiful the harvest
Wherein all goodness thrives,
And this the true thanksgiving,
The first-fruits of our lives.

3.

p Within a hallowed acre
He sows yet other grain,
When peaceful earth receiveth
The dead He died to gain ;
For, though the growth be hidden,
cr. We know that they shall rise ;
Yea, even now they ripen
In sunny paradise.
f O summer land of harvest,
O fields for ever white [raiment,
With souls that wear Christ's
With crowns of golden light !

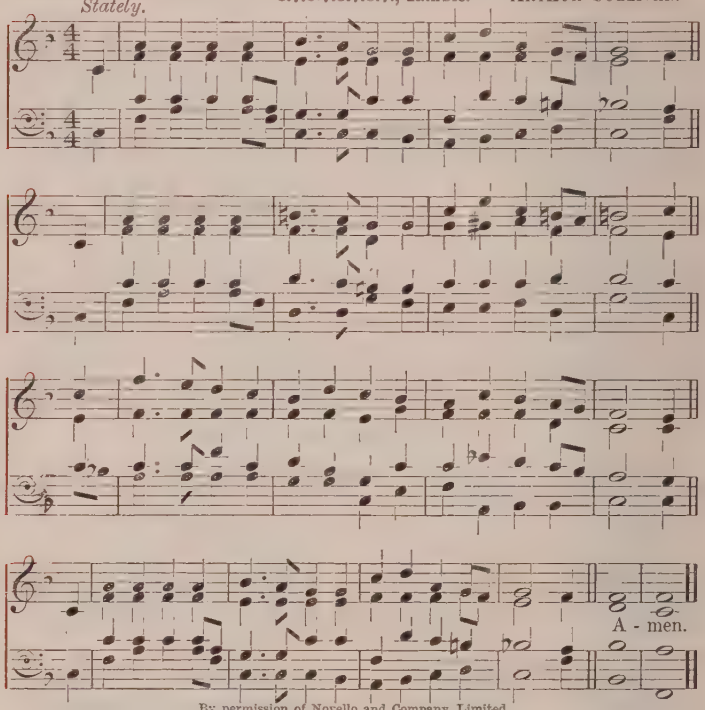
4.

mf One day the heavenly Sower
Shall reap where He hath sown,
And come again rejoicing,
And with Him bring His own ;
mp And then the fan of judgment
Shall winnow from His floor
The chaff into the furnace
That flameth evermore.
p O holy, awful Reaper,
Have mercy in the day
Thou puttest in Thy sickle,
And cast us not away.

William St. Hill Bourne.

BISHOPGARTH. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7., Iambic. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Stately.



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1.

f To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise
In hymns of adoration,
To Thee bring sacrifice of praise
With shouts of exultation;
Bright robes of gold the fields adorn,
The hills with joy are ringing,
The valleys stand so thick with corn
That even they are singing.

2.

mf And now, on this our festal day,
Thy bounteous hand confessing,
Before Thee thankfully we lay
The first-fruits of Thy blessing.
By Thee the souls of men are fed
With gifts of grace supernal;
dim. Thou who dost give us earthly bread,
Give us the bread eternal.

3.

mp We bear the burden of the day,
And often toil seems dreary;
But labour ends with sunset ray,
And rest comes for the weary:
cr. May we, the angel-reaping o'er,
Stand at the last accepted,
Christ's golden sheaves for ever more
To garners bright elected.

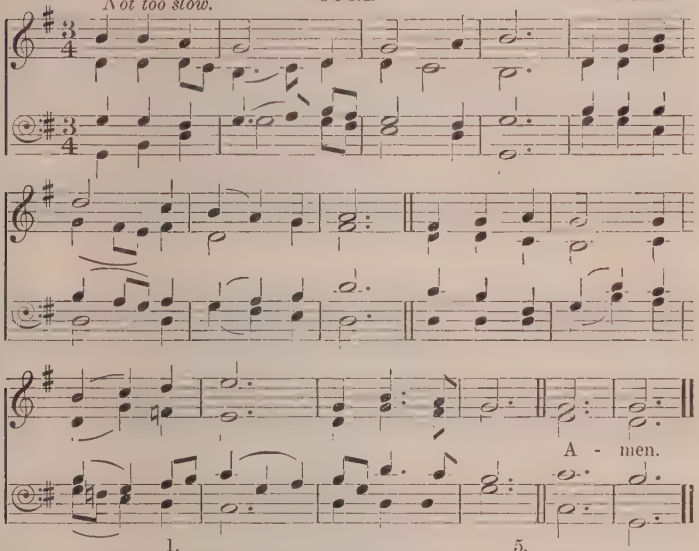
4.

f O blessèd is that land of God
Where saints abide for ever,
Where golden fields spread far and broad,
Where flows the crystal river.
The strains of all its holy throng
With ours to-day are blending;
Thrice blessèd is that harvest song
Which never hath an ending.

William Chatterton Dix.

ALMSGIVING.

Not too slow. 8 8 8 4. J. B. Dykes.



1.

f O Lord of heaven, and earth, and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be;
How shall we show our love to Thee,
Who givest all?

2.

mf The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruits Thy love declare;
Where harvests ripen, Thou art there,
Who givest all.

3.

mp For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
cr. We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

4.

mp Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
And freely with that blessèd One
Thou givest all.

5.

mf Thou giv'st the Spirit's blessèd dower,
Spirit of life, and love, and power,
And dost His sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all.

6.

p For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to Thee be given,
Who givest all?

7.

mp We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.

8.

mf Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee
Repaid a thousand-fold will be;
cr. Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Who givest all,—

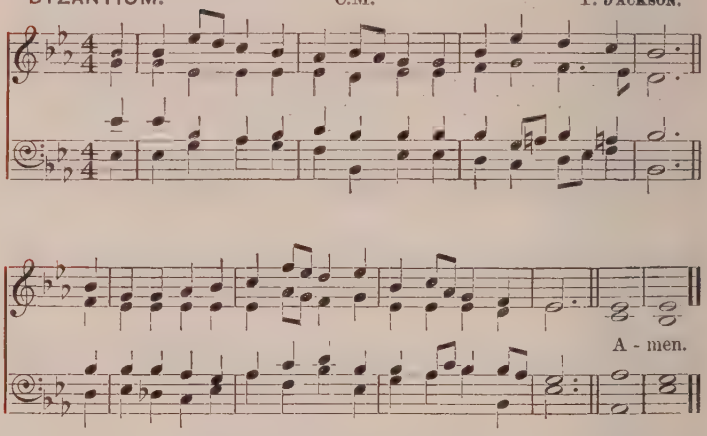
9.

f To Thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
O may we ever with Thee live,
Who givest all!

Christopher Wordsworth.

544

BYZANTIUM. C.M. T. JACKSON.



mf 1 O THOU whose bounty fills the earth,
Accept the gifts we bring;
For all their beauty, all their worth,
From Thy perfection spring.

mp 2 These flowers that on our borders blow,
Or bloom beside the way,
cr. And fill with fragrance and with glow
This holy place to-day;

mf 3 They make us happy, for they tell
Of love unseen but sure;
Let others, then, be glad as well:—
dim. The suffering and the poor.

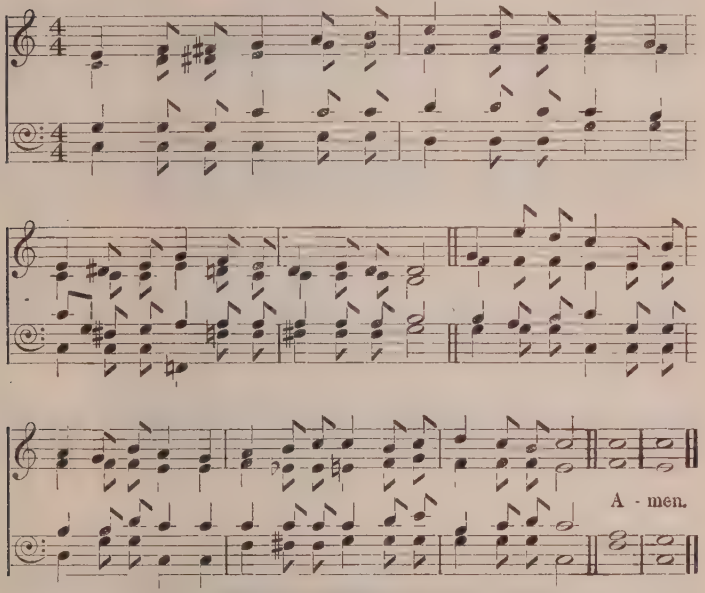
p 4 To beds of anguish and of death
We send our store of flowers,
To whisper with their fragrant breath
Our Father's love, and ours.

mp 5 Take, Lord, our gifts; though this fair show
To-morrow will be o'er;
cr. Yet that great Love of Thine, we know,
Abides for evermore.

John Ellerton.

545

ABINGDON. 11.10.11.10., Dactylic. J. T. Lightwood.



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mf 1 Here, Lord, we offer Thee all that is fairest,
Bloom from the garden, and flowers from the field,
Gifts for the stricken ones, knowing Thou carest
More for the love than the wealth that we yield.

p 2 Send, Lord, by these to the sick and the dying;
Speak to their hearts with a message of peace;
Comfort the sad, who in weakness are lying;
Grant the departing a gentle release.

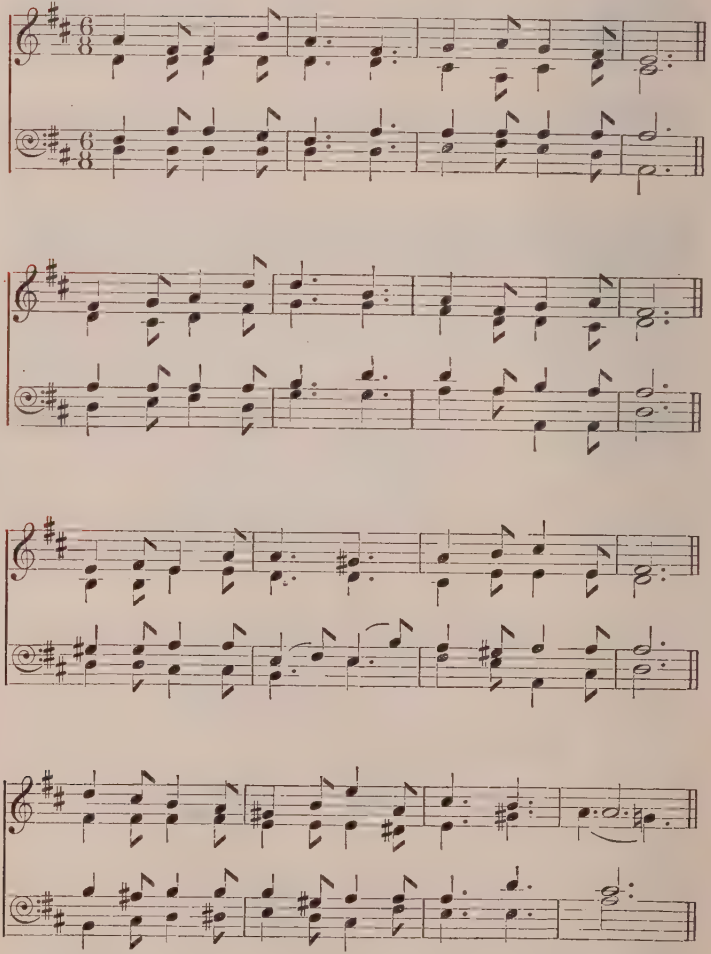
cr. 3 Raise, Lord, to health again those who have sickened,
Fair be their lives as the roses in bloom;
Give of Thy grace to the souls Thou hast quickened,
mf Gladness for sorrow and brightness for gloom.

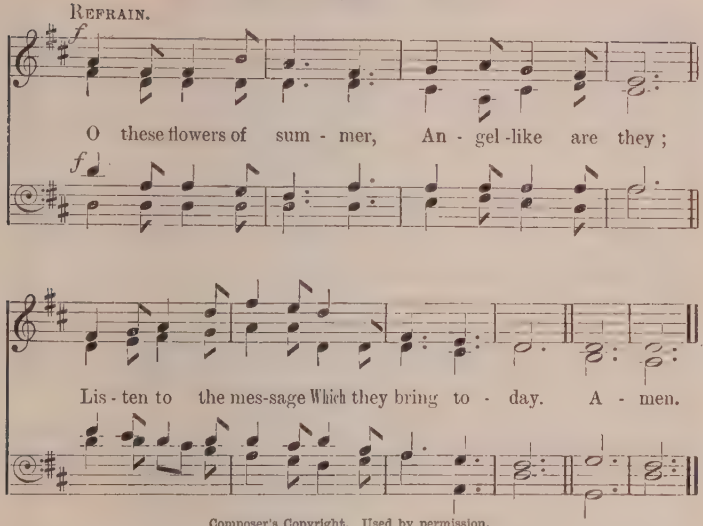
p 4 We, Lord, like flowers, must bloom and must wither;
We, like these blossoms, must fade and must die;
mf Gather us, Lord, to Thy bosom for ever,
Grant us a place in Thy house in the sky.

Abel G. W. Blunt.

546

JULIAN. 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5., with Refrain. J. BOOTH.





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1.

mf Pansies, lilies, roses,
Flowers of every hue,
Take each one as coming
Straight from God to you;
Telling wondrous secrets
Of His power and love,
Wearing still the brightness
Of the home above.

f *O these flowers of summer,*
Angel-like are they;
Listen to the message
Which they bring to-day.

2

mf Just as earth's creation
Showed the might of God,
So does every floweret
Springing from the sod:
He who guides the star world,
Curbs the ocean's power,
With the same hand painteth
Every leaf and flower.

3.

p Touch these sweet flowers gently,
So divinely dressed;
They are, in earth's language,
Thoughts of God expressed--
cr. Thoughts of heavenly glory,
Sweetness, purity:
Must not He who framed them
Much more lovely be?

4.

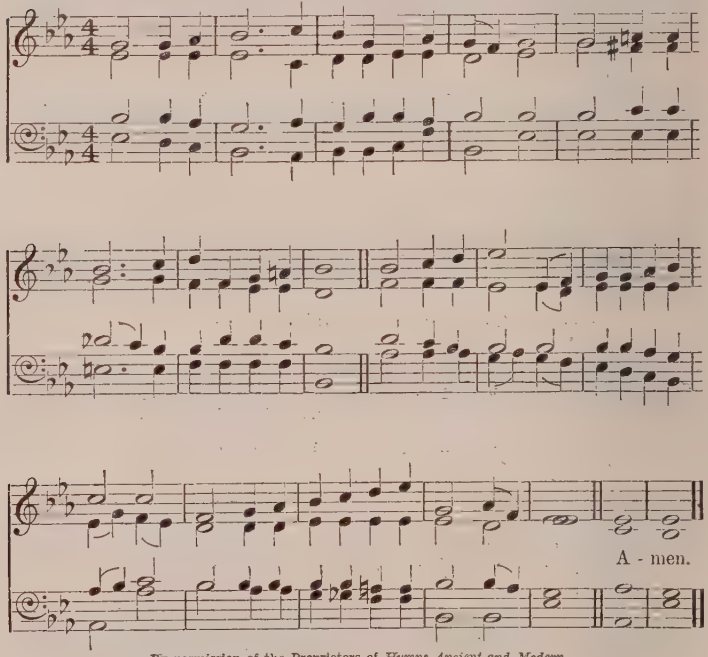
f Praise Him, then, with singing;
Tell His love abroad;
Be the whole earth ringing
With the name of God;
Lakes and hills be telling,
Sunset skies and flowers,
Something of the beauty
Of this God of ours!

Caroline Griffiths.

547

11.10.11.10.

STRENGTH AND STAY. [FIRST TUNE.] J. B. DYKES.



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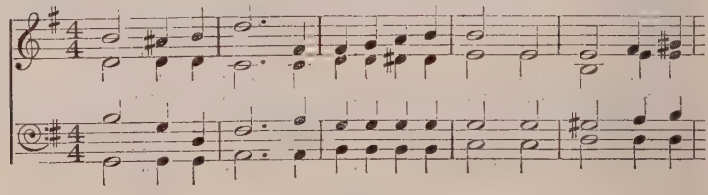
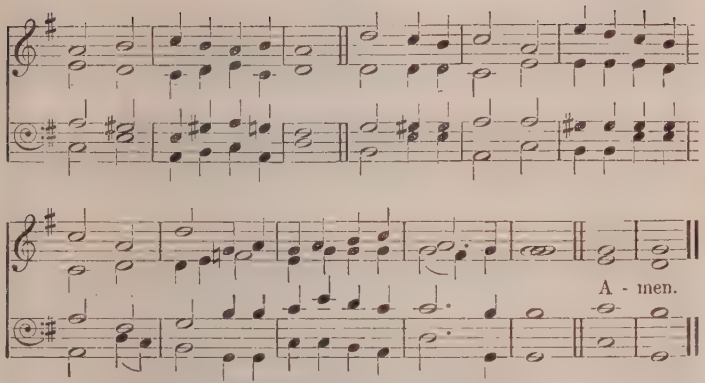
11.10.11.10.

ALVERSTOKE. [SECOND TUNE.] J. BARNBY.





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mf 1 O HAPPY home, where Thou art loved the dearest,
Thou loving Friend, and Saviour of our race,
And where among the guests there never cometh
One who can hold such high and honoured place!

2 O happy home, where two in heart united
In holy faith and blessèd hope are one,
Whom death a little while alone divideth,
And cannot end the union here begun!

p 3 O happy home, whose little ones are given
Early to Thee, in humble faith and prayer,
To Thee, their Friend, who from the heights of heaven
Guides them, and guards with more than mother's care!

mp 4 O happy home, where each one serves Thee, lowly,
Whatever his appointed work may be,
cr. Till every common task seems great and holy,
When it is done, O Lord, as unto Thee!

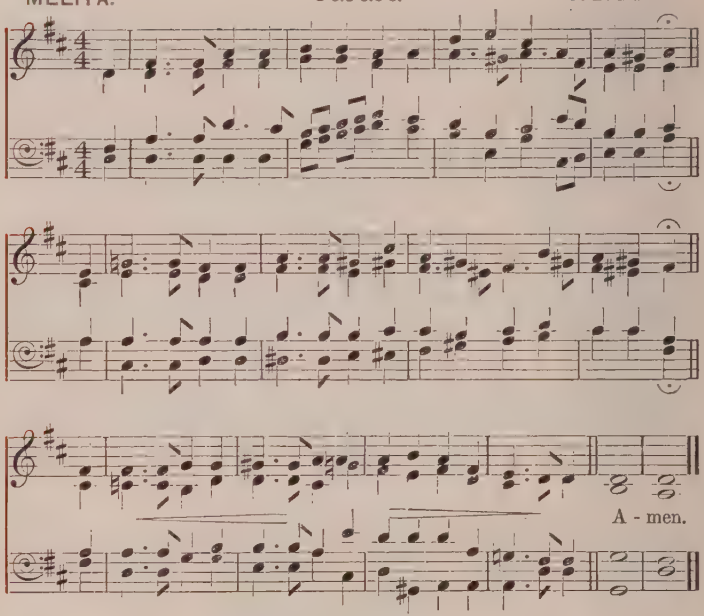
mf 5 O happy home, where Thou art not forgotten
When joy is overflowing, full and free;
O happy home, where every wounded spirit
Is brought, Physician, Comforter, to Thee,—

f 6 Until at last, when earth's day's work is ended,
All meet Thee in the blessèd home above,
From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast ascended,
Thy everlasting home of peace and love!

Spitta, trs. by Sarah Findlater.

548

MELITA. 8 8.8 8.8 8. J. B. Dykes.



For those at Sea.

1.

mf Eternal Father! strong to save,
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep:
p O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

2.

mf O Saviour! whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkèdst on the foaming deep,
dim. And calm amid its rage didst sleep:
p O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

3.

mp O Sacred Spirit! who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light, and life, and peace:
p O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

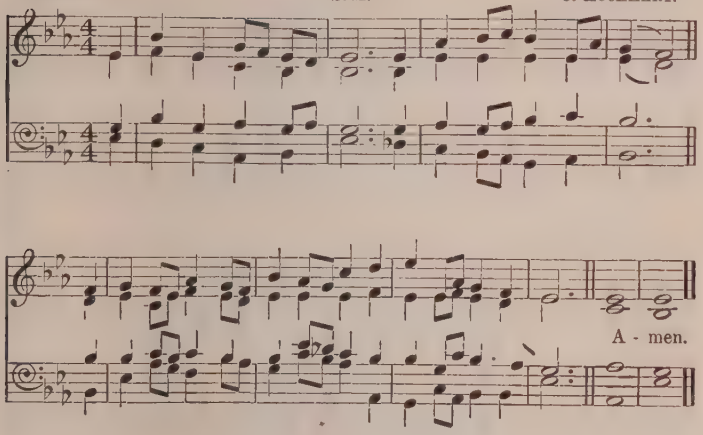
4.

f O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
cr. And ever let there rise to Thee
ff Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

William Whiting.

549

CARLISLE. S.M. C. LOCKHART.



1.

mp FROM homes of quiet peace
We lift up hands of prayer,
And those Thou gavest us to love
Commend, Lord, to Thy care.

2.

cr. In perils of the sea
Watch o'er them day by day;
In perils of the battlefield
Be Thou their strength and stay.

3.

mf Be with them when they fight,
Be with them if they fall;
For life and death alike are Thine,
And Thou art all in all.

4.

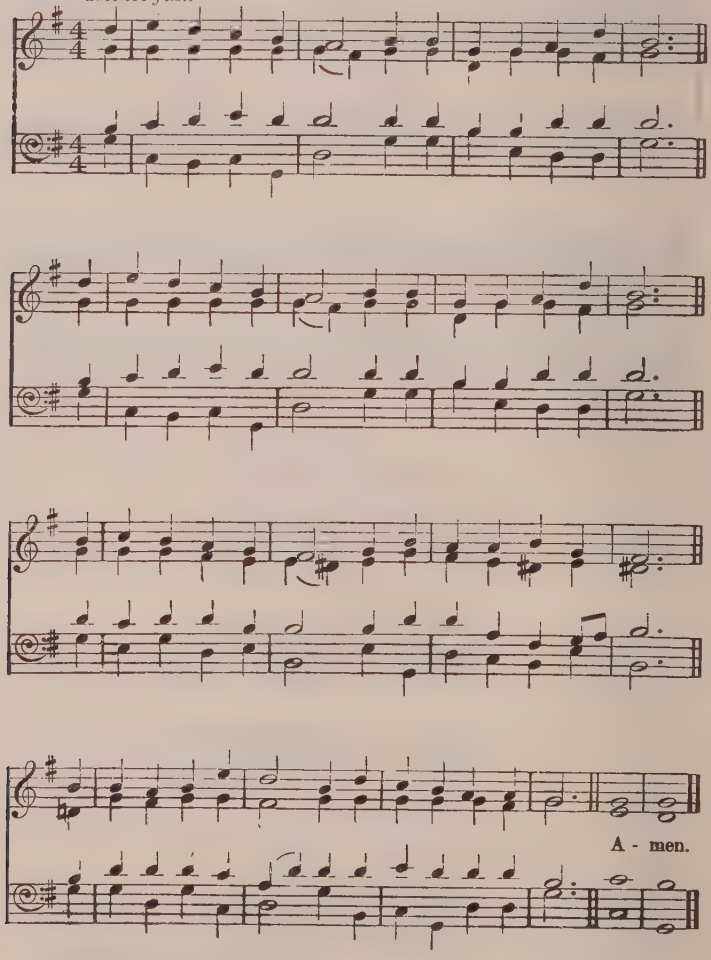
f Let Thine almighty arm
Be their defence and shield;
And whosesoever cause is Thine
To them the victory yield.

William Henry Draper.

550

HERNHUTH. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. J. Crüger.

Not too fast.



Temperance.

1.

mf O THOU before whose presence
Nought evil may come in,
Yet who dost look in mercy
Down on this world of sin;
O give us noble purpose
To set the sin-bound free,
And Christ-like tender pity
To seek the lost for Thee.

2.

f Our foe is fierce and subtle;
The forces at his hand,
With woes that none can number,
Despoil the pleasant land:
All they who war against them,
In strife so keen and long,
Must in their Saviour's armour
Be stronger than the strong.

3.

mf 'Tis Thou hast wrought among us
The great things that we see:
For things that are we thank Thee,
And for the things to be;
For bright hope that confirmeth
Faint hands and feeble knees,
cr. To strive beneath Thy blessing
For greater things than these.

4.

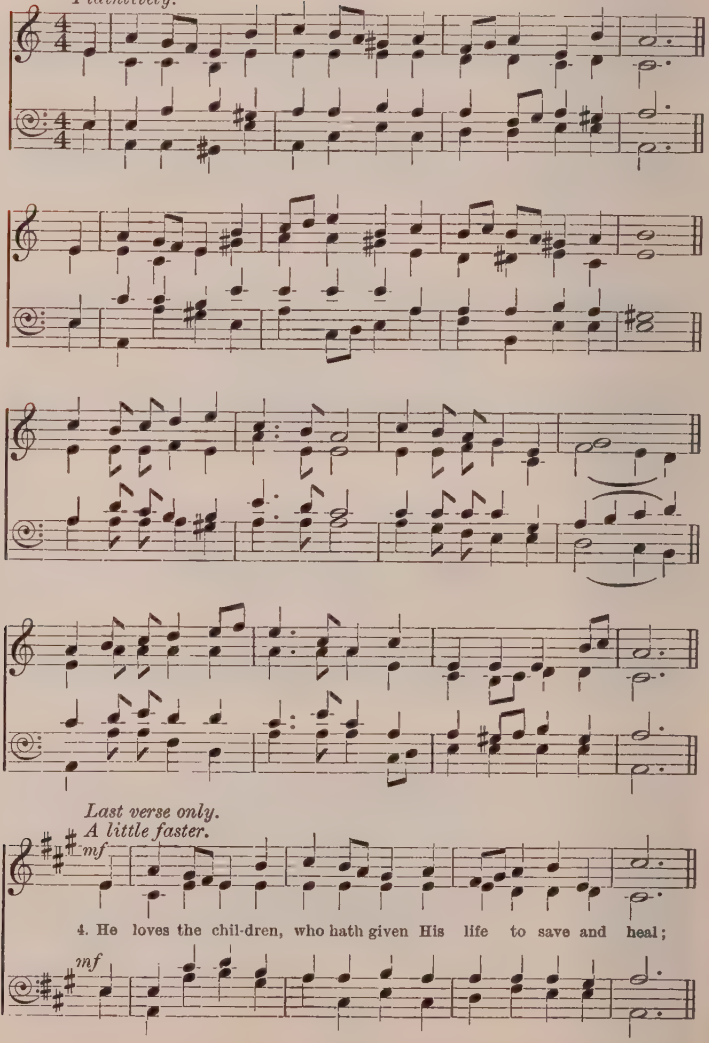
f Lead on, O Love and Mercy,
O Purity and Power!
Lead on till peace eternal
Shall close this battle-hour;
Till all who prayed and struggled
To set their brethren free,
In triumph meet to praise Thee,
Most Holy Trinity.

Samuel John Stone.

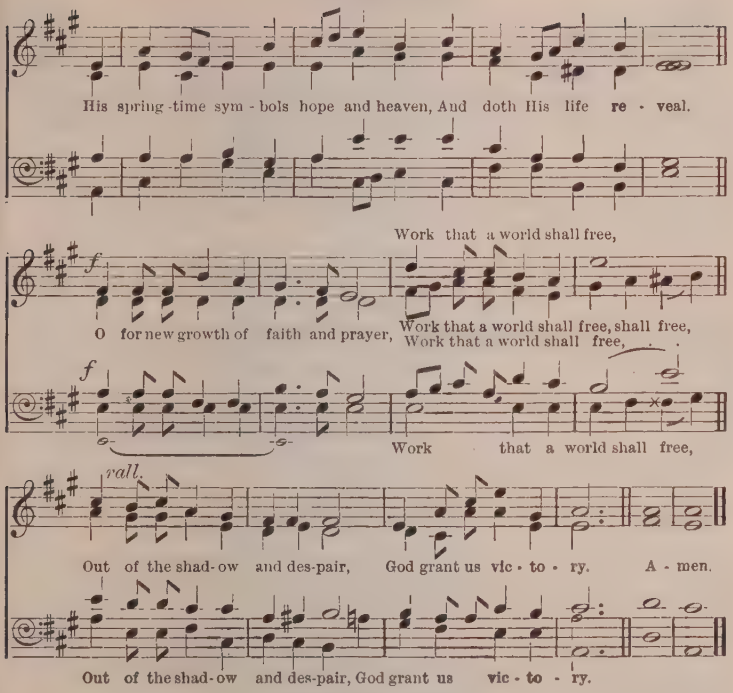
551

TWICKENHAM. D.C.M. F. L. WISEMAN.

Plaintively.



Temperance.


His spring-time sym-bols hope and heaven, And doth His life re-veal.
Work that a world shall free,
f
O for new growth of faith and prayer,
Work that a world shall free, shall free,
Work that a world shall free,
f
Work that a world shall free,
rall.
Out of the shad-ow and des-pair, God grant us vic-to-ry. A-men.
Out of the shad-ow and des-pair, God grant us vic-to-ry.

Copyright of the Composer.

1.

mp Amid the splendour of the spring,
The glory of its flowers,
The joyous songs the wild birds sing,
p One constant grief is ours,—
Grief for the homes no spring can reach,
Hearts that no sun can cheer,
Souls that no happy warblings teach
The lesson of the year.

2.

mp Where gloomy alleys thickly crowd,
The children, pinched and pale,
Hear angry voices harsh and loud,
Hear suffering's bitter wail;
cr. While the sweet daisied meads of God,
Clad in His gift of green,
Call to the feet that have not trod,
dim. Eyes that no fields have seen.

3.

p O dark upon the children falls
The shadow of the strife
That robs them of the festivals
And holy days of life!
Drink is that shadow stern and grim:
cr. Christians! awake, and pray;
Cry to your Lord for grace from Him
This curse to drive away.

4.

mf He loves the children, who hath given
His life to save and heal;
His spring-time symbols hope and heaven,
And doth His life reveal.
f O for new growth of faith and prayer,
Work that a world shall free,
Out of the shadow and despair,
God grant us victory!

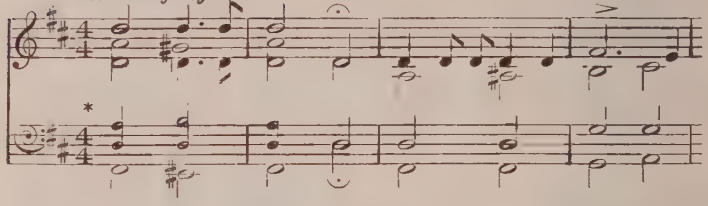
L. Ormiston Chant.

552 Temperance.

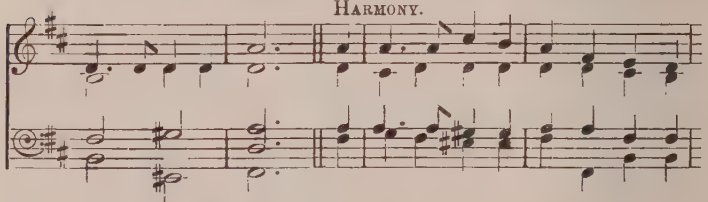
WITHY GROVE.

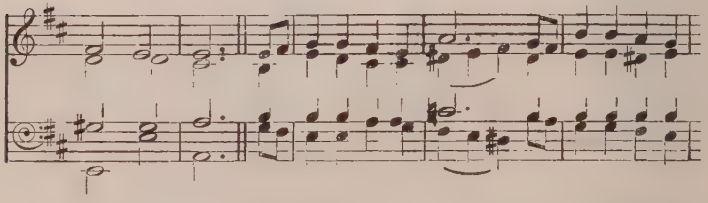
UNISON. 5.6 6.6 6.6 6.5. W. FIDDIAN MOULTON.

With dignity.

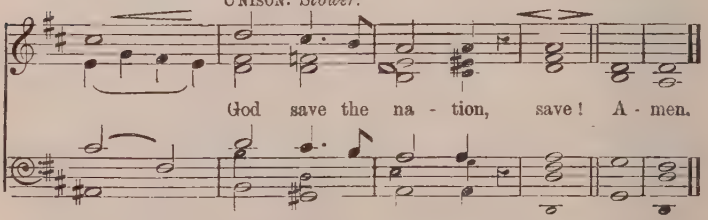


HARMONY.





UNISON. *Slower.*



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* The small notes may be omitted if necessary.

Temperance.

f 1 God save the nation
mp From the fell curse of drink,
Lest we beneath it sink:
From greed of golden gain,
Heedless of other's pain;
mf From all of sin and shame
cr. That sullies its fair fame,
ff God save the nation!

mf 2 God save the drunkard!
The demon is within,
It drives him into sin;
The maddening thirst compels,
All nobler impulse quells:
Then, helpless in that day,
cr. We for our brother pray,—
God save the drunkard!

mf 3 God save his children,
Lest bright and sunny days,
And simple, happy ways
dim. Should clouded be by fears,
Spoilt by a child's sad tears;
For they, alas! must know
Drink's fellowship with woe:
God save his children!

mp 4 God save his kindred!
Not theirs, not theirs the vice;
Yet theirs to pay the price
In bleeding, broken heart,
In hidden, bitter smart;—
A loved one's selfish wrong
Has silenced all life's song:
God save his kindred!

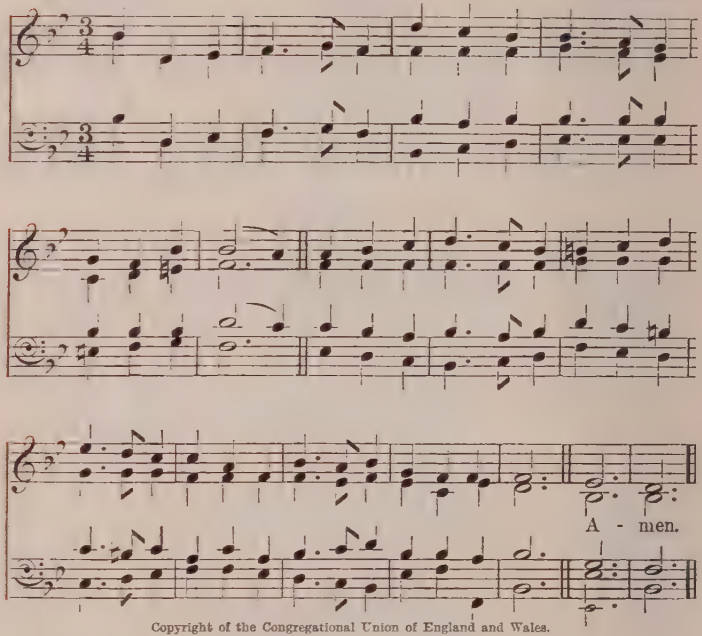
mf 5 God save me also
From baser appetite,
From all that is not right;
From sanctioning this wrong
Because it is so strong;
From mood that cries, His pain
Appeals to me in vain:
God save me also!

J. Williams Butcher.

Temperance.

553

GREENWOOD. 6 6.4.6 6 6.4. E. PROUT.



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1.

f GOD bless the land whose coasts
The nation proudly boasts
Contain no slave:
From inward tyranny
Set Thou our people free;
God give sobriety,
Our empire save.

2.

mf With hope and courage fill
The man of broken will,
Spirit of grace!
All failing life renew,
All wilfulness subdue,
cr. And with Thy power endue
Our British race.

3.

mp God pity those who bear,
E'en though they never share,
The drunkard's sin:
Who quiver with the shame,
dim. And bend beneath the blame
That rests upon the name
Of kith and kin.

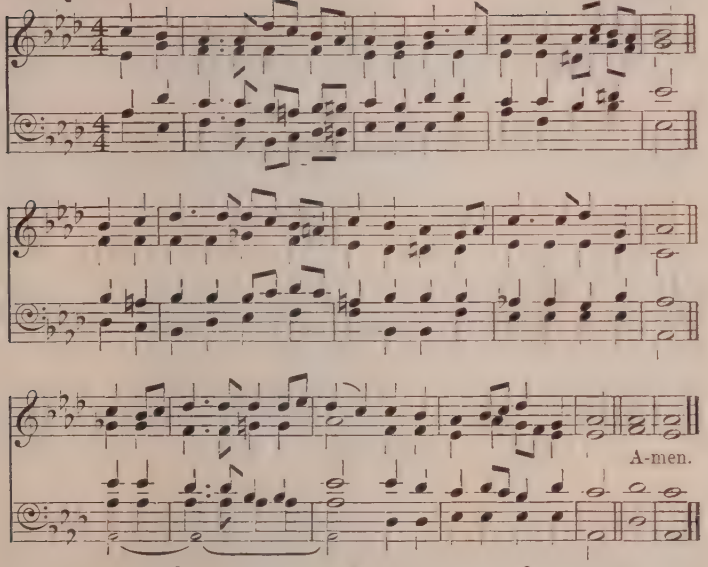
4.

mf God keep our British youth
Sober, in bonds of truth;
And let them be
Like His most holy Child,
On whom the Father smiled,
Tempted, yet undefiled,
f Strong, pure, and free.

Walter Hawkins.

554 Hospitals.

REQUIEM. 8.7.8.7.7 7. W. Schulthes.



1.

mf Thou to whom the sick and dying
Ever came, nor came in vain,
Still with healing words replying
To the wearied cry of pain,
p Hear us, Jesu, as we meet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

2.

mp Every care, and every sorrow,
Be it great, or be it small,
Yesterday, to-day, to-morrow,
When, where'er it may befall,
p Lay we humbly at Thy feet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

3.

mp Still the weary, sick, and dying
Need a brother's, sister's care;
On Thy higher help relying,
May we now their burden share,
cr. Bringing all our offerings meet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

4.

mp May each child of Thine be willing,
Willing both in hand and heart,
All the law of love fulfilling,
Ever comfort to impart,
cr. Ever bringing offerings meet,
Suppliant to Thy mercy-seat.

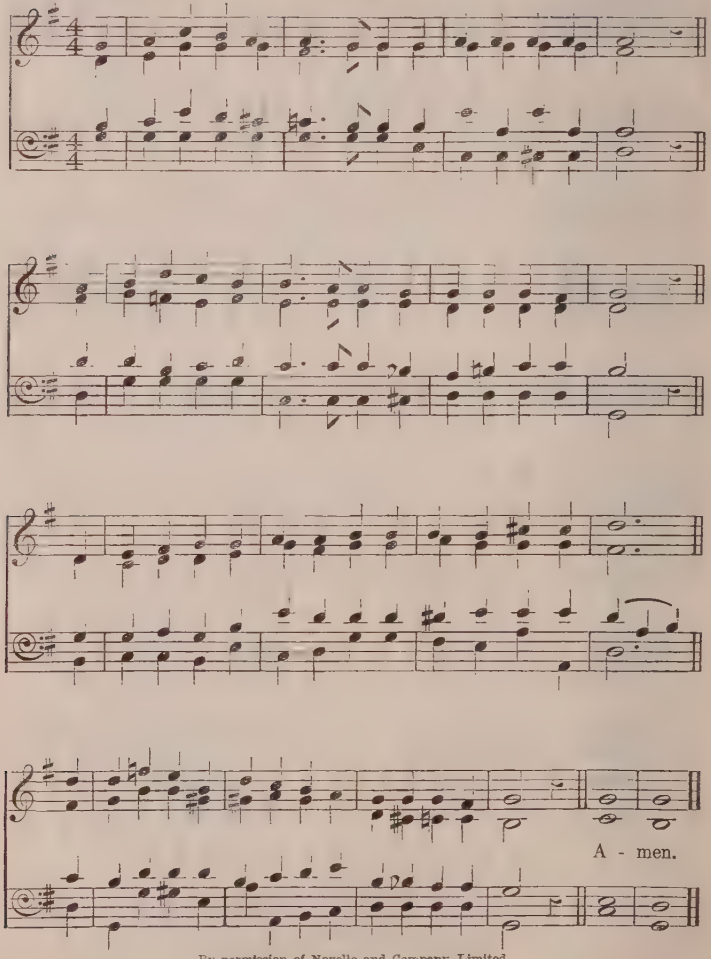
5.

mf So may sickness, sin, and sadness
To Thy healing power yield,
cr. Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
Rescued, ransomed, cleansèd, healed,
f One in Thee together meet,
Pardoned at Thy judgment-seat.

Godfrey Thring.

555

ST. LEONARD'S. D.C.M. H. Hiles.



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Hospitals.

1.

f Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old,
Was strong to heal and save;
It triumphed o'er disease and death,
O'er darkness and the grave.
p To Thee they went—the blind, the dumb,
The palsied, and the lame,
The leper with his tainted life,
The sick with fevered frame:

2.

mf And lo! Thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned Thee, the Lord of light.
f And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesaret's shore.

3.

mf Though love and might no longer heal
By touch, or word, or look;
Though they who do Thy work must read
Thy laws in Nature's book:
mp Yet come to heal the sick man's soul,
Come, cleanse the leprous taint;
mf Give joy and peace where all is strife,
And strength where all is faint.

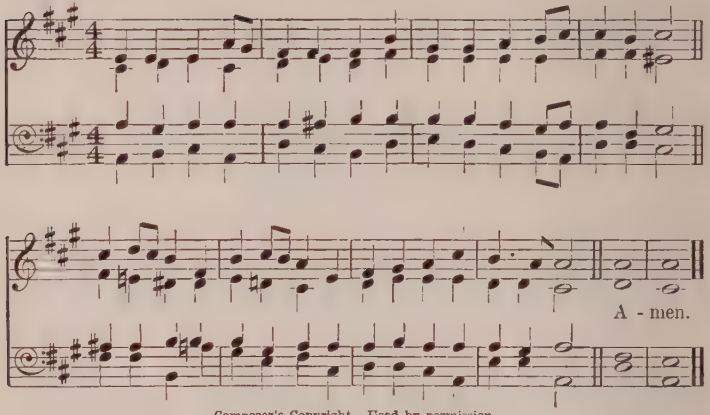
4.

Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless,
With Thine almighty breath;
cr. To hands that work and eyes that see
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
f That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise Thee evermore.

Edward H. Plumptre.

556

SLINGSBY. 8.7.8.7. E. S. CARTER.



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mf 1 DAY by day we magnify Thee,
When, as each new day is born,
On our knees at home, we bless Thee
For the mercies of the morn.

f 2 Day by day we magnify Thee,
When our hymns in school we raise,
Daily work begun and ended
With the daily voice of praise.

mp 3 Day by day we magnify Thee
In our hymns before we sleep;
dim. Angels hear them, watching by us,
Christ's dear lambs all night to keep.

mf 4 Day by day we magnify Thee,
Not in words of praise alone;
Truthful lips and meek obedience
Show Thy glory in Thine own.

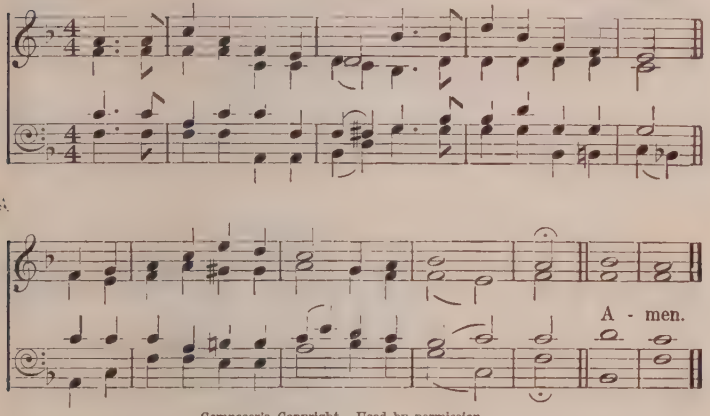
mp 5 Day by day we magnify Thee,
When for Jesu's sake we try
Every wrong to bear with patience,
Every sin to mortify.

f 6 Day by day we magnify Thee,
Till our days on earth shall cease,
dim. Till we rest from these our labours,
Waiting for Thy day in peace.

John Ellerton.

557

ROWDON. 777.4. J. Allanson Benson.



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mf 1 Thou, whose feet once trod the way
Trod by us in work and play,
Through the hours of school to-day
Shield and save us!

mp 2 From a life by pride accursed,
Loveless craving to be first,
Hearts that scorn Thy least and worst,
Shield and save us!

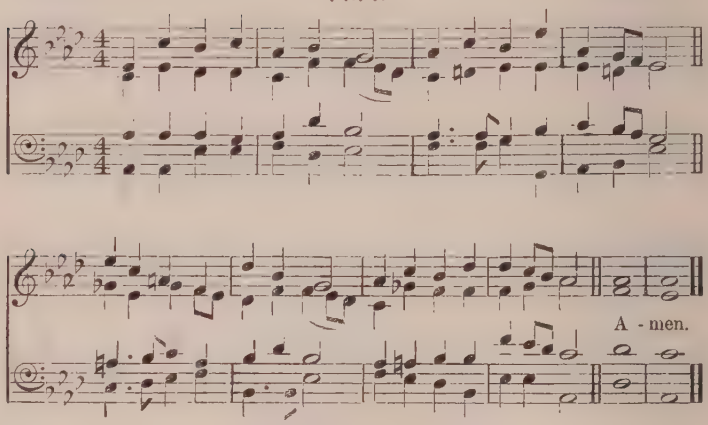
3 From the thought Thou canst not share,
From the lip untuned to prayer,
Thou that rulest here as there,
Shield and save us!

4 By the love that stooped to earth,
By Thy gracious human birth,
By Thy childhood's tears and mirth,
Shield and save us!

p 5 Till the school of life is o'er,
Said the tasks and shut the door.
cr. Jesus, now and evermore
Shield and save us!

558

OAKFIELD. 77.77. J. Booth.



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mf 1 Lord and Saviour, true and kind,
Be the master of my mind;
Bless, and guide, and strengthen still
All my powers of thought and will.

2 While I ply the scholar's task,
Jesus Christ, be near, I ask;
Help the memory, clear the brain,
Knowledge still to seek and gain.

mp 3 Let Thy gracious presence rule
All I think and speak at school;
Keep me faithful, prompt, and keen,
At Thy side, my King unseen.

mf 4 Here I train for life's swift race;
Let me do it in Thy grace:
cr. Here I arm me for life's fight;
Let me do it in Thy might.

mp 5 Thou hast made me mind and soul;
I for Thee would use the whole:
Thou hast died that I might live;
cr. All my powers to Thee I give.

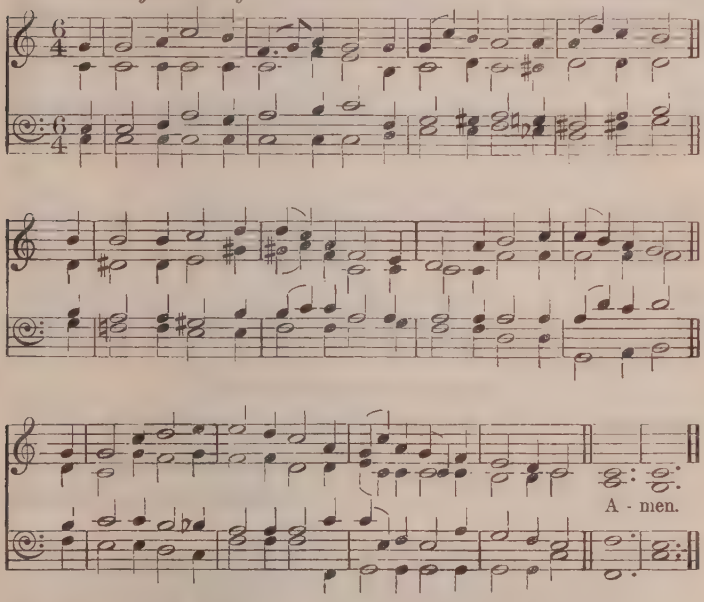
f 6 Striving, thinking, learning still,
Let me follow thus Thy will,
cr. Till my whole glad nature be
Trained for duty and for Thee.

Handley C. G. Moule.

559 Schools and Colleges.

OCEANA.

With a gentle swing. 8.8.8.8.4 4 8. J. F. Barnett.



1.

mf We build our school on Thee,
O Lord;
To Thee we bring our common need:
The loving heart, the helpful word,
The tender thought, the kindly deed,—
dim. With these we pray
Thy Spirit may
Enrich and bless our school alway.

2.

mf We work together in Thy sight,
We live together in Thy love;
dim. Guide Thou our faltering steps aright,
And lift our thoughts to heaven above:
Dear Lord, we pray
Thy Spirit may
Be present in our school alway.

3.

mp Hold Thou each hand, to keep it just;
Touch Thou our lips, and make them pure;
If Thou art with us, Lord, we must
Be faithful friends and comrades sure:
Dear Lord, we pray
Thy Spirit may
Be present in our school alway.

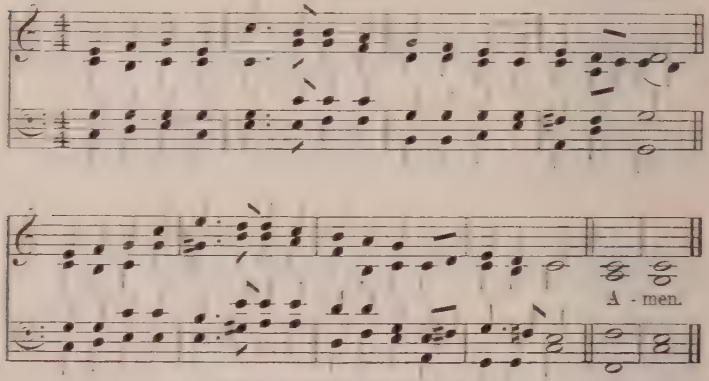
4.

mf We change; but Thou art still the same—
The same good Master, Teacher, Friend:
We change; but, Lord, we bear Thy name,
To journey with it to the end:
dim. And so we pray
Thy Spirit may
Be present in our school alway.

Sebastian W. Meyer.

560

CHAPEL BRAE. 8.7.8.7. E. F. Abbott.



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1.
mf Lord, we thank Thee for the pleasure
That our happy lifetime gives,
The inestimable treasure
Of a soul that ever lives;

2.
Mind that looks before and after,
Yearning for its home above,
Human tears and human laughter,
And the depth of human love;

3.
f For the thrill, the leap, the gladness
Of our pulses flowing free;
dim. Even for every touch of sadness
That may bring us nearer Thee:

4.
mp But, above all other kindness,
Thine unutterable love,
Which, to heal our sin and blindness,
Sent Thy dear Son from above.

5.
Teach us so our days to number
That we may be lowly wise,
Dreamy mist or cloud of slumber
Never dull our heavenward eyes.

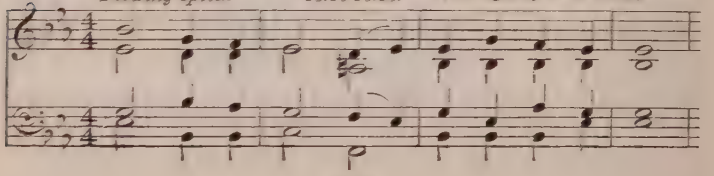
6.
f Hearty be our work and willing,
As to Thee, and not to men;
cr. For we know our souls' fulfilling
Is in heaven,—not till then.

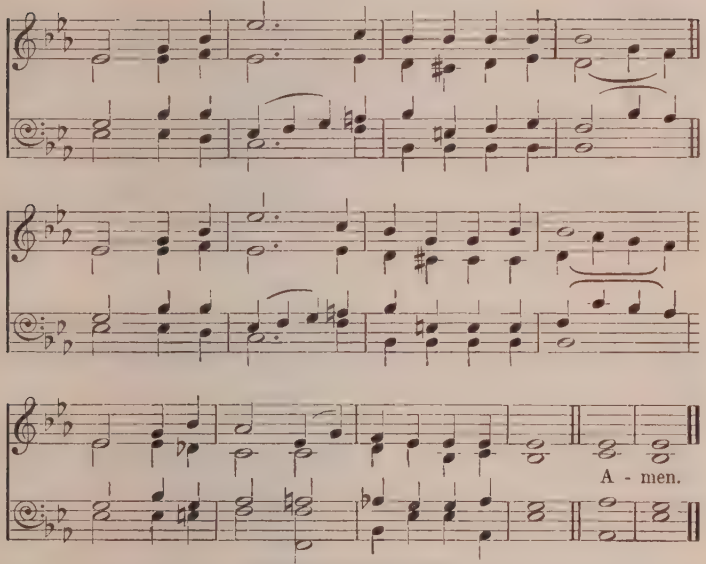
T. W. Jex-Blake.

561

PEEL CASTLE. Manx Fishermen's Evening Hymn.

Flowing speed. 10.10.10.10. (Arranged by W. H. Gill.)





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mf 1 Hear us, O Lord, who art our boyhood's Friend;
Once Thou didst live on earth a happy boy:
Thou knowest all that fills our days with joy;
Come, then, O Lord, to us Thy sunshine send.

2 Our thoughts, our aims, our hopes are known to Thee,
Our homes, and all the love that there abounds,
cr. Friends that are dear, and gladness that surrounds;
Give us in all Thy kindness, Lord, to see.

mp 3 Thou knowest, too, the toil each day will bring,—
Work of the school, and duties of the home,
Things to be done, wherever we may roam;
Grant us, we pray, Thy help in everything.

cr. 4 Our mirth, our play, these also Thou dost know,
The games we love, the comrades Thou hast lent;
When we are strong, and when our strength is spent,
Help us each day Thy praise and power to show.

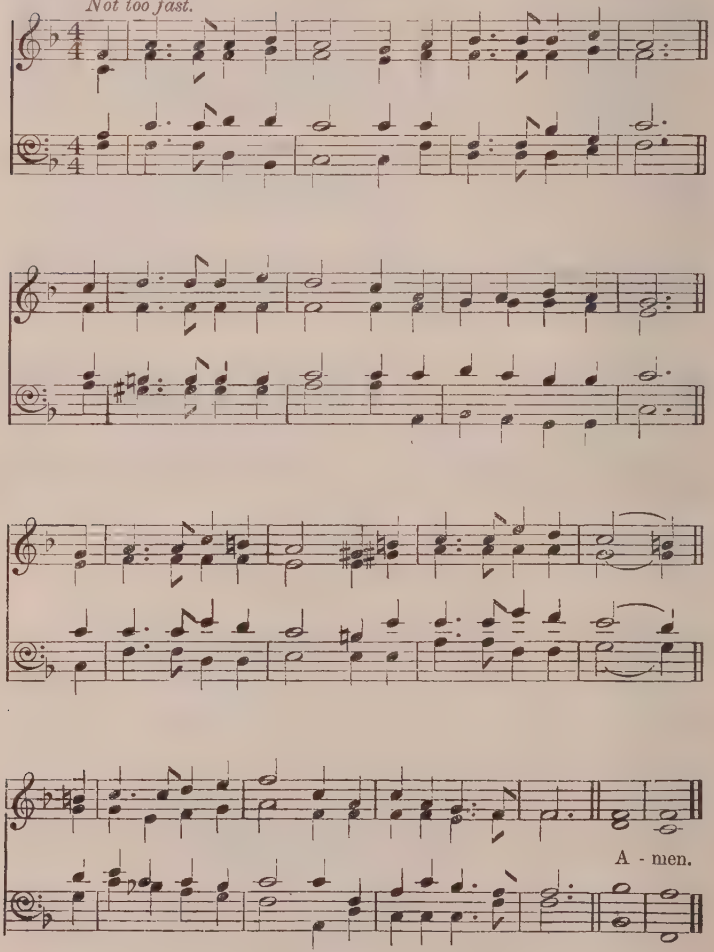
f 5 We thank Thee, Lord, that Thou dost understand
The lives we live, the paths that are our choice:
cr. Now will we listen for Thy loving voice,
And, free from fear, clasp firm Thy guiding hand.

J. Williams Butcher.

562

KENT COLLEGE. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. C. L. NAYLOR.

Not too fast.



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At Close of School.

mf 1 The hours of school are over;
The evening calls us home;
Once more to Thee, O Father,
With thankful hearts we come:
cr. For all Thy countless blessings
We praise Thy Holy Name,
And own Thy love unchanging,
Through days and years the same

mp 2 For life, and health, and shelter
From harm throughout the day,
The kindness of our teachers,
The gladness of our play,
For all the dear affection
Of parents, brothers, friends,
cr. To Him our thanks we render,
Who these and all things sends.

mp 3 But these, O Lord, can show us
Thy goodness but in part;
Thy Love would lead us onward
cr. To know Thee as Thou art;
Thy Son came down from heaven
To take away our sin;
Thy Spirit dwells among us
To make us clean in Him.

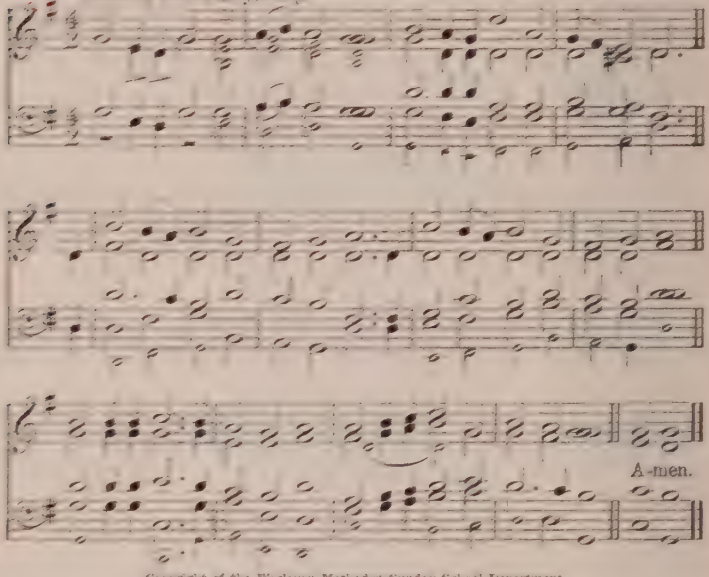
mf 4 For this, O Lord, we bless Thee,
For this we thank Thee most,—
The cleansing of the sinful,
The saving of the lost,
The Teacher ever present,
The Friend for ever nigh,
The Home prepared by Jesus
For us above the sky.

mp 5 Lord, gather all Thy children
To meet Thee there at last,
When earthly tasks are ended,
And earthly days are past,
cr. With all our dear ones round us,
In that eternal Home
Where death no more shall part us,
And night shall never come.

John Ellerton.

QUEENSWOOD

Broadly and with feeling. 8.8.8.8.8. C. L. NAYLOR.



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THE BEGINNING OF THE YEAR.

1.

mf God, who of old hast formed the earth
And following ages brought to birth,
We bow before Thy sovereign throne;
This dawning year Thy gift we own.

f Lord of all time, let each new day,
Morn, noon, and night, Thy rule obey.

2.

mp In humble hope we seek Thy face;
Erring and weak, we need Thy grace;
We leave with Thee our lingering fears,
Our fond regrets Thy goodness hears:

p On Thy redeeming love we wait,
The gentleness that makes men great.

3.

mf Father, Thy boundless mercy bears
The burden of our wants and cares;
Thou giv'st the soul its daily food,
The grace of truth, the strength of good:

cr. Thy faithfulness past years has crowned;
May we henceforth be faithful found.

4.

mp As angels at Thy bidding fly
To do Thy will through earth and sky,

cr. Quick may we catch Thy whispered word,
In busiest haunts Thy voice be heard:

f Master of all, our service claim,
Our work be worthy of Thy name.

5.

mf The perfect way we fain would take,
Thy patient love our pattern make,
To sorrowing hearts our help afford,
And serve in lowliest toil our Lord;

f With fearless faith still onward press,

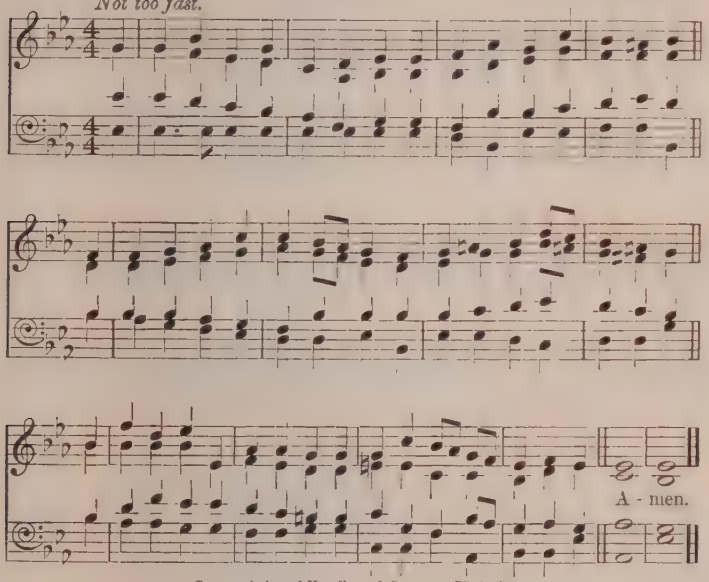
cr. Till God Himself our sight shall bless.

Frank Richards.

564

VALETE. 8 8.8 8.8 8. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Not too fast.



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THE BEGINNING OF TERM.

1.

mf O GOD, whose will divides our days,
And wisely guides through changing ways, [rest,
We thank Thee for glad weeks of
For friends whose love our lives hath blessed; [ful care,
cr. Still guard our homes with watch-
And be our Father here as there.

2.

mp Round us Thy work in beauty shines,— [clear lines,
The clouds' fair forms, the hills'
Soft gleams and shades of spring's surprise,
Or autumn sunset's flaming skies:
cr. To earth's rich glories train our sight, [light.
dim. And purge our souls with heavenly

3.

mf Wake every power of thought and will;
Our work with highest purpose fill:
Knit with new strength the body's growth,
And save it from neglect and sloth.
dim. Passion and self in bondage be,
Spirit and sense one harmony.

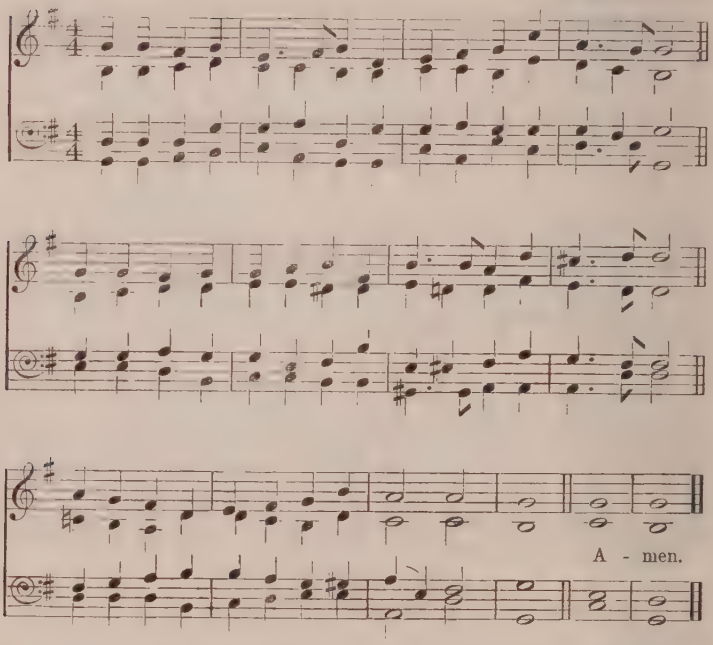
4.

f Captain of all who in Thy fear
Fought the good fight before us here,
Teach us to scorn all hate, to seek
Each other's good, to help the weak:
In love Thou cam'st to live and die;
cr. Lead through Thy love to life on high.

Frank Richards.

565

ST. RAPHAEL. 8.7.8.7.4.7. E. J. HOPKINS.



1.

mf LORD, behold us with Thy blessing
Once again assembled here;
Onward be our footsteps pressing
In Thy love, and faith, and fear;
Still protect us
By Thy presence ever near.

2.

For Thy mercy we adore Thee,
For this rest upon our way;
Lord, again we bow before Thee,
Speed our labours day by day;
Mind and spirit
With Thy choicest gifts array.

3.

Keep the spell of home affection
Still alive in every heart;
May its power, with mild direction,
Draw our love from self apart,
Till Thy children
Feel that Thou their Father art.

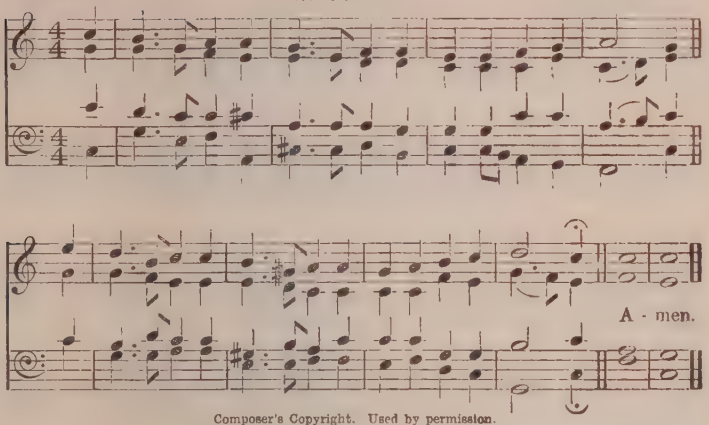
4.

Break temptation's fatal power,
Shielding all with guardian care,
Safe in every careless hour,
Safe from sloth and sensual snare;
Thou, our Saviour,
Still our failing strength repair.

Henry J. Buckoll.

566

BERTA. 8.7.8.7., Iambic. J. Allanson Benson.



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Holidays.

f 1 The happy days have come again
That bring us sweetest pleasure,
A time to rest, a time to play,
And hours of quiet leisure.

mf 2 We lay aside our work awhile,
To home and friends returning;
But though our lesson-books are closed,
We would each day be learning.

3 For there are open pages still
Of sweet home-life and duty,
And many things wherein to find
Some wondrous truth or beauty.

mp 4 In every tiny blade of grass
And every wayside flower
Some lessons we may always learn
cr. Of God's great love and power.

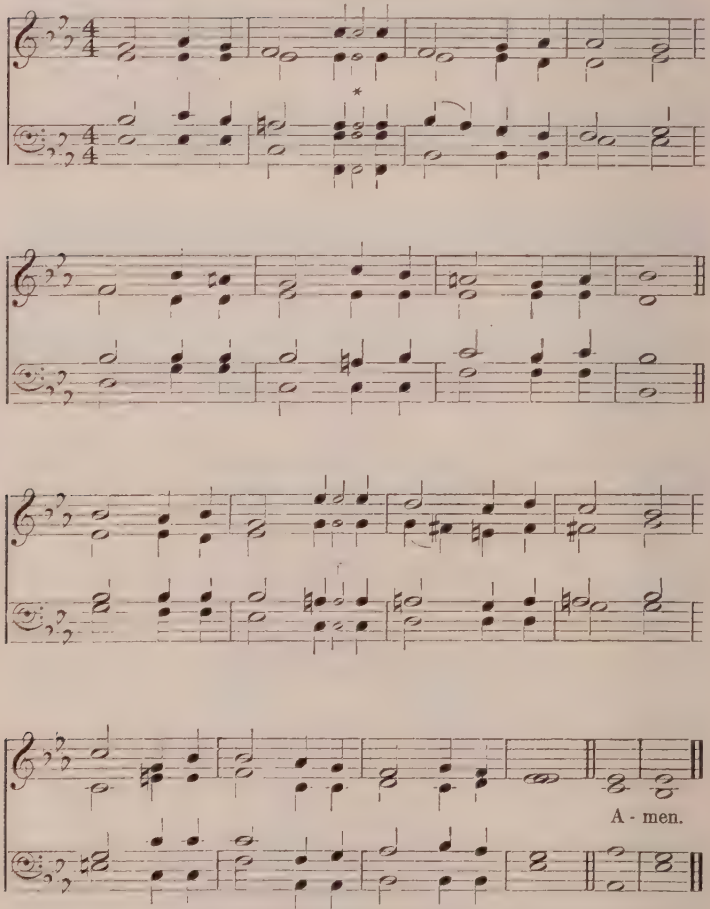
mf 5 In all around us we would see
A loving Father's teaching,
And ever in our earthly joys
To heavenly things be reaching.

6 And when life's lessons all are learnt
That to each one are given,
f How happy we shall be to rest
At home with God in heaven.

Hester Periam Hawkins.

567

STARBRIGHT. 11.10.11.10., Dactylic. E. J. HOPKINS.



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* Small notes for verse 3. † Small notes for verse 5.

On Leaving School.

1.

f Praise to our God, who, with love never swerving,
Guides our endeavours, enfolds us from harm;
Peace and prosperity, past our deserving,
Showering upon us with bountiful arm.

2.

mf Gone are the labours, the joy, and the sorrow;
Lo! at the end we draw near to adore,
Ere our full life is begun on the morrow,
Childhood behind us and manhood before.

3.

p Shepherd of souls, O Door of salvation,
Keep Thou Thy flock in Thine infinite care;
Fold them as one in their last adoration,
Ere in the distance divided they fare.

4.

mp Though nevermore in one place all may gather,
Though in life's battle we struggle apart,
cr. One be our Saviour, and one be our Father,
Bind us together in faith and in heart.

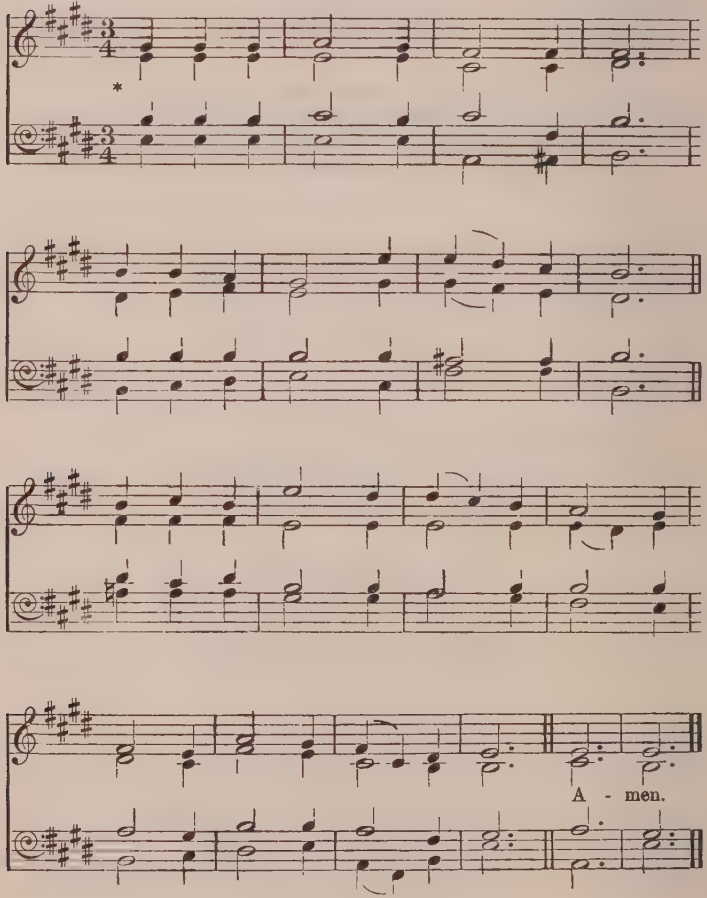
5.

mf When to the scenes of our boyhood returning
Backward our footsteps shall wander alone,
cr. Bright be our thoughts and strong be our yearning,
As we remember the days that are gone.

Herbert B. Gray.

568

MARYTON. L.M. H. P. Smith.



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* For men this should be transposed into E flat.

1.

mf LORD of all being, throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and star:
Centre and soul of every sphere,
dim. Yet to each loving heart how near.

2.

mf Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
dim. Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3.

p Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
cr. Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign:
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

4.

mf Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

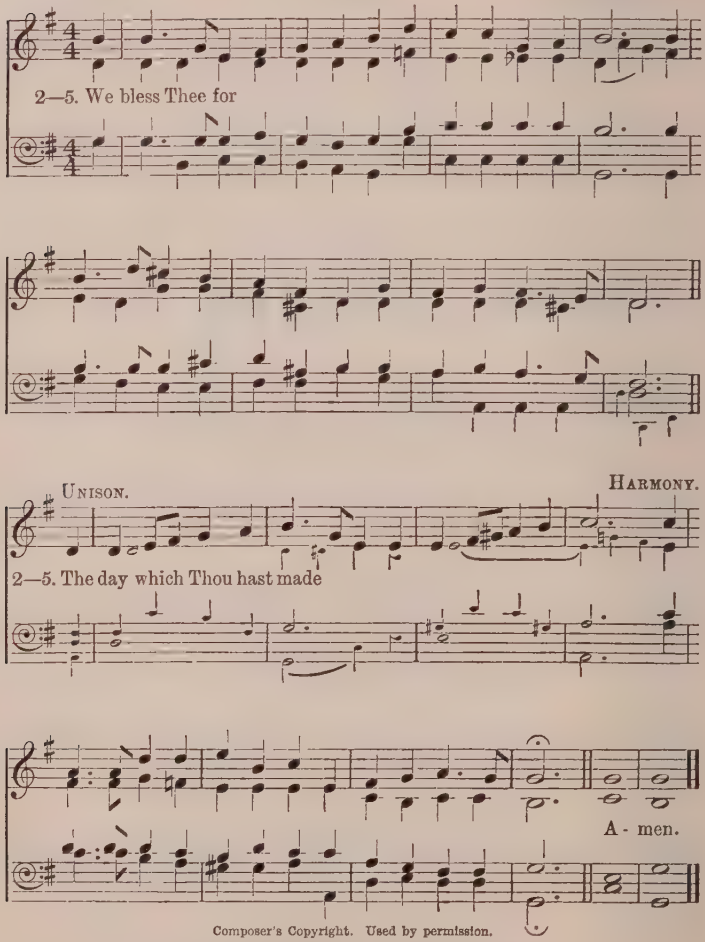
5.

f Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
cr. Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

569

NOVADALE. D.C.M. J. Allanson Benson.



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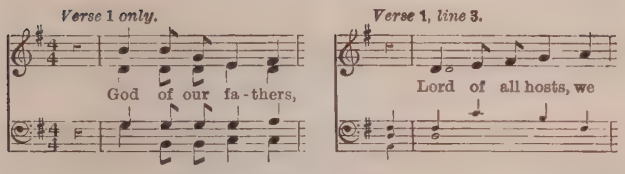
May also be sung to 'Rex Regum,' No. 129.



1.

f God of our fathers, who of old didst make Thy people free,
And lead them forth through desert wastes and through the parted sea,—
Lord of all hosts, we worship Thee, through endless years the same;
We sing the wonders of Thy ways, the glories of Thy name.

2.

mp We bless Thee for the Sabbath hours which bid our labours cease,
When over home and heart there steals Thine own sweet word of peace,—
cr. The day which Thou hast made and blessed, the brightest of the seven,
Which gives us in Thy temple courts the opened gate of heaven.

3.

mp We bless Thee for the Word of Life, the truth which makes us free,
Which tells us of Thine earthly years, Thy death on Calvary:
cr. O Love supreme and wonderful, surpassing all our thought,
Thy pitying and redeeming Love which our salvation wrought!

4.

mf We bless Thee for our fellowship, communion divine,
The fellowship of toil and hope, the service-joy of Thine:
We all are one who live in Thee; the bright succession runs,
And children rise, as fathers pass beyond the setting suns.

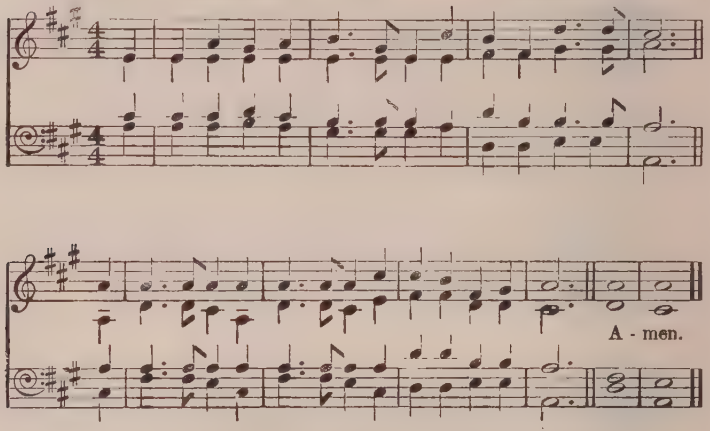
5.

f We bless Thee for the bygone years, with love and mercy sown;
The future years are calling now, all shadowed by Thy throne:
dim. O guide us by Thy wisdom, Lord; O keep us by Thy grace;
And bring us, when our task is wrought, to see Thee face to face!

Henry Burton.

570

PROCEDERE. [FIRST TUNE.] C.M. J. ALLANSON BENSON.



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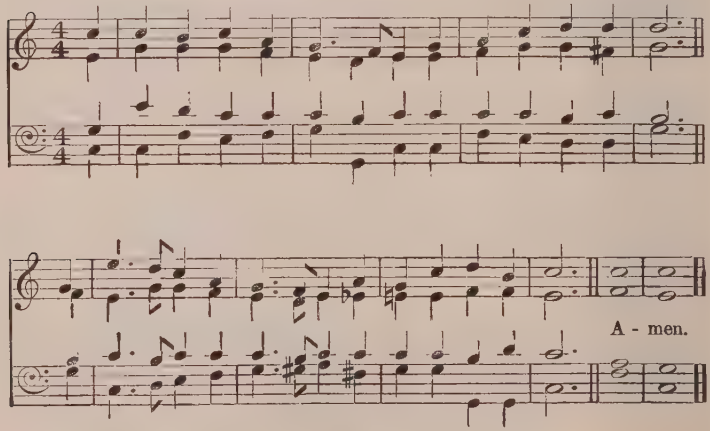
ST. SAVIOUR. [SECOND TUNE.] C.M. F. G. BAKER.



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1.

f Young souls, so strong the race to run,
And win each height sublime,
Unweary would ye still march on,
And still exulting climb?

2.

mf Walk with the Lord; along the road
He will your strength renew:
Wait on the everlasting God;
His word abides in you.

3.

f Go forward! none shall faint nor fail
In your God-guided throng:
Each task divine ye still shall hail,
And blend the exultant song.

4.

mf Aspiring eyes ye still shall raise,
And heights sublime explore;
cr. Like eagles ye shall sunward gaze,
Like eagles heavenward soar.

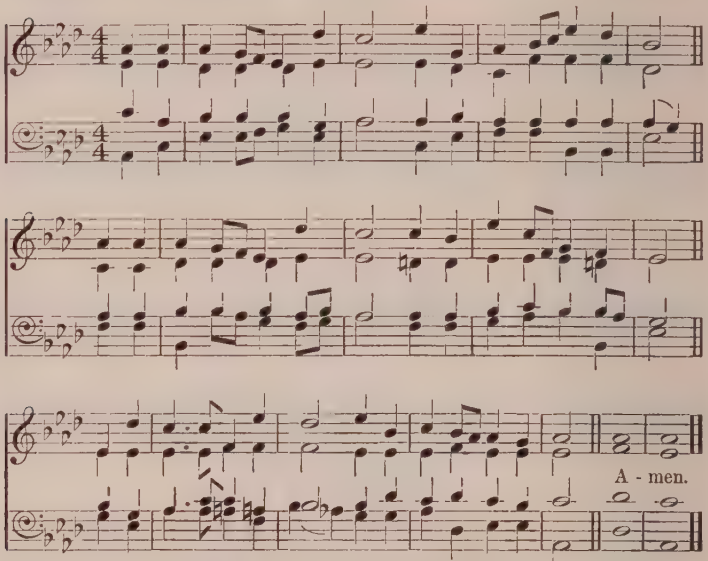
5.

f Rejoice! your portion shall be this,—
All recompense above,
Eternal youth, eternal bliss,
And everlasting love.

Thomas Hornblower Gill.

571

NORICUM. [FIRST TUNE.] 7.7.7.7.7 7. F. JAMES.



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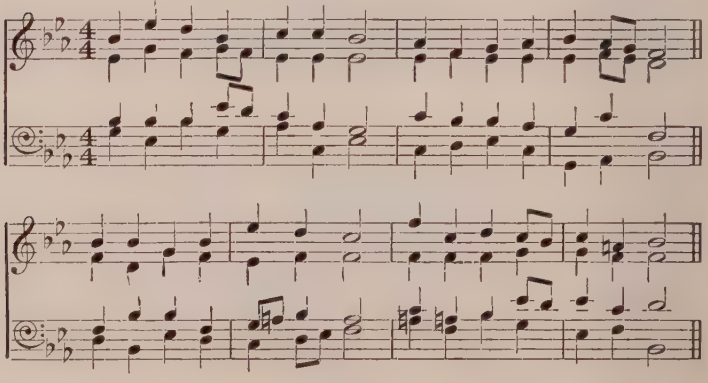
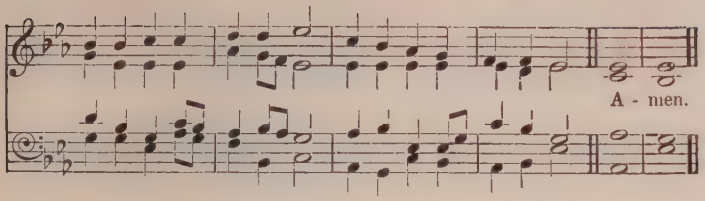
HEATHLANDS. [SECOND TUNE.] 7.7.7.7.7 7. H. SMART.





mf 1 Life, and light, and joy are found
In the presence of the Lord;
Life with richest blessings crowned,
Light from many fountains poured:
cr. Life, and light, and holy joy,
None can darken or destroy.

mf 2 Bring to Him life's brightest hours,
He will make them still more bright;
Give to Him your noblest powers,
He will hallow all your might:
Come to Him with eager quest,
You shall hear His high behest.

f 3 All your questions large and deep,
All the open thought of youth,
Bring to Him; and you shall reap
All the harvest of His truth:
cr. You shall find in that great store
Largest love and wisest lore.

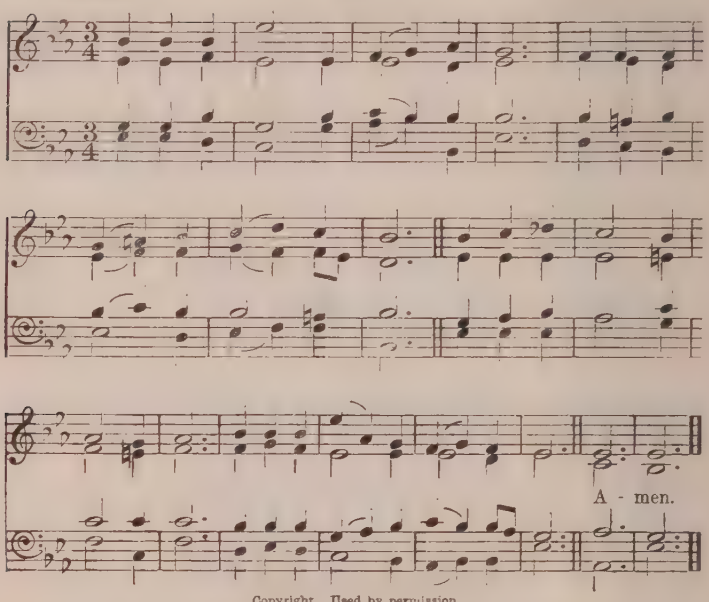
mf 4 Then, when comes life's wider sphere
And its busier enterprise,
You shall find Him ever near,
Looking with approving eyes
On all honest work and true
His dear servants' hands can do.

p 5 And if care should dim your eye,
If life's shadows come apace,
cr. You shall find Him ever nigh
In the glory of His face,
f Changing sorrow's darkest night
Into morning clear and bright.

Charles Edward Mudd.

572

ANTWERP. L.M. W. Smallwood.



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mf 1 Go forth to life, O child of earth,
Still mindful of thy heavenly birth;
Thou art not here for ease or sin,
But manhood's noble crown to win.

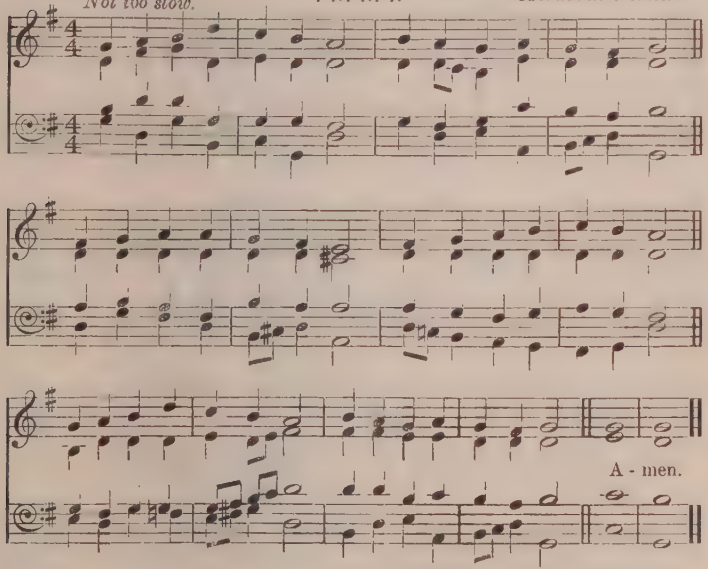
2 Though passion's fires are in thy soul,
cr Thou canst through Christ their flames control:
Though tempters strong beset thy way,
Through Christ thou art more strong than they.

mp 3 Go on from innocence of youth
To manly pureness, manly truth;
God's angels still are near to save,
And God Himself doth help the brave.

f 4 Then forth to life, O child of earth;
Be worthy of thy heavenly birth:
For noble service thou art here;
Thy neighbour help, thy God revere.

Samuel Longfellow.

CASSEL. *Not too slow.* 7 7.7 7.7 7. *Moravian Psalter.*



1.

mf Gracious Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would gracious be,
And with words that help and heal
Would Thy life in mine reveal,
And with actions bold and meek
Would for Christ my Saviour speak.

2.

Truthful Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would truthful be,
And with wisdom kind and clear
Let Thy life in mine appear,
And with actions brotherly
Speak my Lord's sincerity.

3.

p Tender Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would tender be:
Shut my heart up like a flower
At temptation's darksome hour;
cr. Open it when shines the sun,
And His love by fragrance own.

4.

f Mighty Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would mighty be,
Mighty so as to prevail
Where unaided man must fail,
Ever by a mighty hope
Pressing on and bearing up.

5.

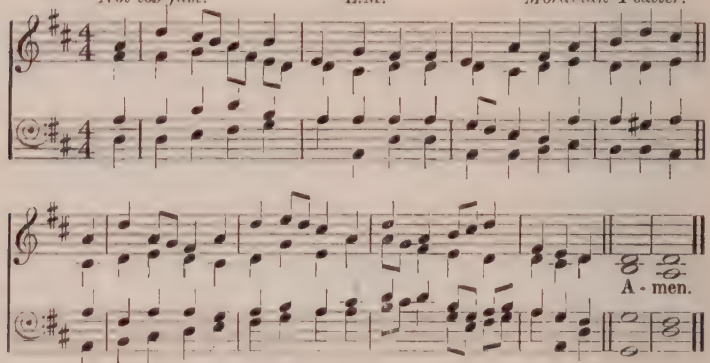
mp Holy Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would holy be;
cr. Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good;
mf And, whatever I can be,
Give to Him who gave me Thee.

Thomas T. Lynch.

574 Institutes and Brotherhoods.

FESTUS.

Not too fast. L.M. *Moravian Psalter.*



1.

mp Thou Lord of hosts, whose guiding hand [face,
Hath brought us here before Thy
Our spirits wait for Thy command,
Our silent hearts implore Thy grace.

2.

mf Again we lay our noblest powers
As offerings on Thy holy shrine;
Thine was the strength that nourished ours,
The soldiers of the Cross are Thine.

3.

f And now with hymn and prayer we stand, [great God;
To give our strength to Thee,
We would redeem Thy holy land,
That land which sin so long hath trod.

4.

mf Send us where'er Thou wilt, O Lord;
Through rugged toil and weary fight [sword,
cr. Thy conquering love shall be our
And faith in Thee our truest might.

5.

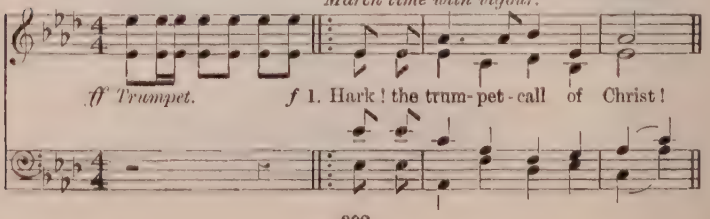
mp Send down Thy constant aid, we pray;
Be Thy pure angels with us still;
cr. Thy truth, be that our firmest stay;
Our only rest, to do Thy will.

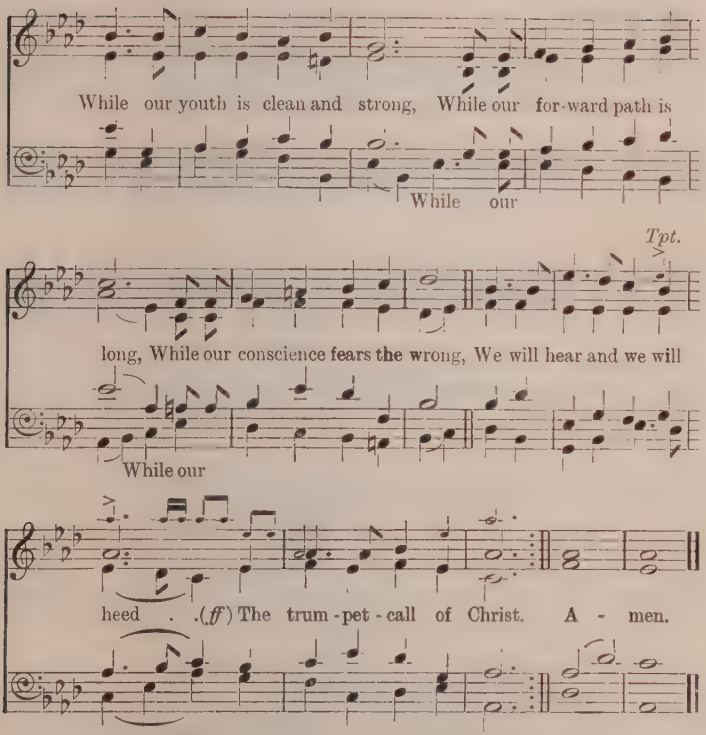
Octavius B. Frothingham.

575

KENTISH TOWN. 7.7.7.7.7.6. C. L. Naylor.

March time with vigour.




While our youth is clean and strong, While our for-ward path is
While our
Tpt.
long, While our conscience fears the wrong, We will hear and we will
While our
heed . . (ff) The trum-pet-call of Christ. A - men.

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f 2 Hark! the trumpet-call of Christ!
mf Ere the world has dulled our ear,
Ere the heart grows hard and sere,
Ere the evil days draw near,
We will hear and we will heed
f The trumpet-call of Christ.

mf 3 Hark! the trumpet-call of Christ!
In His life's unstinted dower,
p In His death's o'erwhelming hour,
cr. In His resurrection's power,
We will hear and we will heed
f The trumpet-call of Christ.

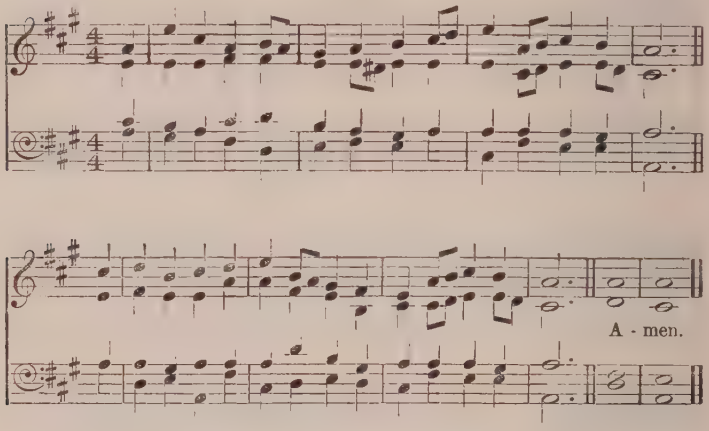
mf 4 Hark! the trumpet-call of Christ!
p In neglected childhood's pains,
In our land's defiling stains,
In the clank of heathen chains,
cr. We will hear and we will heed
f The trumpet-call of Christ.

f 5 Hark! the trumpet-call of Christ!
mp In the world's last eventide,
When the books are opened wide,
When He calls us to His side,
f We will gladly hear and heed
ff That trumpet call of Christ.

C. Arnold Healing.

576

ST. STEPHEN. C.M. W. JONES.



f 1 O GOD of hosts, whose power and might
O'er all the worlds holds sway,
Thy majesty and sovereign right
The winds and seas obey.

2 Our fathers' God, to whom they came
In every storm and stress,
Through rolling years Thou art the same,
A God of righteousness.

mf 3 Thou wast their shield and hiding-place,
Their shelter and defence;
They trusted Thy redeeming grace,
cr. Thy strength their confidence.

p 4 In sufferings oft, e'en to the stake,
They still on Thee relied;
No torture could their ardour shake,
And for the truth they died.

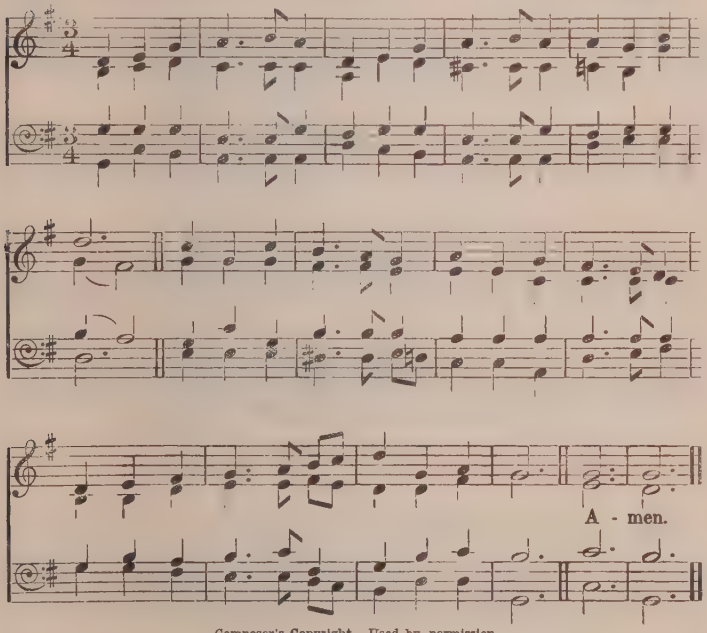
mf 5 O Britain's sons, shall it be said
Your fathers died in vain?
cr. Thrice No! the martyrs' blood was shed
That freedom you might gain.

ff 6 O God, we too on Thee depend,
And on Thy word rely;
Thou art our Father and our Friend
To all eternity.

Samuel Mortimer

577

SALVATOR MUNDI. 6 6.4.6 6 6.4. J. F. Bridge.



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1.

f We come Thy praise to sing ;
We crown Thee, glorious King,
Our Sun and Shield :
Help us to love the light,
Help us to do the right,
Teach Thou our hands to fight,
And never yield.

2.

mf Close walking at Thy side,
Let nought our ranks divide ;
For we are Thine :
Keep in the evil day,
Keep on the sunny way,
Help us to watch and pray,
Saviour divine.

3.

p When sin our heart assails,
When faith or courage fails,
Take Thou our part :
cr. Bid faith and hope return,
Let love intensely burn,
So may we ever learn
f How strong Thou art.

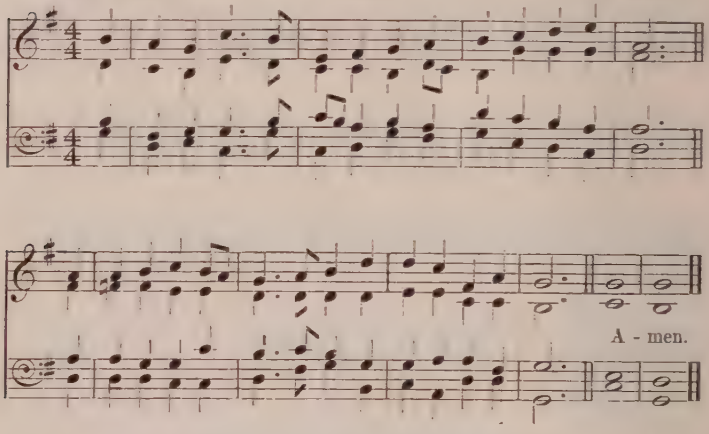
4.

mf O Jesu, ever-blessed,
Give us Thy joy, Thy rest,
And keep Thine own :
cr. Save us from self and sin,
Make us all pure within ;
f Then take Thy conquerors in
To share Thy throne.

Henry Burton.

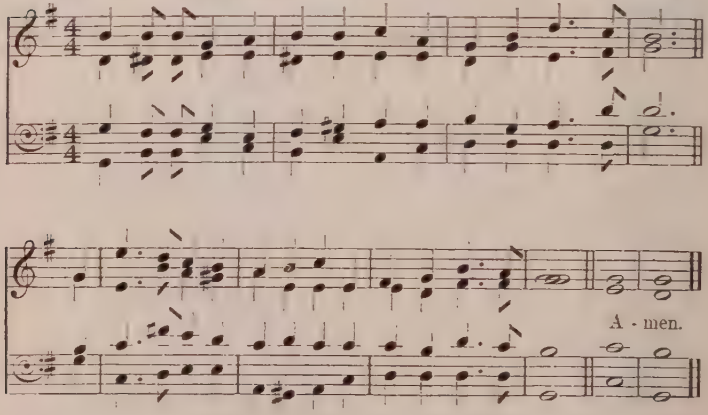
578

FAITH. [FIRST TUNE.] C.M. J. B. DYKES.



C.M.

NOX PRÆCESSIT. [SECOND TUNE.] J. B. CALKIN.



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Institutes and Brotherhoods.

1.

mf Speak thou the truth: let others fence,
And trim their words for pay;
In pleasant sunshine of pretence
Let others bask their day.

2.

Guard thou the fact, though clouds of night
Down on thy watch-tower stoop,
Though thou shouldst see thine heart's delight
Borne from thee by their swoop.

3.

f Face thou the wind, though safer seem
In shelter to abide:
mf We were not made to sit and dream;
The safe must first be tried.

4.

f Show thou thy light: if conscience gleam,
Set not thy bushel down;
mf The smallest spark may send his beam
O'er hamlet, tower, and town.

5.

f Hold on, hold on—thou hast the rock;
The foes are on the sand:
The first world-tempest's ruthless shock
Scatters their shifting strand;

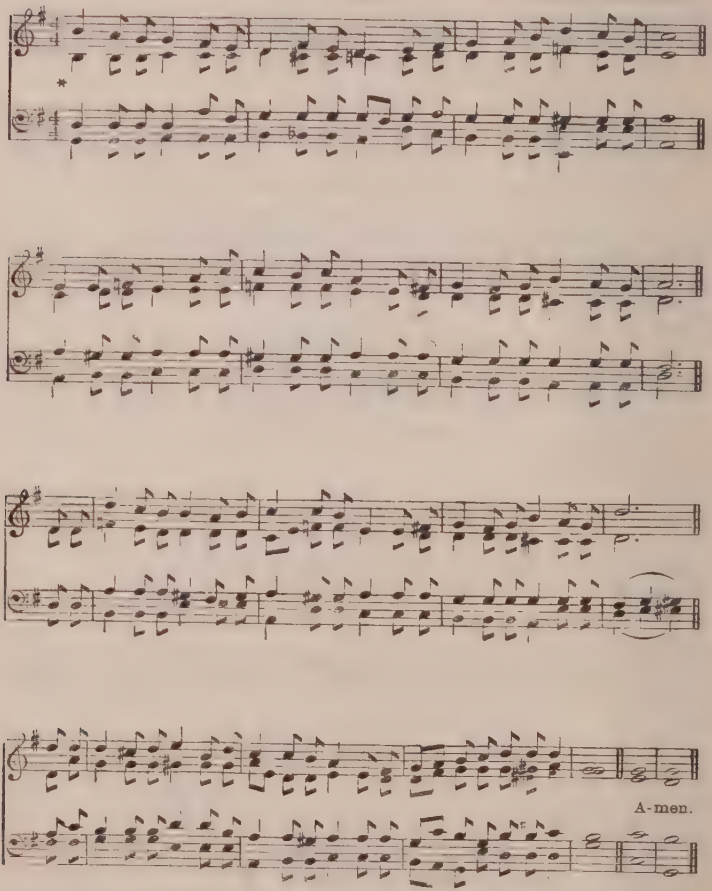
6.

mf While each wild gust the mist shall clear
We now see darkly through,
f And justified at last appear
The true, in Him that's true.

Henry Alford.

579

CHRISTUS IMPERATOR. Irregular. W. Fiddian Moulton.



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* The Organist is asked to sustain, as far as possible.

Institutes and Brotherhoods.

1.

mf Lord of our lives, who hast ransomed us all
In Thy service our freedom to gain,
Pilgrims and soldiers, we come at Thy call,
The good fight of the faith to maintain.
cr. For the strength to be true to Thy Spirit we pray,
That we follow the path Thou hast trod,
f And with anthems of Zion we lighten the way
As we march to the city of God.

2.

mf Life lies before us with work and with joy,
Only self and all sin we disown;
Every good gift we would learn to employ
That the Father to men has made known.
For the glory of sunset empurpling the hills,
cr. For the gathering glow of its rise,
We give thanks to the God of all beauty who fills
The fair earth with the gleam of the skies.

3.

f Bold we press on where our Captain doth lead,
He has armed us to ward off the foe;
Courage He lends us in purpose and deed,
And through Him we to conquering go.
mp When we fall in dark places or carelessly stray,
When with dangers and terrors we fight,
cr. His delivering hand is our guide and our stay,
And restores us to hope and to light.

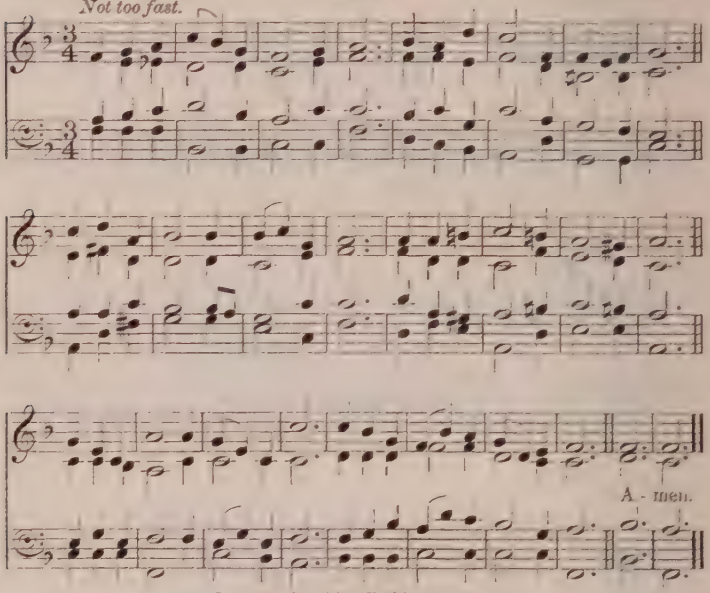
4.

mf God, who hast taught our weak hands to make war
Upon cruelty, hatred, and sin,
cr. Thou, whose defence for Thy people is sure,
Give us victory ever within.
f When life thrills with delight, may we wait on Thy voice,
Loyal first to the kingdom divine,
ff And in happy obedience ever rejoice
That our bodies and spirits are Thine.

Frank Richards.

PATER OMNIUM. 8.8.8.8.8.8. H. J. E. Holmes.

Not too fast.



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1.

mf Give me, O Lord, right views of Thee,
Thy glorious nature, love, and might;
And draw my spirit's eyes to see
The things concealed from mortal sight;
And in the soul which Thou hast wrought,
O breathe the understanding thought.

2.

Give me, O Lord, right views of Thee,
And of myself and purpose here;
My life, my end and destiny,
My secret dreams of hope and fear:
O Thou who standst behind it all,
To Thee for light I look and call.

3.

Give me, O Lord, right views of truth;
And give me, too, the honest mind,
Which of its freedom gives the proof
In sweet forbearance broad and kind;
Which will not barter, slight, or sell
The truth it sees, but guard it well.

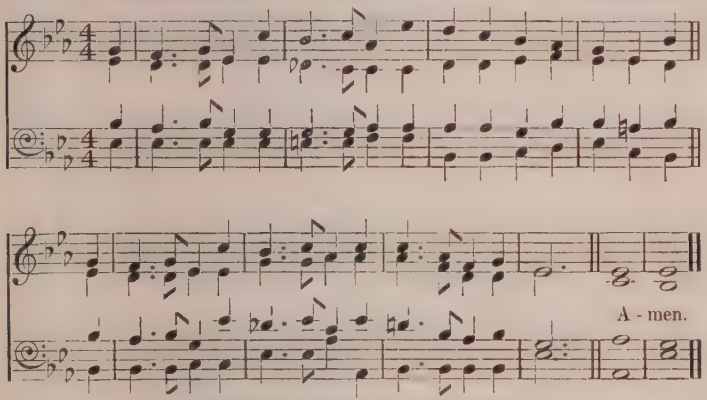
4.

f Give me, O Lord, right views of truth;
Thy all-discerning Spirit give,
To bring to light in earliest youth
Thy living words by which men live:
Of all Thy gifts, I pray, impart
A wise and understanding heart.

Henry Putman.

581

GRESHAM. 8.8.8.6. J. F. BRIDGE.



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f 1 THERE are three lessons I would write,
Three words as with a burning pen,
In tracings of eternal light,
Upon the hearts of men.

mf 2 Have faith: where'er thy bark is driven—
The calm's disport, the tempest's mirth—
Know this,—God rules the host of heaven,
The inhabitants of earth.

mp 3 Have hope: though clouds environ now,
And gladness hides her face in scorn,
Put thou the shadow from thy brow;
No night but hath its morn.

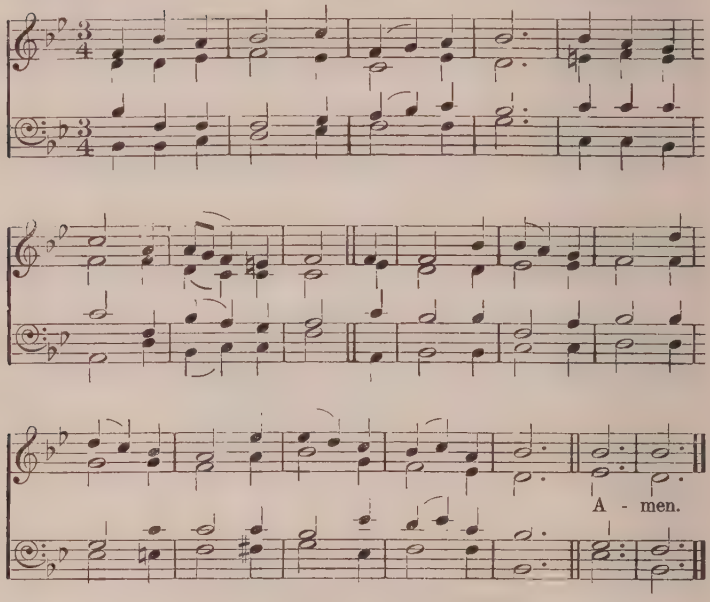
mf 4 Have love: not love alone for one,
But man as man thy brother call,
And scatter like the circling sun
Thy charities on all.

f 5 Thus grave these lessons on thy soul,—
Faith, hope, and love,—and thou shalt find
Strength when life's surges rudest roll,
Light when thou else wert blind.

Schiller (*trs.*).

582

FULDA. L.M. GARDINER'S *Sacred Melodies.*



1.

mf Look from Thy sphere of endless day,
O God of mercy and of might;
In pity look on those who stray,
Benighted in this land of light.

2.

mp In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the message sent from Thee!

3.

mf Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
A scattered, homeless flock, till all
Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.

4.

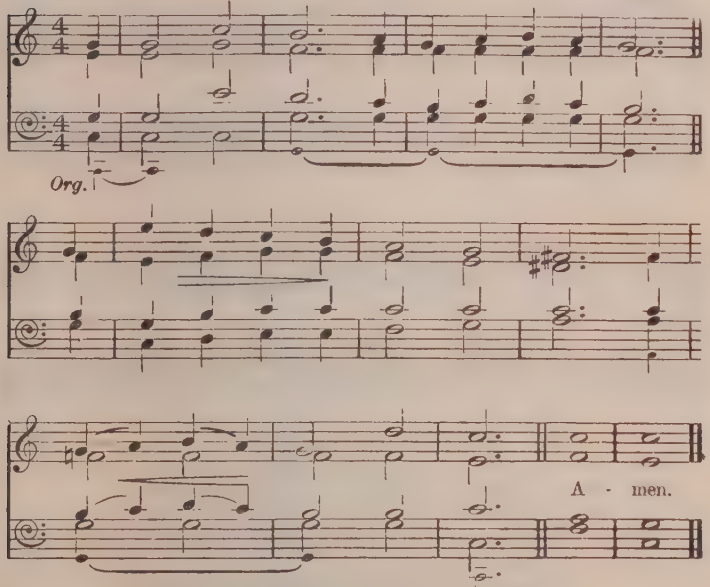
f Send them Thy mighty word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.

5.

mp Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
That make us sadden as we gaze,
cr. Shall grow, with living waters, green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

William Cullen Bryant.

LUTTERWORTH. 4.6.8.6. F. C. MAKER.



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mf 1 MAKE sure of truth,
And truth will make thee sure;
It will not shift, nor fade, nor die,
cr. But like the heavens endure.

mf 2 God's thoughts, not man's,
Be these thy heritage;
They, like Himself, are ever young,
Untouched by time or age.

f 3 With God alone
Is truth, and joy, and light;
Walk thou with Him in peace and love,
Hold fast the good and right.

mf 4 Hold fast the true;
For truth can never change:
It grows not old; 'tis ever one,
However vast its range.

f 5 Great truths are great,
Not once, but evermore;
Theirs is an everlasting youth,
A spring-bloom never o'er.

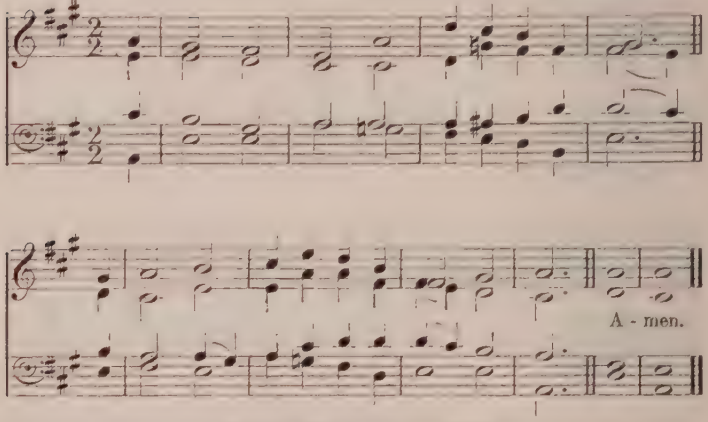
p 6 The stars that shine
To-night in these calm skies
Are the same stars that shone of old
In primal paradise.

mf 7 Man and his earth
Are varying day by day;
f Truth cannot change, nor ever grow
Feeble, and old, and grey.

Horatius Bonar.

584

ST. CYRIL. 10 10. C. VINCENT.



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mf 1 O LIGHT, more light to shine upon my way,
Light from the Source of the eternal day.

2 O Light, more light, but not the light that fills
The heart with pride, and faith and feeling kills.

mp 3 O Light, more light, the clouds are gathering rife,
Light and more light, but still the Light of life.

4 Light and more light upon my cross, and His
Whose dying was the life of men, and is.

mf 5 O Light, more light to shine upon the grave,
That I may face its terrors—calm and brave.

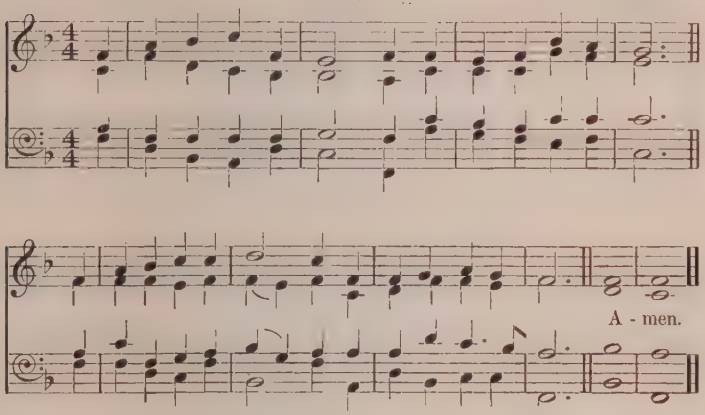
6 Lo! the light cometh that shall never cease;
dim. Soon shall the veil be lifted: be at peace.

f 7 Light and more light shines on the eternal shore,
Light of the life that dieth nevermore!

W. Chalmers Smith.

585

ST. ALPHEGE. 7.6.7.6. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



mf 1 THE light pours down from heaven,
And enters where it may;
The eyes of all earth's children
Are cheered with one bright day.

2 So let the mind's true sunshine
Be spread o'er life as free,
And fill all human spirits
As waters fill the sea.

mp 3 Our souls can shed a glory
On every work well done;
For even things most lowly
Are radiant in the sun.

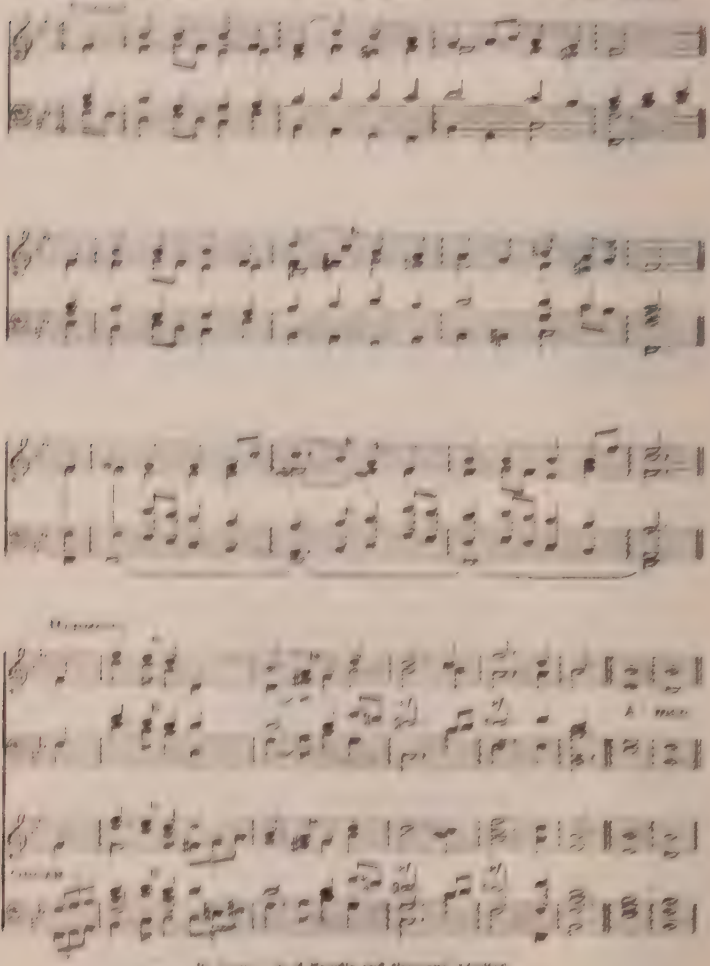
mf 4 Then let each waiting spirit
Enjoy the vision bright,
And spread the truth of heaven
Wide as the heaven's own light:

5 Till earth becomes a temple,
And every human heart
f Shall join in one great service,
Each happy in his part;

6 And God shall be our Master,
And all His service own,
And men shall be as brothers,
And heaven on earth be won!

John Gostick.

586



Institutes and Brotherhoods.

EPH. iv. 4-6.

f 1 THY hand, O God, has guided
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Our [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

mf 2 Thy heralds [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
And this [illegible]
[illegible]
To all [illegible]
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

p 3 When shadows thick were falling,
And all seemed sunk in night,
cr. [illegible]
Thy chosen sons of light:
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
f One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

mp 4 Through many a day of darkness,
[illegible]
The [illegible]
cr. [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

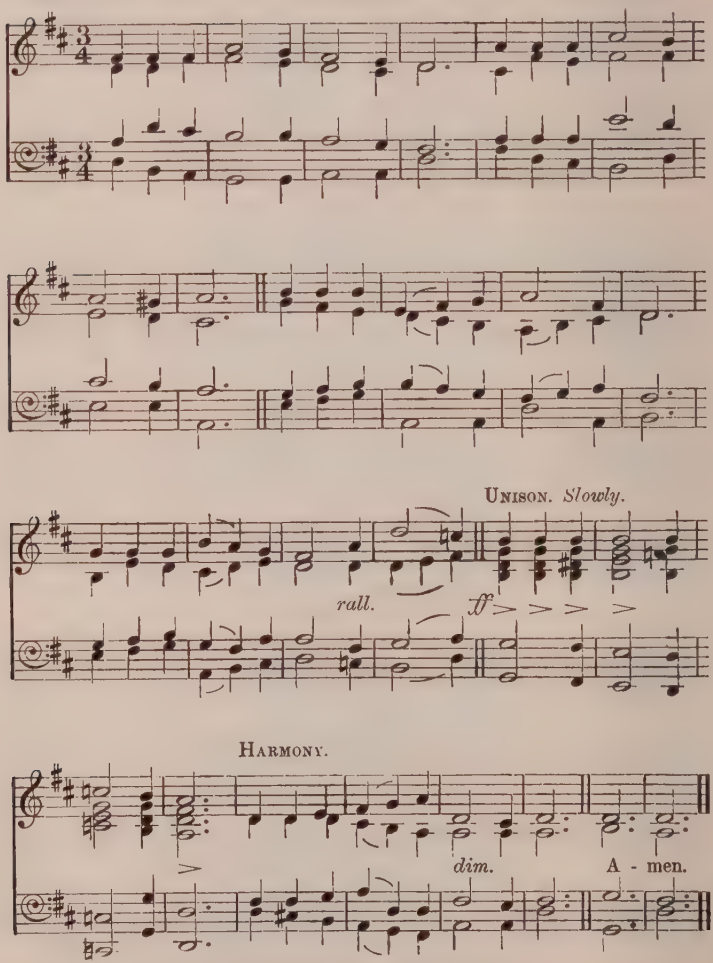
mf 5 And we, shall we be faithless?
Shall heart, fail, hands hang down?
Shall we evade the conflict
And cast away our crown?
cr. Not so [illegible] who ask Him,
The Spirit gives His sword:
We will [illegible] unflinching,—
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

f 6 Thy mercy will not fail us,
Nor leave Thy work undone;
With Thy great strength to help us
The victory shall be won.
cr. And then, by men and angels,
Thy name shall be adored;
And this shall be their anthem,—
ff One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Edward H. Plumptre.

587

HOLY FAITH. 8.8.8.8.8.8. G. C. MARTIN.



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Institutes and Brotherhoods.

1.

f Faith of our fathers! living still,
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword,
cr. O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word:
ff Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

2.

mf Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
And blest would be their children's fate,
Though they, like them, could die for thee:
cr. Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

3.

f Faith of our fathers! God's great power
Shall soon all nations win for thee;
And through the truth that comes from God
Mankind shall then be truly free:
ff Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

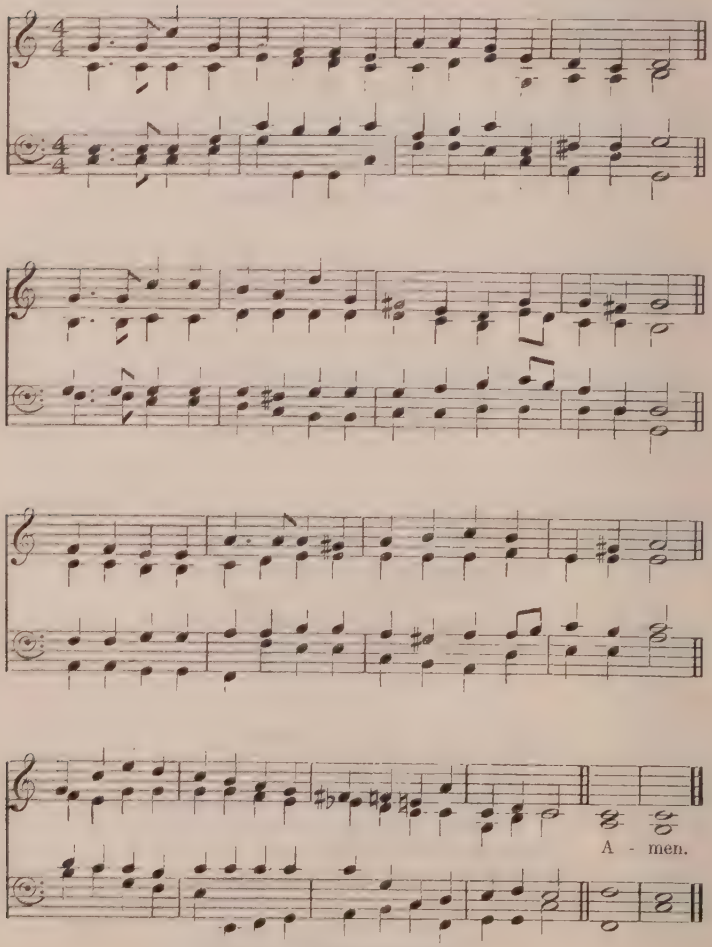
4.

f Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife;
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life:
ff Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Frederick W. Faber.

588

LUX EOI. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



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Institutes and Brotherhoods.

Is not this the Carpenter, the Son of Mary?—MARK VI. 3.

f 1 Sons of labour, dear to Jesus,
To your homes and work again;
Go with brave hearts back to duty,
Face the peril, bear the pain;
dim. Be your dwellings ne'er so lowly,
cr. Yet remember by your bed
That the Son of God most holy
Had not where to lay His head.

mf 2 Sons of labour, think of Jesus,
As you rest your homes within;
Think of that sweet babe of Mary
In the stable of the inn;
dim. Think how in the sacred story
Jesus took a humble grade,
And the Lord of life and glory
Worked with Joseph at his trade.

mp 3 Sons of labour, be like Jesus,
Undefilèd chaste, and pure;
And though passions tempt you sorely,
cr. By His grace you shall endure:
Husband, father, son, or brother,
Be ye gentle, just, and true,
Be ye kind to one another,
As the Lord is kind to you.

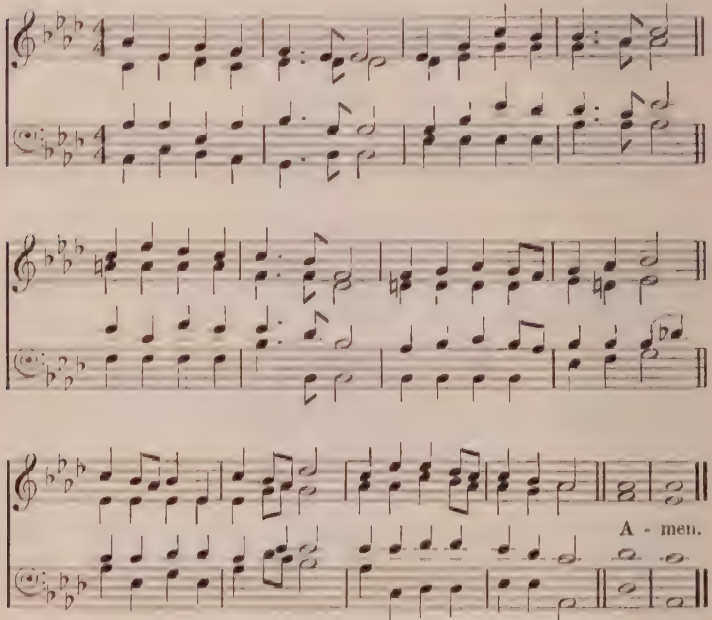
mp 4 Sons of labour, go to Jesus
In your sorrow, shame, and loss;
He is nearest, you are dearest
When you bravely bear His cross:
cr. Go to Him, who died to save you,
And is still the sinner's Friend,
f And the great love which forgave you
Will forgive you to the end.

f 5 Sons of labour, live for Jesus,
Be your work your worship too;
In His name and to His glory
Do whate'er you find to do,
mf Till this night of sin and sorrow
Be for ever overpast,
ff And we see the golden morrow,
Home with Jesus, home at last!

Samuel Reynolds Hole.

589

ROATH PARK. 7.7.7.7.7. J. T. Lightwood.



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1.

mp Work is sweet, for God has blessed
Honest work with quiet rest,
Rest below, and rest above
In the mansions of His love,
When the work of life is done,
When the battle's fought and won.

2.

mf Work ye, then, while yet 'tis day;
Work, ye Christians, while ye may;
Work for all that's great and good,
Working for your daily food,
Working whilst the golden hours,
Health, and strength, and youth are yours.

3.

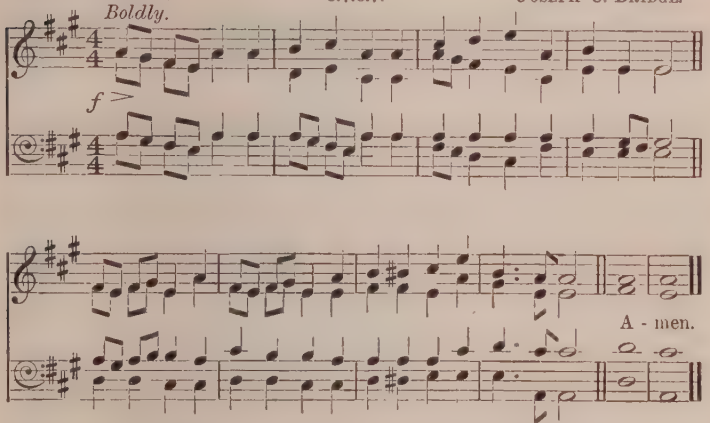
mp Working not alone for gold,
Nor the work that's bought and sold,
Nor the work that worketh strife,
cr. But the working of a life
Careless both of good or ill,
If ye can but do His will.

4.

mp Working ere the day is gone;
Working, till your work is done,
Not as traffickers at marts,
But as fitteth honest hearts;
Working till your spirits rest
With the spirits of the blest.

Godfrey Thring.

ST. WILLIAM. 8.7.8.7. JOSEPH C. BRIDGE.



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f 1 COURAGE, brother, do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble:
Trust in God, and do the right.

mp 2 Let the road be long and dreary,
And its end far out of sight;
cr. Foot it bravely—strong or weary:
Trust in God, and do the right.

mf 3 Perish policy and cunning,
Perish all that fears the light;
Whether losing, whether winning,
Trust in God, and do the right.

mp 4 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
cr. Cease from man, and look above thee:
Trust in God, and do the right.

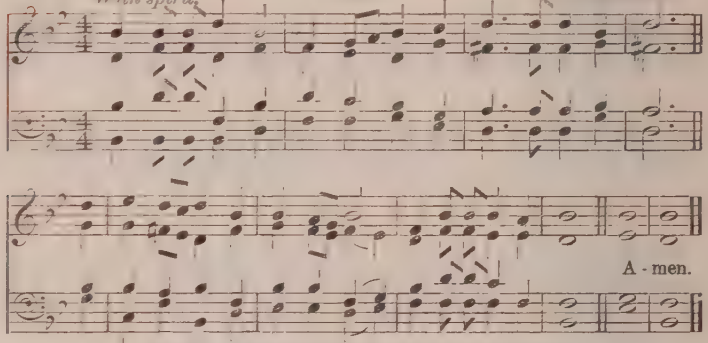
mp 5 Simple rule and safest guiding,
Inward peace and inward light,
Star upon our path abiding,
Trust in God, and do the right.

f 6 Courage, brother! do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble:
Trust in God, and do the right.

Norman Macleod.

KIRKDALE. C.M. A. E. SHARPLEY.

With spirit.



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1.

f God's trumpet wakes the slumbering world:
Now, each man to his post! [world:
The red-cross banner is unfurled:
cr. Who joins the glorious host?

2.

mf He who, in fealty to the truth,
And counting all the cost,
Doth consecrate his generous youth,—
f He joins the noble host.

3.

mf He who, no anger on his tongue,
Nor any idle boast,
Bears steadfast witness against wrong,—
cr. He joins the sacred host. [wrong,—

4.

f He who, with calm, undaunted will,
Ne'er counts the battle lost,
cr. But, though defeated, battles still,—
He joins the faithful host.

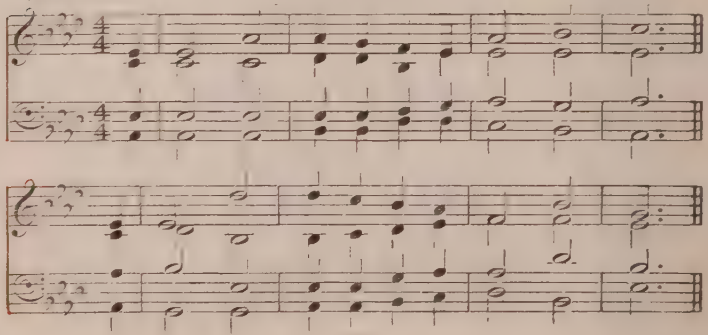
5.

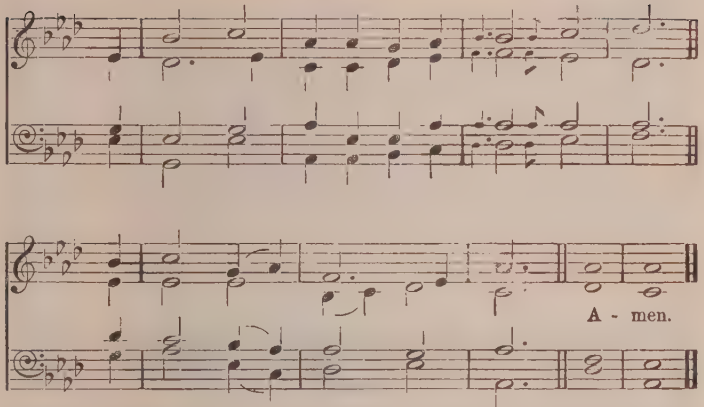
mf He who is ready for the cross,
The cause despised loves most,
cr. And shuns not pain or shame or loss,—
f He joins the martyr host. [loss,—

Samuel Longfellow.

592

ARTAVIA. 10.10.10.6. E. J. HOPKINS.





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mp 1 And didst Thou love the race that loved not Thee?
And didst Thou take to heaven a human brow?
cr. Dost plead with man's voice by the marvellous sea?
Art Thou his Kinsman now?

mf 2 O God, O Kinsman loved, but not enough;
O Man, with eyes majestic after death,
Whose feet have toiled along our pathways rough,
Whose lips drawn human breath:

mp 3 By that one likeness which is ours and Thine,
By that one nature which doth hold us kin,
By that high heaven where, sinless, Thou dost shine,
To draw us sinners in;

p 4 By Thy last silence in the judgment-hall,
By long foreknowledge of the deadly tree,
By darkness, by the wormwood and the gall,—
I pray Thee visit me!

mp 5 Come, lest this heart should, cold and cast away,
Die, ere the Guest adored she entertain—
Lest eyes which never saw Thine earthly day
Should miss Thy heavenly reign!

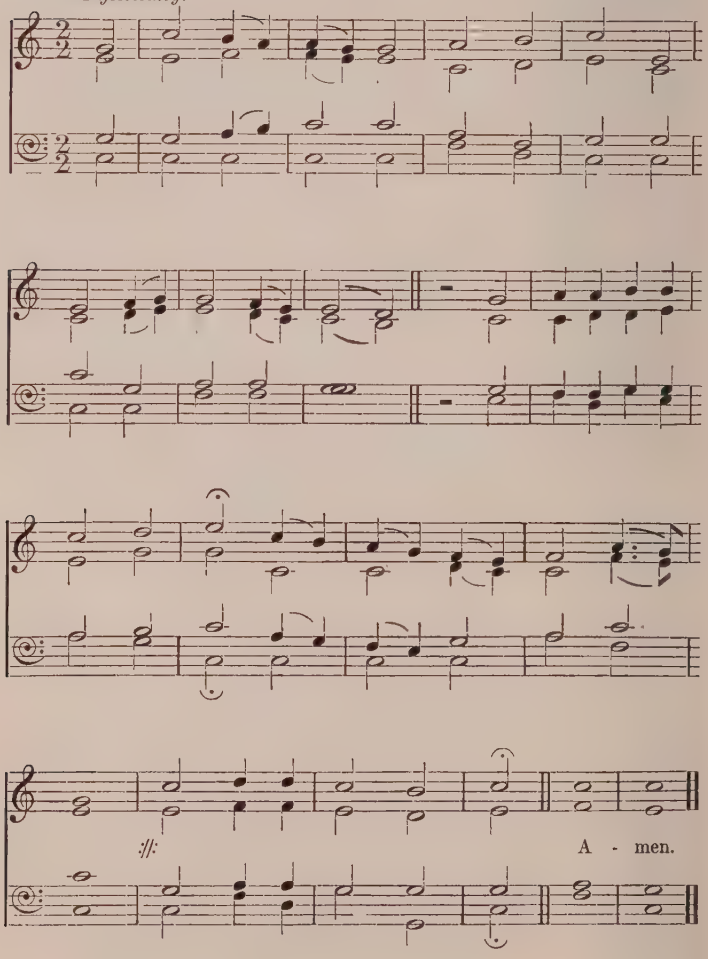
6 What though unmarked the happy workman toil,
And break unthanked of man the stubborn clod?
It is enough; for sacred is the soil,
Dear are the hills of God.

Jean Ingelow.

593

HENSBURY. C.M. R. Bennett.

Majestically.



1.

mf THERE is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
p And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3.

O dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
cr. Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

4.

mf E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
cr. Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

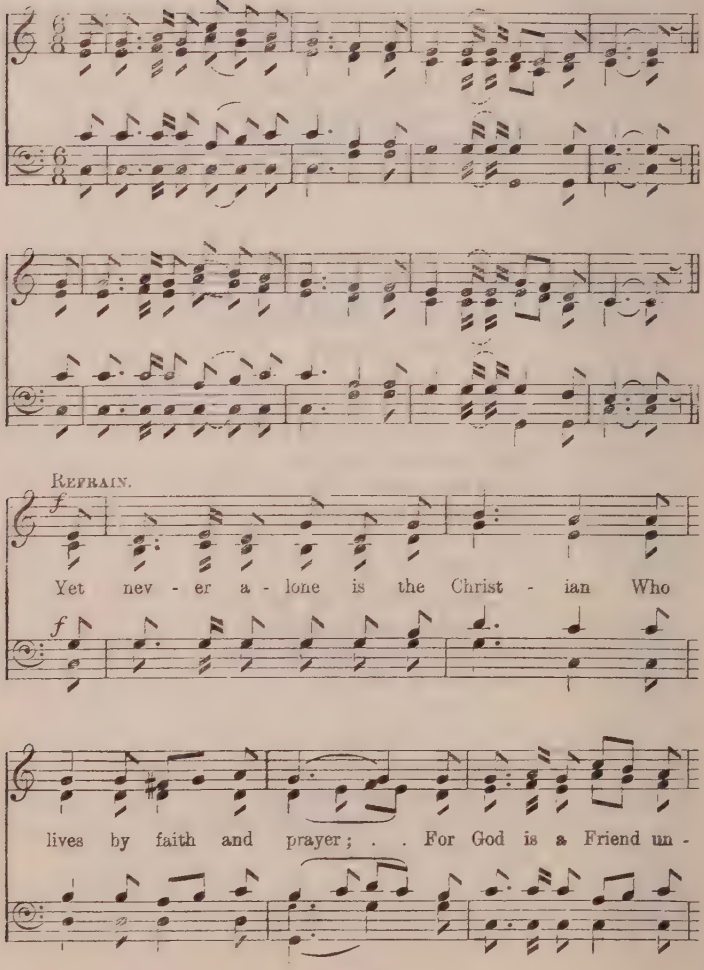
5.

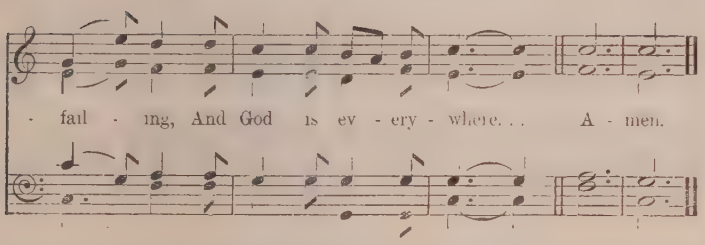
f Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy power to save,
dim. When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

William Cowper.

594

LORELEI. Irregular, with Refrain. Folk-Song.





1.

mf Far out on the desolate billow
The sailor sails the sea,
Alone with the night and the tempest,
Where countless dangers be.
Yet never alone is the Christian
Who lives by faith and prayer;
For God is a Friend unfailing,
And God is everywhere.

2.

mp Far down in the earth's dark bosom
The miner mines the ore;
Death lurks in the dark behind him
And hides in the rock before.

3.

mf Forth into the dreadful battle
The steadfast soldier goes;
p No friend, when he lies dying,
His eyes to kiss and close.

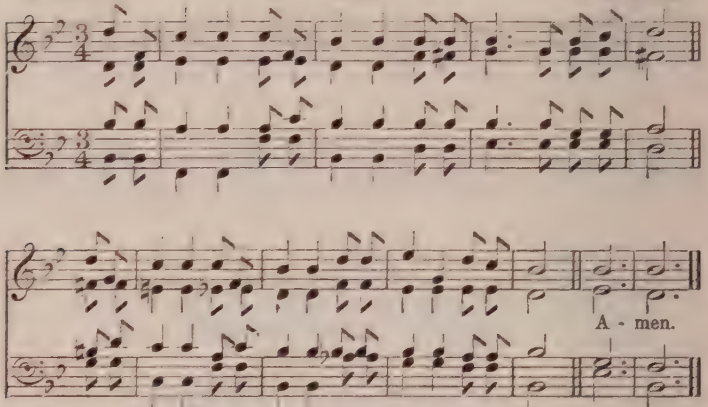
4.

mp Lord grant, as we sail life's ocean,
Or delve in its mines of woe,
Or fight in its terrible conflicts,
This comfort all may know:
That never alone is the Christian
Who lives by faith and prayer;
For God is a Friend unfailing,
And God is everywhere.

R. W. Raymond.

595

GALILEE. 8.7.8.7. W. H. JUDE.



By permission of Reid Bros., Ltd., 72, Wells St., Oxford St., W.

mp 1 Is thy cruse of comfort failing?
cr. Rise and share it with a friend;
And through all the years of famine
It will serve thee to the end.

f 2 Love divine will fill thy storehouse,
Or thy handful still renew;
Scanty fare for one will often
Make a royal feast for two.

mf 3 For the heart grows rich in giving:
All its wealth is living grain;
Seeds—which mildew in the garner—
Scattered, fill with gold the plain.

p 4 Is thy burden hard and heavy?
Do thy steps drag wearily?
f Help to lift thy brother's burden;
God will bear both it and thee.

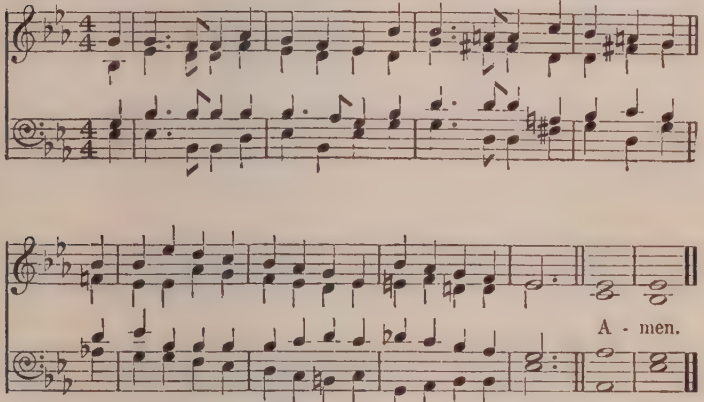
mp 5 Is thy heart a well left empty?
None but God its void can fill;
Nothing but a ceaseless fountain
Can its ceaseless longings still.

cr. 6 Is thy heart a living power?
dim. Self-entwined, its strength sinks low;
f It can only live in loving,
And by serving love will grow.

E. Rundle-Charles.

596

WOODLANDS. 8 8 8.6., Iambic. G. C. MARTIN.



Copyright. By permission of the Proprietors of *The Home Hymn-book.*

mf 1 O GOD of mercy, God of might,
In love and pity infinite,
Teach us, as ever in Thy sight,
To live our life to Thee.

p 2 And Thou, who cam'st on earth to die,
That fallen man might live thereby,
O hear us; for to Thee we cry,
In hope, O Lord, to Thee.

mf 3 Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,
To feel for those Thy blood hath bought,
cr. That every word, and deed, and thought
May work a work for Thee.

f 4 For all are brethren, far and wide,
Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died:
Then teach us, whatsoe'er betide,
To love them all in Thee.

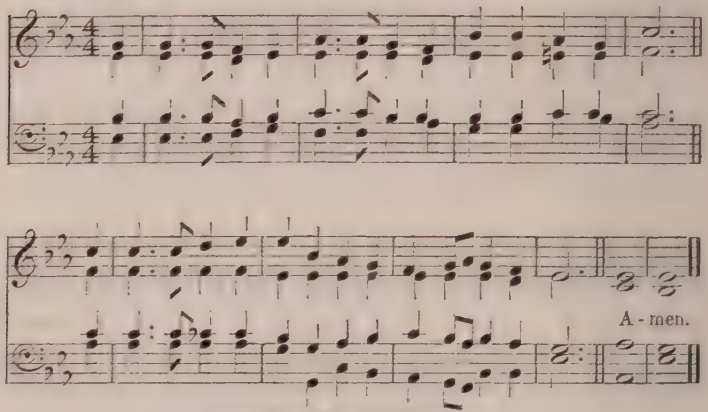
p 5 In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
May we, where help is needed, there
Give help as unto Thee.

mf 6 And may Thy Holy Spirit move
All those who live, to live in love,
cr Till Thou shalt greet in heaven above
All those who live to Thee.

Godfrey Thring.

597

GREEN HILL. C.M. A. L. PEACE.



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mf 1 HELP me, O Lord, to do my part
My brother's load to bear,
With ready hand and tender heart
His cares and woes to share.

2 Enlarge my views, and save my mind
From narrow, selfish aims;
Teach me that every child of Thine
On me and mine hath claims.

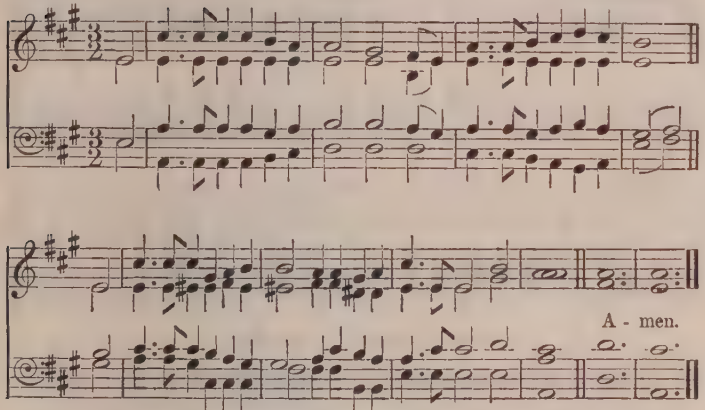
mp 3 In hungry man and shoeless bairn
Thine image may I see;
The law of love for ever learn,—
Ye did it unto Me!

cr. 4 Walk with me, Lord, and fill my heart
So full of love divine,
That lonely cot and busy mart
May hear Thy voice in mine.

f 5 So may I strive, through life's fierce strife,
To hearten those who fight,
Lifting men up, yet all my life
Leaning on Thy sure might.

Edward A. Dingley.

BOLTON. 9.8.9.8. J. T. LIGHTWOOD.



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1.

mp SAY not, The struggle nought availeth,
The labour and the wounds are vain,
The enemy faints not nor faileth,
And as things have been they remain.

2.

mf If hopes were dupes, fears may be liars;
It may be, in yon smoke concealed,
cr. Your comrades chase e'en now the fliers,
And but for you possess the field.

3.

mp For while the tired waves, vainly breaking,
Seem here no painful inch to gain,
cr. Far back, through creeks and inlets making,
Comes silent, flooding in, the main.

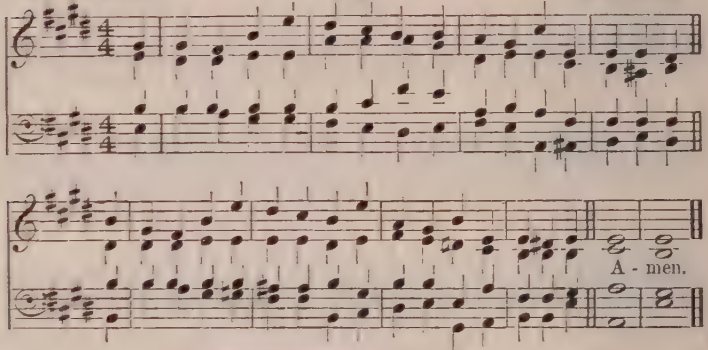
4.

mf And not by eastern windows only,
When daylight comes, comes in the light;
In front the sun climbs slow—how slowly!
f But westward, look! the land is bright.

Arthur Hugh Clough.

599

ST. PETROX. L.M. R. F. DALE.



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1.

mf DARK lines of hills, a golden sky,
They seem to meet, so close they lie;
cr. And oft-times from the glory bright
The hills are touched with golden light.

2.

mp Dark lines of hills, a golden sky,
Thus near, our earth and heaven lie;
And on the paths that most we dread
cr. The heavenly rays of gold are shed.

3.

mf Upon the dark the glory breaks,
And silence into singing wakes;
And in our darkest hours we see
The brightest visions, Lord, of Thee.

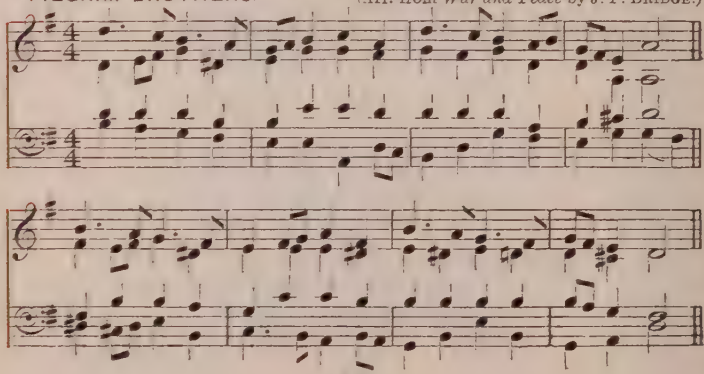
4.

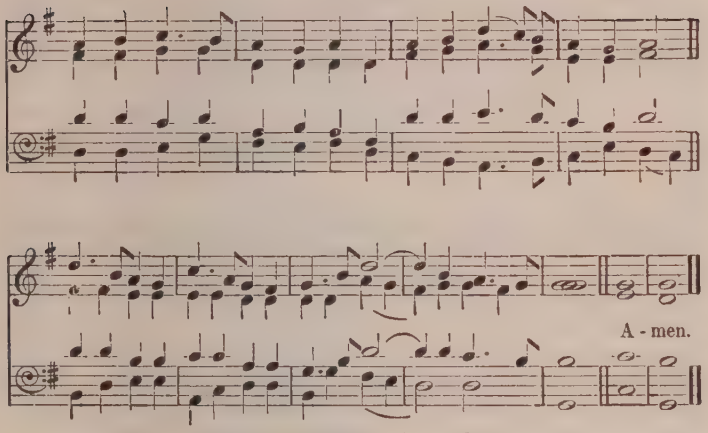
Thus, near our earth and heaven, lie
Gloom glorified, a golden sky:
cr. They touch; there breaks the perfect day,
The gloom in glory fades away.

Sadie S. Simon.

600

PILGRIM BROTHERS. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. C. HUBERT H. PARRY.
(ARR. from *War and Peace* by J. F. BRIDGE.)





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May also be sung to 'Austria,' No. 266.

1.

f God is with us, God is with us!
So our brave forefathers sang;
Far across the field of battle
Loud their holy war-cry rang:
Never once they feared or faltered,
Never once they ceased to sing,—
ff God is with us, God is with us;
Christ our Lord shall reign as King!

2.

f Great the heritage they left us,
Great the conquests to be won,
Armèd hosts to meet and scatter,
Larger duties to be done:
Raise the song they nobly taught us,
Round the wide world let it ring,—
ff God is with us, God is with us;
Christ our Lord shall reign as King!

3.

mf Speed the Cross through all the nations,
Speed the victories of love;
Preach the gospel of redemption
Wheresoever men may move:
Make the future in the present;
Strong of heart, toil on and sing,—
f God is with us, God is with us;
Christ our Lord shall reign as King!

4.

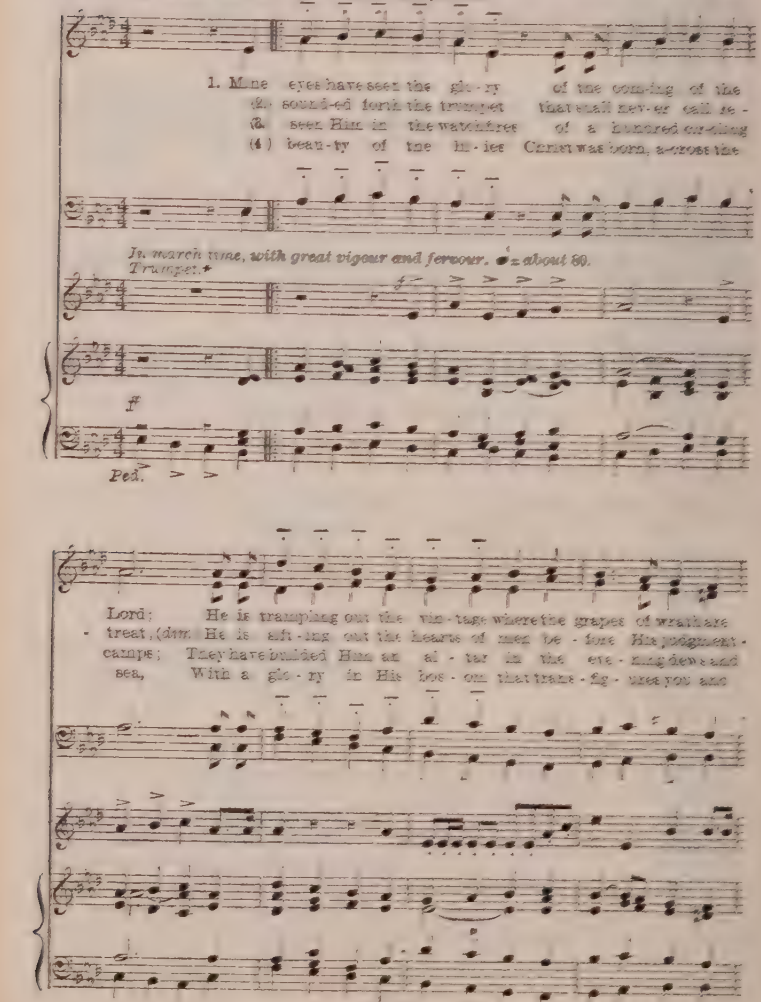
mp Soon the struggle will be over,
Soon the flags of strife be furled;
cr. Downward from his place, defeated,
Shall the enemy be hurled:
f Onward, then, with ranks unbroken;
Sure of triumph, shout and sing,—
ff God is with us, God is with us;
Christ our Lord shall reign as King!

Walter J. Mathams.

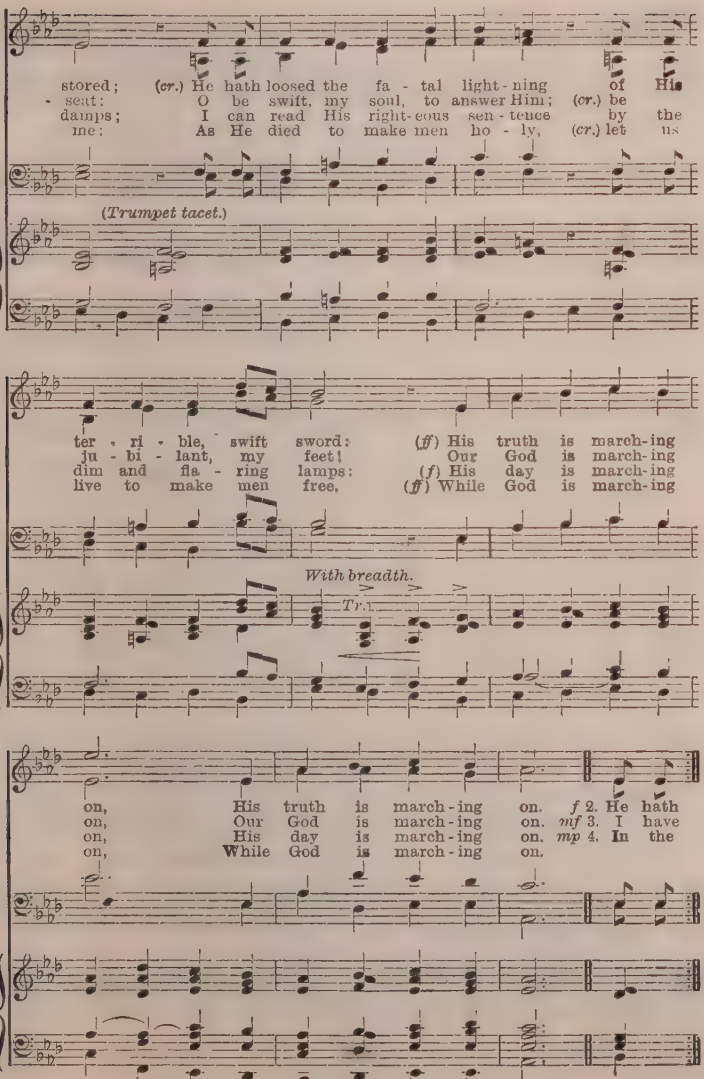
601

SKELTON. [FIRST TUNE.] Irregular. *Words by* JULIA WARD HOWE. C. L. NAYLOR.

In march time, with great vigour and fervour.


1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com-ing of the
(2. sound-ed forth the trumpet that shall nev-er call re -
(3. seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred cir-cling
(4.) beau-ty of the lil-ies Christ was born, a-cross the
In march time, with great vigour and fervour. ♩ = about 80.
Trumpet.*
f
Ped.
Lord; He is trampling out the vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are
- treat, (dim. He is sift-ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judgment -
camps; They have builded Him an al - tar in the eve - ning dew and
sea, With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and

* Additional parts for Trombones and Side Drum may be had of the Publishers.


stored; (cr.) He hath loosed the fa - tal light - ning of His
- seat: O be swift, my soul, to answer Him; (cr.) be
damps; I can read His right - eous sen - tence by the
me: As He died to make men ho - ly, (cr.) let us
(Trumpet tacet.)
ter - ri - ble, swift sword: (ff) His truth is march - ing
ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is march - ing
dim and fla - ring lamps: (f) His day is march - ing
live to make men free. (ff) While God is march - ing
With breadth.
Tr.
on, His truth is march - ing on. f 2. He hath
on, Our God is march - ing on. mf 3. I have
on, His day is march - ing on. mp 4. In the
on, While God is march - ing on.

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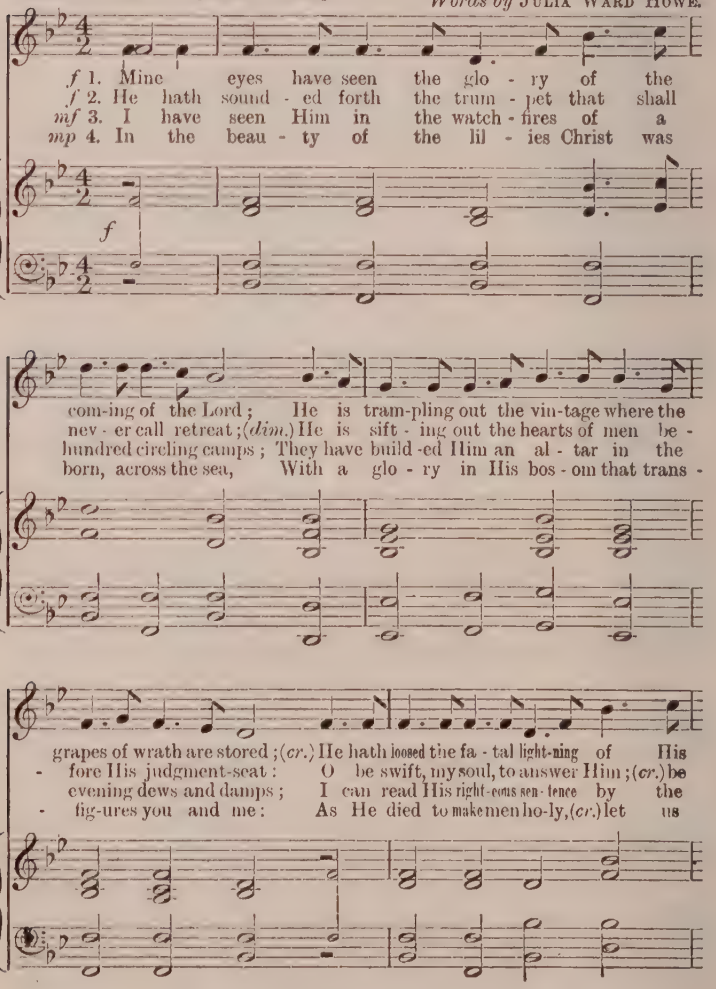
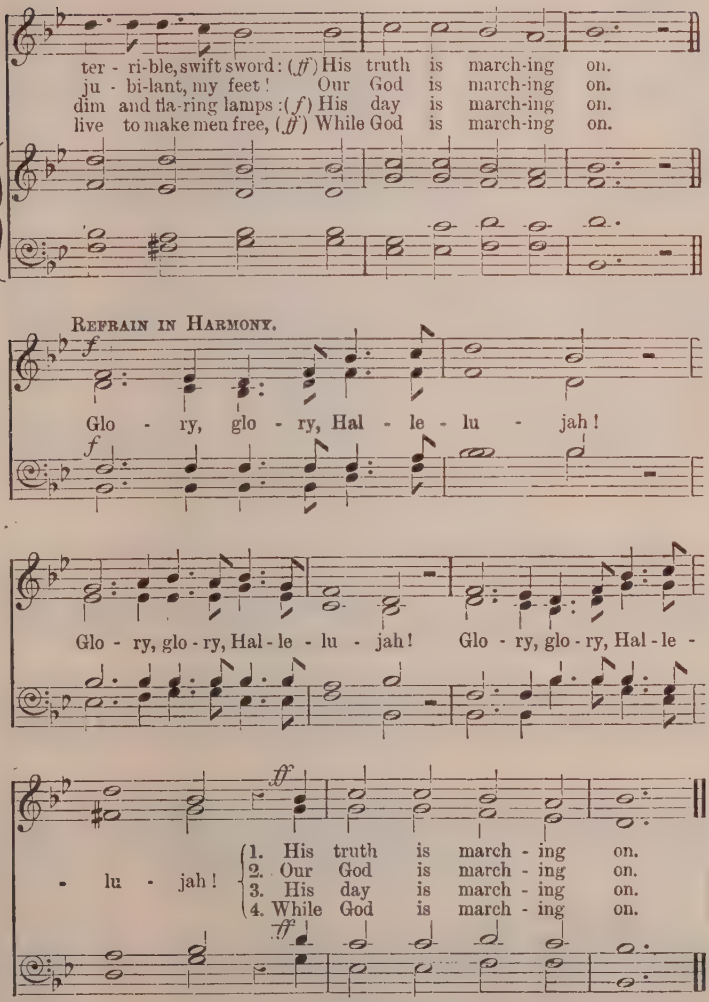
601

JOHN BROWN. [SECOND TUNE.]

Irregular.

W. STEFFE.
(Arr. by E. HOPKINS.)
Words by JULIA WARD HOWE.


f 1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the
f 2. He hath sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall
mf 3. I have seen Him in the watch - fires of a
mp 4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was
f
com-ing of the Lord; He is tram-pling out the vin-tage where the
nev - er call retreat; (dim.) He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be -
hundred circling camps; They have build-ed Him an al - tar in the
born, across the sea, With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans -
grapes of wrath are stored; (cr.) He hath loosed the fa - tal light-ning of His
- fore His judgment-seat: O be swift, my soul, to answer Him; (cr.) be
evening dews and damps; I can read His right-eous sen-tence by the
- fig-ures you and me: As He died to make men ho-ly, (cr.) let us


ter - ri-ble, swift sword: (ff) His truth is march-ing on.
ju - bi-lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on.
dim and tla-ring lamps: (f) His day is march-ing on.
live to make men free, (ff) While God is march-ing on.
Refrain in Harmony.
Glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le -
- lu - jah!
1. His truth is march - ing on.
2. Our God is march - ing on.
3. His day is march - ing on.
4. While God is march - ing on.

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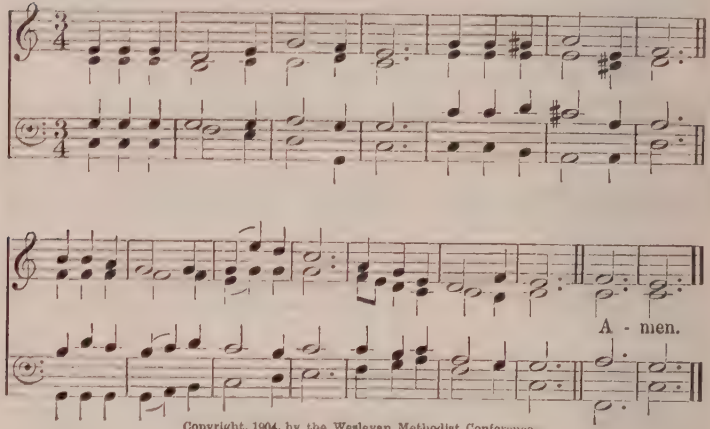
602

LYNTON. [FIRST TUNE.] C.M. A. J. JAMOUNEAU.



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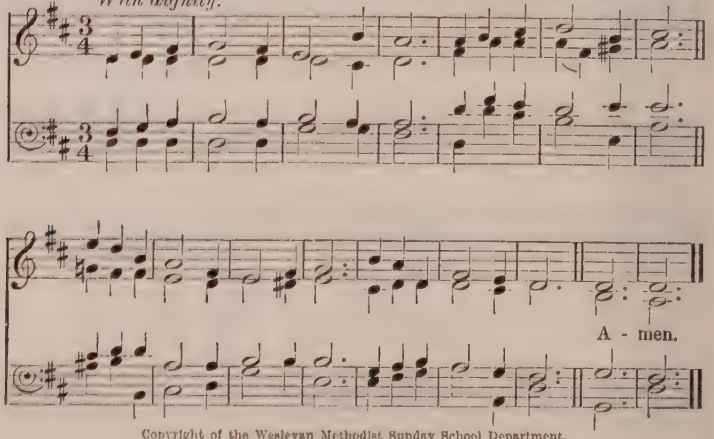
C.M.

SWAN'S BROOK. [SECOND TUNE.] EDDY JENNER.

With dignity.



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1.

mf City of God, how broad and far
Outspread thy walls sublime!
The true thy chartered freemen are
Of every age and clime.

2.

f One holy church, one army strong,
One steadfast high intent,
One working hand, one harvest-song,
One King omnipotent.

3.

mf How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primeval youth!
cr. How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love, and truth!

4.

mf How gleam thy watchfires through the night
With never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!

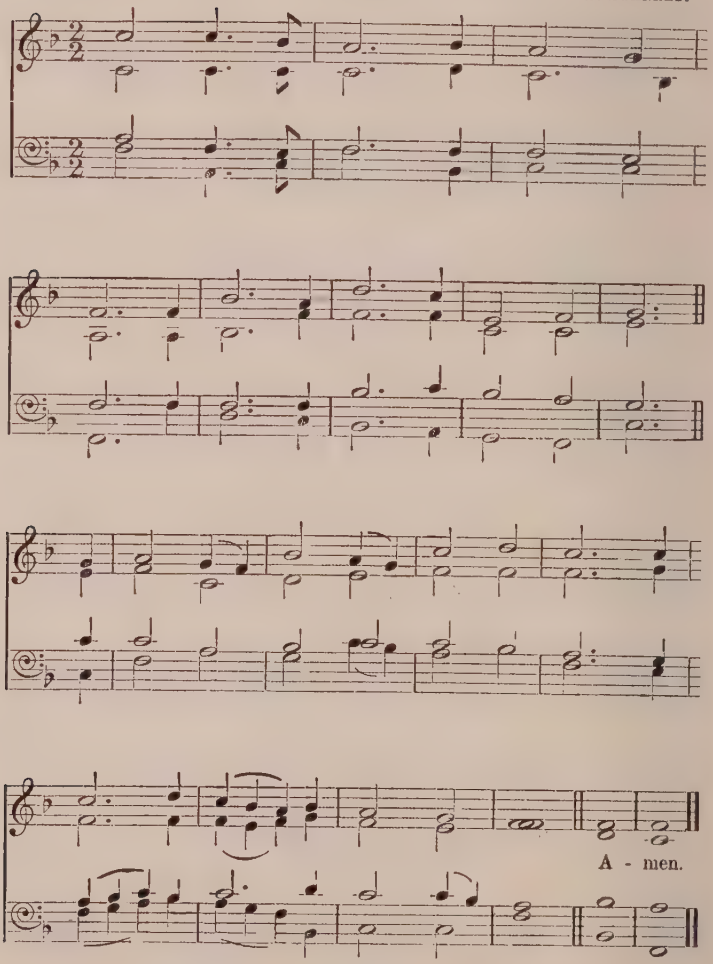
5.

mf In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands;
f Unharmed upon the eternal Rock
The eternal city stands.

Samuel Johnson

603

SIMEON. L.M. S. STANLEY.



Institutes and Brotherhoods.

1.

f These things shall be! a loftier race
Than e'er the world hath known shall rise,
With flame of freedom in their souls
And light of knowledge in their eyes.

2.

mp They shall be gentle, brave, and strong
To spill no drop of blood, but dare
cr. All that may plant man's lordship firm
On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.

3.

mf Nation with nation, land with land,
Inarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.

4.

cr. Man shall love man with heart as pure
And fervent as the young-eyed joys
f Who chant their heavenly songs before
God's face with undiscordant noise.

5.

cr. New arts shall bloom of loftier mould,
And mightier music thrill the skies,
ff And every life shall be a song,
When all the earth is paradise.

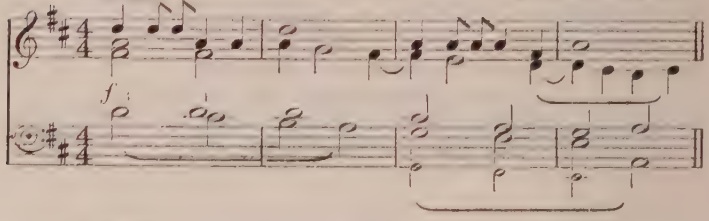
John Addington Symonds.

604

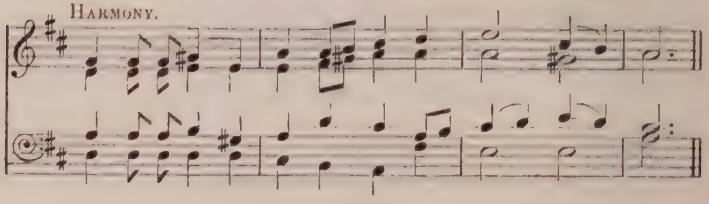
ADVENT. [FIRST TUNE.]

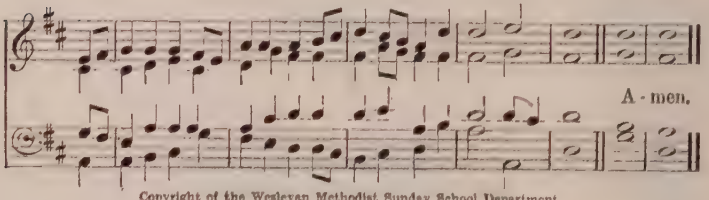
With enthusiasm.

UNISON. 6.6.6.6.8 8. W. FIDDIAN MOULTON.



HARMONY.





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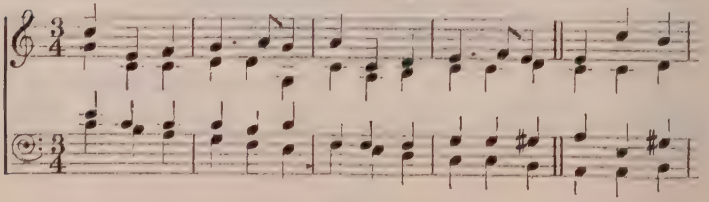
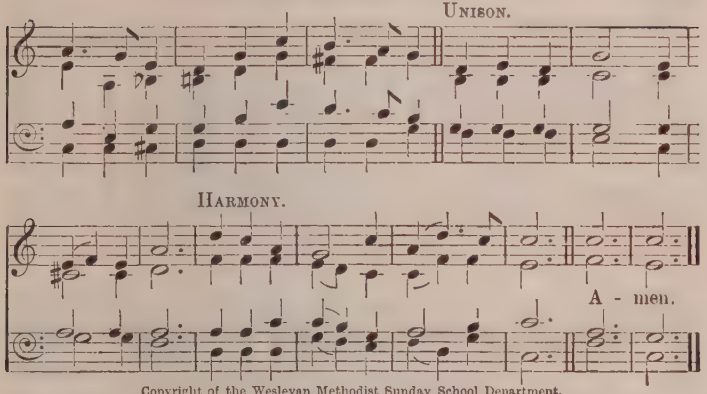
6.6.6.6.8 8.

HILLS OF THE NORTH. [SECOND TUNE]. F. L. WISEMAN.





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f 1 Hills of the north, rejoice;
River and mountain-spring,
Hark to the advent voice;
Valley and lowland sing:
Though absent long, your Lord is nigh;
He judgment brings and victory.

mf 2 Isles of the southern seas,
Deep in your coral caves
Pent be each warring breeze,
Lulled be your restless waves:
cr. He comes to reign with boundless sway,
And make your wastes His great highway.

f 3 Lands of the east, awake;
Soon shall your sons be free,
The sleep of ages break,
And rise to liberty:
On your far hills, long cold and grey,
Has dawned the everlasting day.

mf 4 Shores of the utmost west,
Ye that have waited long,
Unvisited, unblessed,
cr. Break forth to swelling song:
High raise the note, that Jesus died,
Yet lives and reigns, the Crucified.

f 5 Shout, while ye journey home;
Songs be in every mouth;
Lo! from the north we come,
From east, and west, and south:
ff City of God, the bond are free;
We come to live and reign in thee.

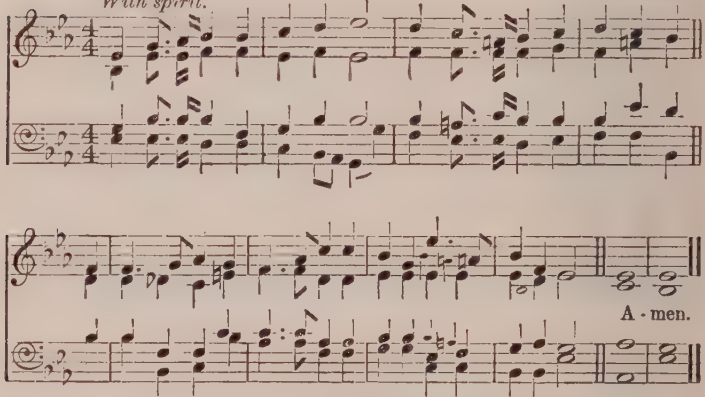
Charles Edward Oakley.

605

BROTHERLAND. L.M.

1st and last verses UNISON. C. L. NAYLOR.

With spirit.



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THE INTERNATIONAL HYMN OF THE BROTHERHOODS.

f 1 FLING out the banner! Let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
The sun that lights its shining folds,
mp The Cross on which the Saviour died.

p 2 Fling out the banner! Angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

mf 3 Fling out the banner! Heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight
And nations crowding to be born
Baptize their spirits in its light.

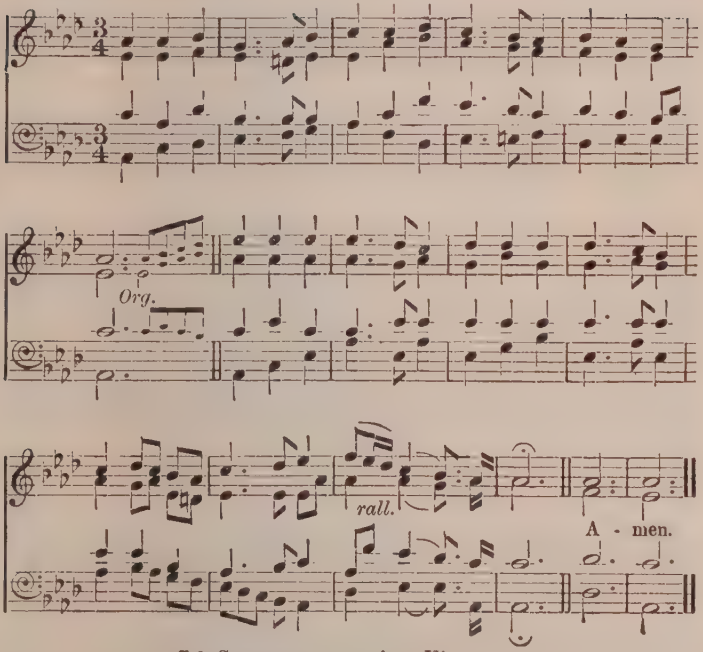
4 Fling out the banner! Let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
Our glory only in the Cross,
Our only hope the Crucified.

5 Fling out the banner! Wide and high,
Seaward and skyward let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

George Washington Doane.

606

NATIONAL ANTHEM. 6 6.4.6 6 6.4.

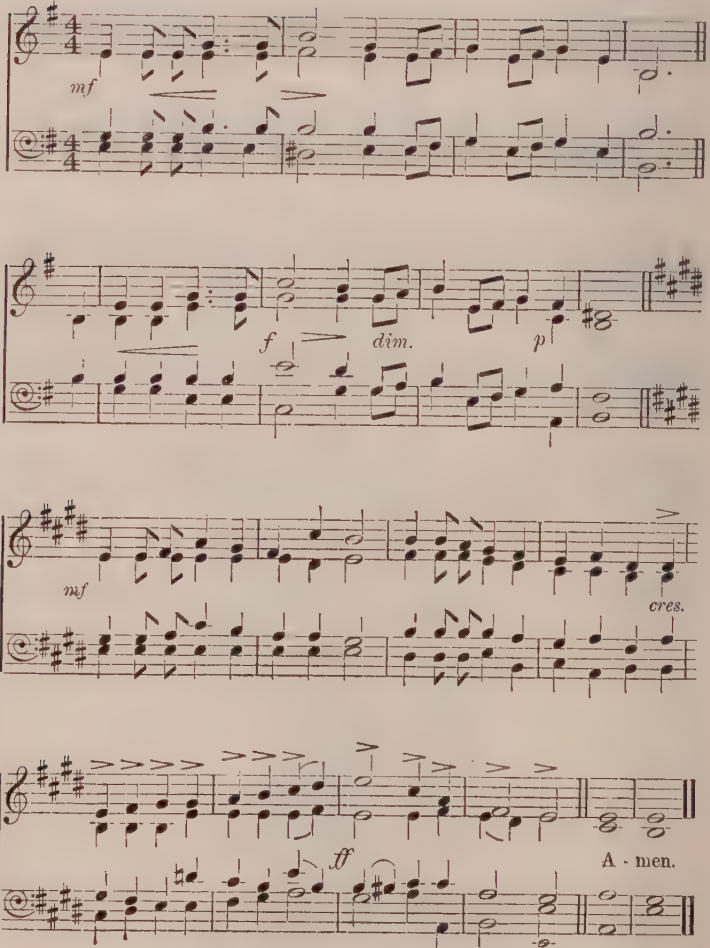


ff 1 God save our gracious King;
Long live our noble King;
God save the King!
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us:
God save the King!

f 2 Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign;
cr. May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
ff To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King!

607

COMMONWEALTH. 7.6.7.6.8 8 8.5. J. Booth.



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National Life.

1.

When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
mf Not kings alone, but nations!
Not thrones alone, but men!
p Flowers of Thy heart, O God, are they;
Let them not pass like weeds away,
cr. Their heritage a sunless day.
f God save the people!

2.

mf Shall crime bring crime for ever,
Strength aiding still the strong?
Is it Thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong?
f No, say Thy mountains; No, Thy skies;
Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
cr. And songs ascend instead of sighs.
God save the people!

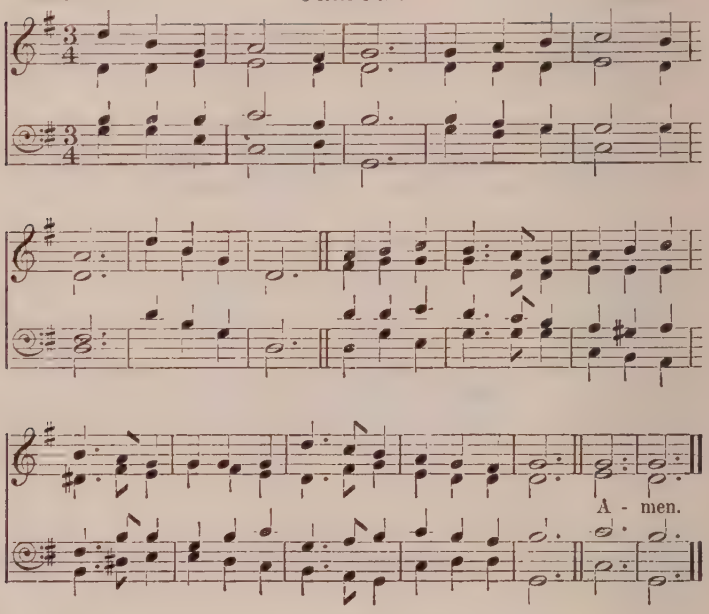
3

mf When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
f The people, Lord, the people,
Not thrones alone, but men!
mf God save the people; Thine they are,
Thy children, as Thine angels fair;
cr. From vice, oppression, and despair,
f God save the people!

Ebenezer Elliott.

608

MOSCOW. 6 6.4.6 6 6.4. F. GIARDINI.



1.

f GOD bless our native land!
May His protecting hand
Still guard our shore:
May peace her power extend,
Foe be transformed to friend,
And Britain's rights depend
On war no more.

2.

mf O Lord, our monarch bless
With strength and righteousness;
Long may he reign:
His heart inspire and move
With wisdom from above;
And in a nation's love
His throne maintain.

3.

May just and righteous laws
Uphold the public cause,
And bless our isle:
Home of the brave and free,
Thou land of liberty,
We pray that still on thee
Kind Heaven may smile.

4.

f Nor on this land alone,
But be God's mercies known
From shore to shore:
And may the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family
The wide world o'er.

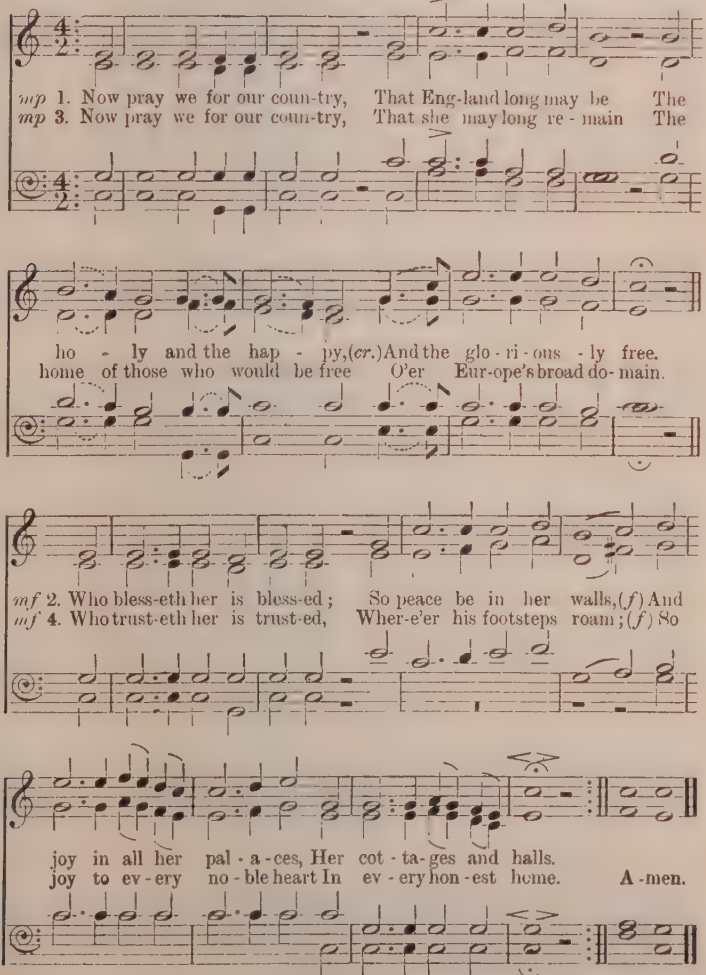
William Edward Hickson.

609

PRO PATRIA.

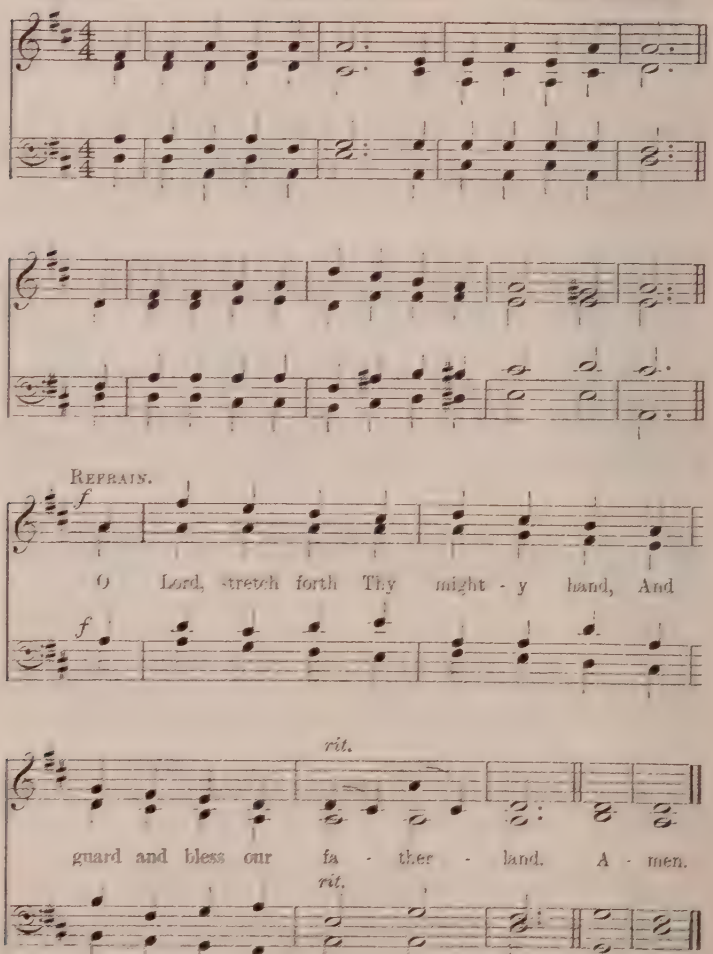
Irregular. ELIZA FLOWER.

Words by ARTHUR CLEVELAND COXE.


mp 1. Now pray we for our coun-try, That Eng-land long may be The
mp 3. Now pray we for our coun-try, That she may long re - main The
ho - ly and the hap - py,(cr.)And the glo - ri - ous - ly free.
home of those who would be free O'er Eur-ope's broad do- main.
mf 2. Who bless-eth her is bless-ed; So peace be in her walls,(f) And
mf 4. Who trust-eth her is trust-ed, Wher-e'er his footsteps roam;(f) So
joy in all her pal - a - ces, Her cot - ta-ges and halls.
joy to ev - ery no - ble heart In ev - ery hon - est home. A - men.

610

SAFE HOME. 6.6.6.6., with Refrain. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



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mp 1 To Thee our God we fly,
For mercy and for grace;
O hear our lowly cry,
And hide not Thou Thy face!
f *O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,*
And guard and bless our fatherland.

mf 2 Arise, O Lord of hosts;
Be jealous for Thy name,
And drive from out our coasts
The sins that put to shame.

mf 3 Thy best gifts from on high
In rich abundance pour,
cr. That we may magnify
And praise Thee more and more.

mf 4 The powers ordained by Thee
With heavenly wisdom bless;
May they Thy servants be,
And rule in righteousness.

5 The Church of Thy dear Son
Inflame with love's pure fire;
Bind her once more in one,
And life and truth inspire.

p 6 The pastors of Thy fold
With grace and power endue,
That, faithful, pure, and bold,
They may be pastors true.

mf 7 O let us love Thy house
And sanctify Thy day,
Bring unto Thee our vows
And loyal homage pay.

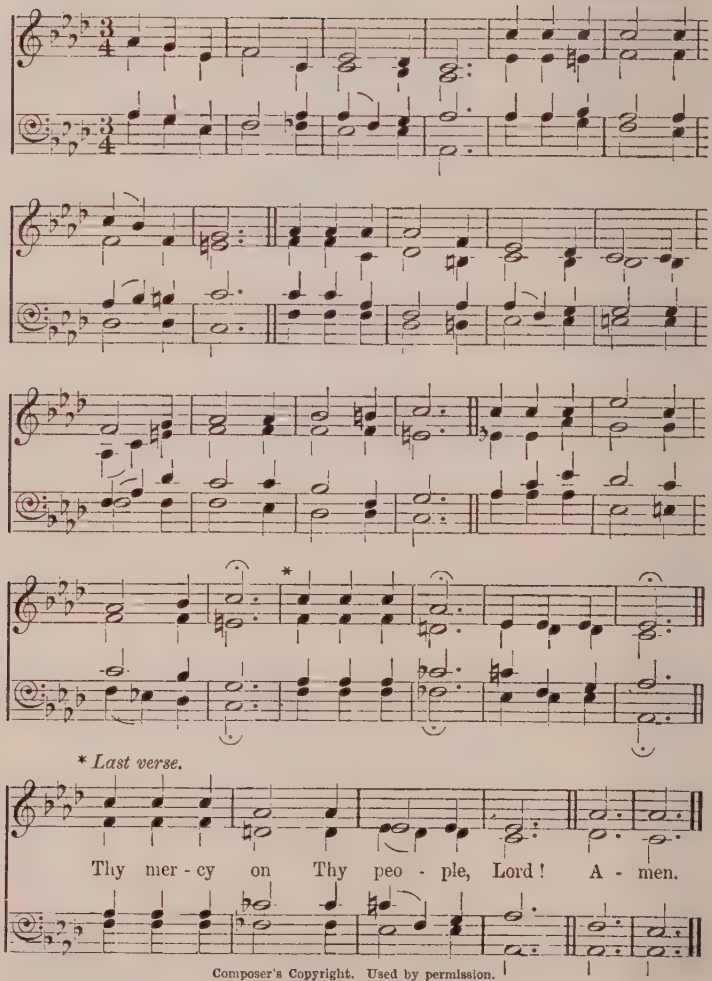
p 8 Give peace, Lord, in our time;
O let no foe draw nigh,
Nor lawless deed of crime
Insult Thy majesty.

mf 9 Though weak and wayward, still
Thy people, Lord, are we;
f And for our God we will
None other have but Thee.

William Walsham How.

611

LEST WE FORGET. 8.8.8.8.8.8. J. F. BLANCHARD.



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May also be sung to 'Holy Faith,' No. 587.

National Life.

Beware lest thou forget.—Deut. vi. 12.

1.

f God of our fathers, known of old—
Lord of our far-flung battle line—
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
p Lest we forget—lest we forget!

2.

mf The tumult and the shouting dies—
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient Sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
p Lest we forget—lest we forget!

3.

mp Far called our navies melt away—
On dune and headland sinks the fire—
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
p Lest we forget—lest we forget!

4.

f If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe—
Such boasting as the Gentiles use
Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
p Lest we forget—lest we forget!

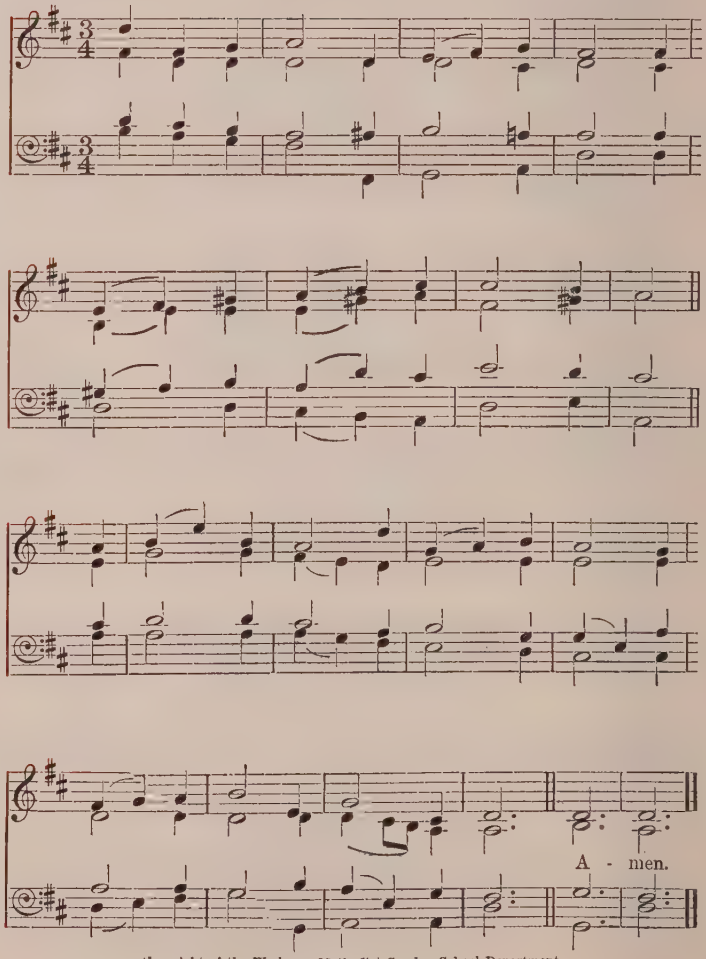
5.

mf For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard—
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding calls not Thee to guard—
For frantic boast and foolish word,
p Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord!

Rudyard Kipling.

612

OAKLEIGH L.M. W. Fiddian Moulton.



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National Life.

1.

f Praise to our God, whose bounteous hand
Prepared of old our glorious land;
A garden fenced with silver sea;
A people prosperous, strong, and free.

2.

Praise to our God; through all our past
His mighty arm hath held us fast;
Till wars and perils, toils and tears,
Have brought the rich and peaceful years.

3.

mf Praise to our God; the Vine He set
Within our coasts is fruitful yet;
On many a shore her seedlings grow;
'Neath many a sun her clusters glow.

4.

f Praise to our God; His power alone
Can keep unmoved our ancient throne;
Sustained by counsels wise and just,
And guarded by a people's trust.

5.

mf Praise to our God; though chastenings stern
Our evil dross should throughly burn,
cr. His rod and staff, from age to age,
Shall rule and guide His heritage!

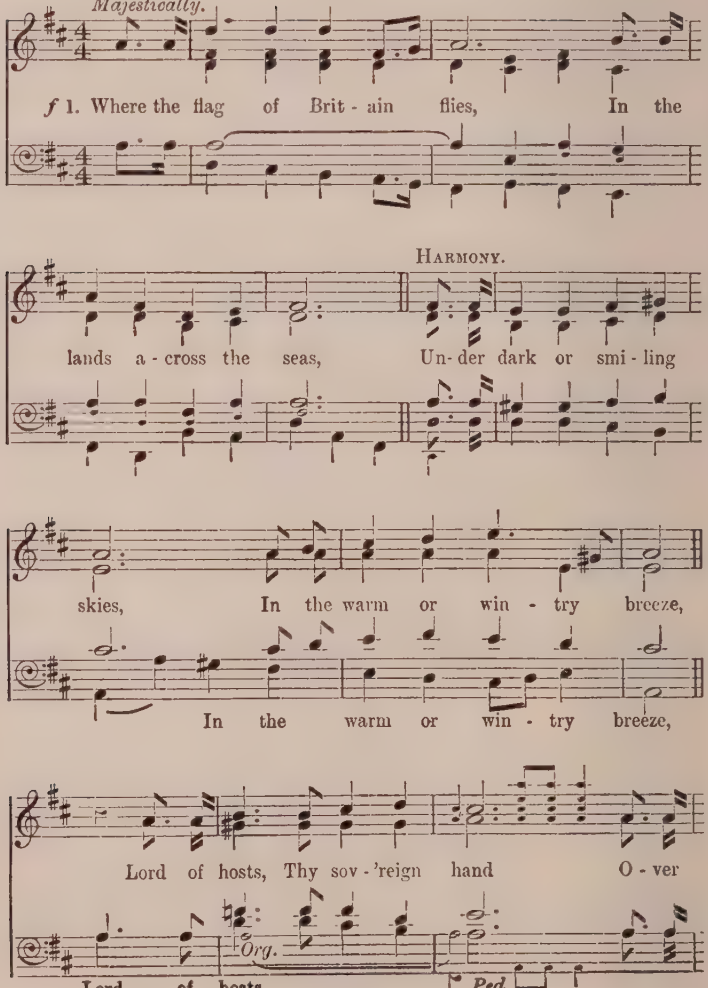
John Ellerton.

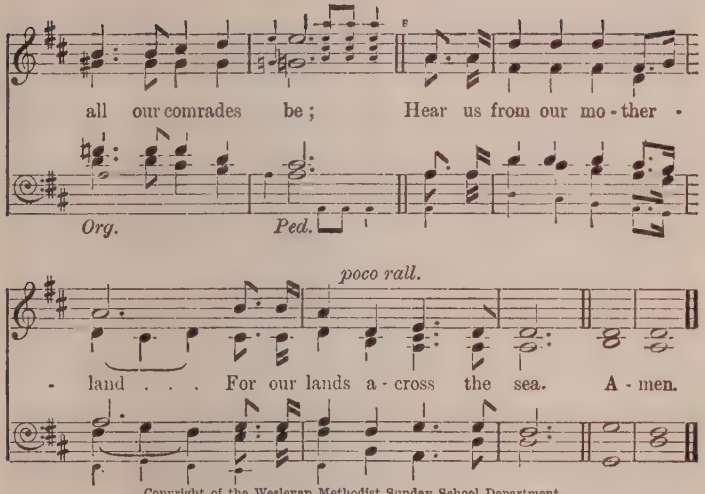
613

SHAROW GRANGE.

UNISON. 7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7. C. L. NAYLOR.

Majestically.


f 1. Where the flag of Brit - ain flies, In the
HARMONY.
lands a - cross the seas, Un- der dark or smi - ling
skies, In the warm or win - try breeze,
In the warm or win - try breeze,
Lord of hosts, Thy sov - 'reign hand O - ver
Org.
Lord of hosts,
Ped.



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f 1 WHERE the flag of Britain flies,
In the lands across the seas,
Under dark or smiling skies,
In the warm or wintry breeze,
Lord of hosts, Thy sovereign hand
Over all our comrades be;
Hear us from our motherland
For our lands across the sea.

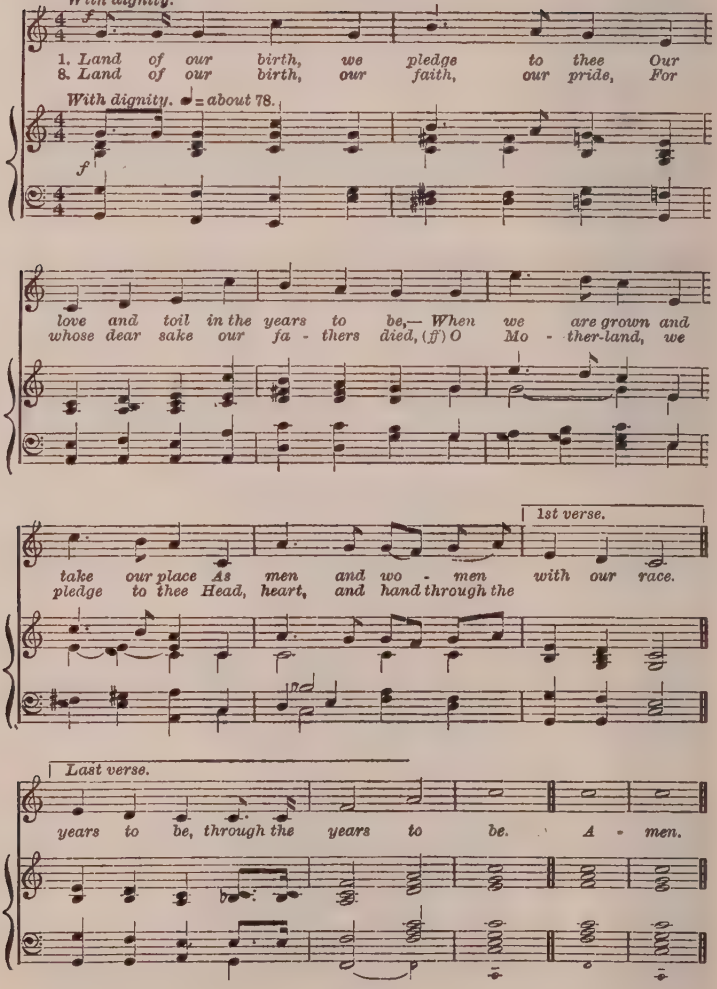
mf 2 Far and wide Thy word be known,
On Thy love, Lord, let us wait;
Let the empire be Thine own,
By Thy gentleness made great.
By Thy will alone we stand,
We are strong alone in Thee;
Hear us for our motherland
And the lands across the sea.

mp 3 Through the empire spread Thy light,
Over all shed Thou Thy calm;
mf Arm us for our heavenly fight.
By the oak, the pine, the palm;
One world-wide confederate band,
May we all be one in Thee!
f Hear us for our motherland
And the lands across the sea.

Frederick A. Jackson

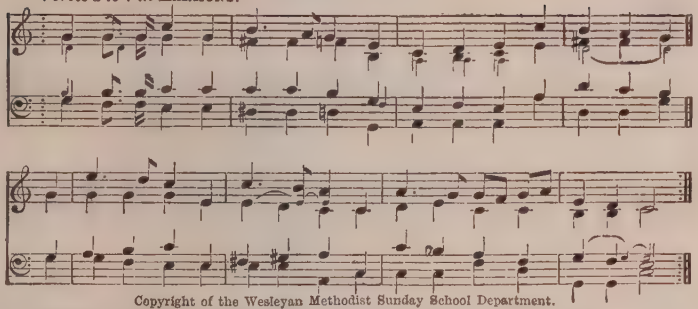
LAND OF OUR BIRTH.

Voices in Unison. L.M. A. E. Floyd.


With dignity.
1. Land of our birth, we pledge to thee Our
8. Land of our birth, our faith, our pride, For
With dignity. ♩ = about 78.
love and toil in the years to be,— When we are grown and
whose dear sake our fa - thers died, (ff) O Mo - ther-land, we
1st verse.
take our place As men and wo - men with our race.
pledge to thee Head, heart, and hand through the
Last verse.
years to be, through the years to be. A - men.

National Life.

Verses 2 to 7 in HARMONY.



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f **1** *LAND of our birth, we pledge to thee*
Our love and toil in the years to be,—
When we are grown and take our place
As men and women with our race.

mf **2** Father in heaven, who lovest all,
O help Thy children when they call,—
That they may build from age to age
An undefilèd heritage.

3 Teach us to bear the yoke in youth
With steadfastness and careful truth,—
That in our time Thy grace may give
The truth whereby the nations live.

4 Teach us to rule ourselves alway,
Controlled and cleanly night and day,—
That we may bring, if need arise,
No maimed or worthless sacrifice.

5 Teach us to look in all our ends
On Thee for judge, and not our friends,—
That we with Thee may walk, uncowed
By fear or favour of the crowd.

6 Teach us the strength that cannot seek,
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak,—
That, under Thee, we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

7 Teach us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs,—
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the sun.

f **8** *Land of our birth, our faith, our pride,*
For whose dear sake our fathers died,
ff *O Motherland, we pledge to thee*
Head, heart, and hand through the years to be.

Rudyard Kipling.

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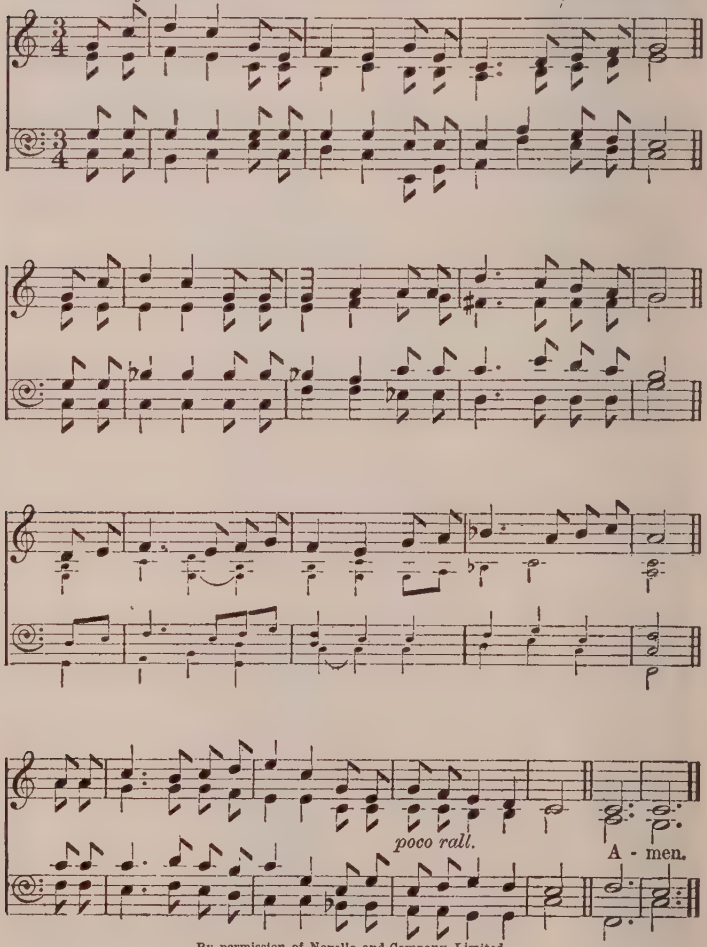
615

EUCHARISTICA.

Not too fast.

8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.

J. W. Elliott.



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National Life.

1.

mf Once to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth with falsehood,
For the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah,
Offering each the bloom or blight;
dim. And the choice goes by for ever
'Twixt that darkness and that light.

2.

mf Then to side with truth is noble,
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside,
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.

3.

mp By the light of burning martyrs
Christ's own bleeding feet I track,
Toiling up new Calvaries ever
With the cross that turns not back.
New occasions teach new duties;
Time makes ancient good uncouth:
cr. They must upward still and onward
Who would keep abreast of truth.

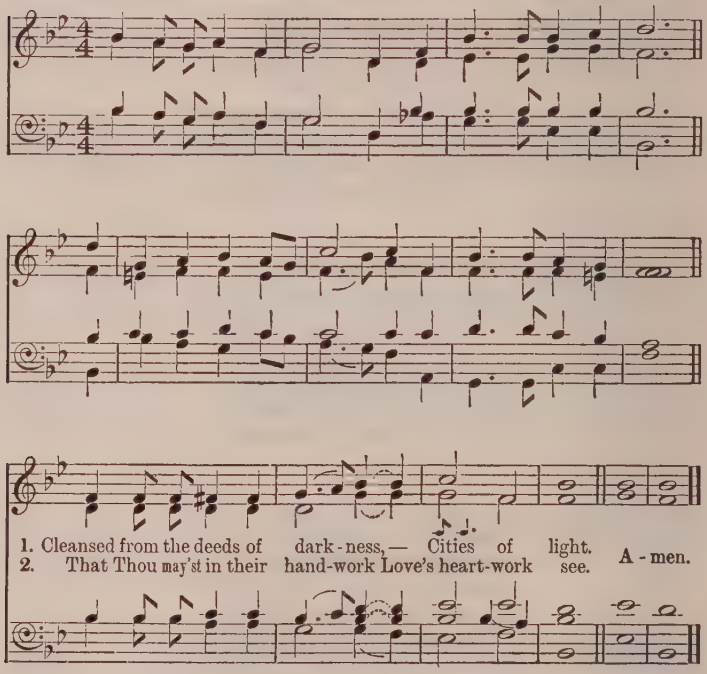
4.

mf Though the cause of evil prosper,
cr. Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
mp Though her portion be the scaffold,
And upon the throne be wrong:
cr. Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own.

James Russell Lowell.

616

URBIS REX. [FIRST TUNE.] 7.6.7.6.7.4. J. ALLANSON BENSON.



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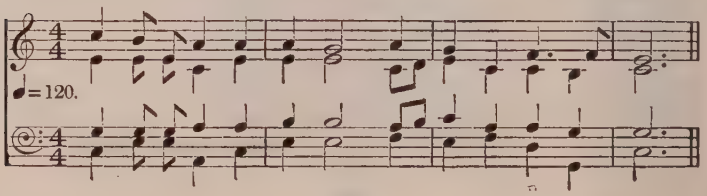
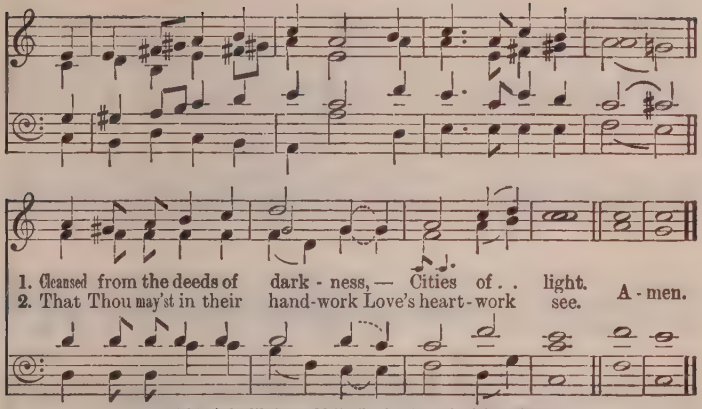
7.6.7.6.7.4.

JEHOVAH SHAMMAH. [SECOND TUNE.] F. L. WISEMAN.



National Life.



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f 1 KING of the city splendid
Eternal in the height,
mp May all our country's cities
Be holy in Thy sight;
Cleansed from the deeds of darkness,
Cities of light.

mf 2 Inspire the sons of labour,
That honest toil may be
Their token, in life's hardness,
Of loyalty to Thee,
That Thou may'st in their hand-work
Love's heart-work see.

mf 3 Teach love to gladden children
Who know not childhood's mirth,
dim. Wronged of their rights—no beauty
In their scant reach of earth;
cr. To hope's large sunshine give them
A second birth.

mp 4 Lord, end the spell of passion;
Break Thou the drunkard's lure:
cr. Thou art the one Physician
The human heart to cure,
The wavering will to strengthen,
Foul life make pure.

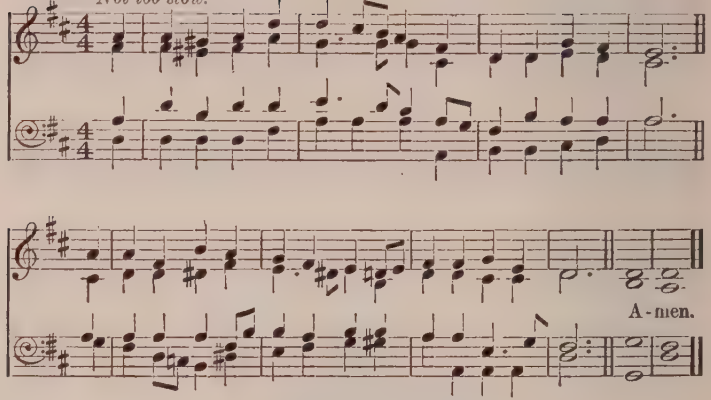
mf 5 Soon may our country's cities
Thy robe of glory wear;
dim. Each place of toil a temple,
Each house a home of prayer:
cr. Each city's name of beauty—
The Lord is There!

George T. Coster

617

COMFORT. C.M. R. N. QUAILE.

Not too slow.



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mf 1 LORD, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,
The land we love the most.

mp 2 Our fathers' sepulchres are here,
And here our kindred dwell,
Our children too; how should we love
Another land so well?

mf 3 O guard our shores from every foe;
With peace our borders bless;
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

4 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;
f And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

mf 5 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
Our country we commend;
Be Thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting Friend.

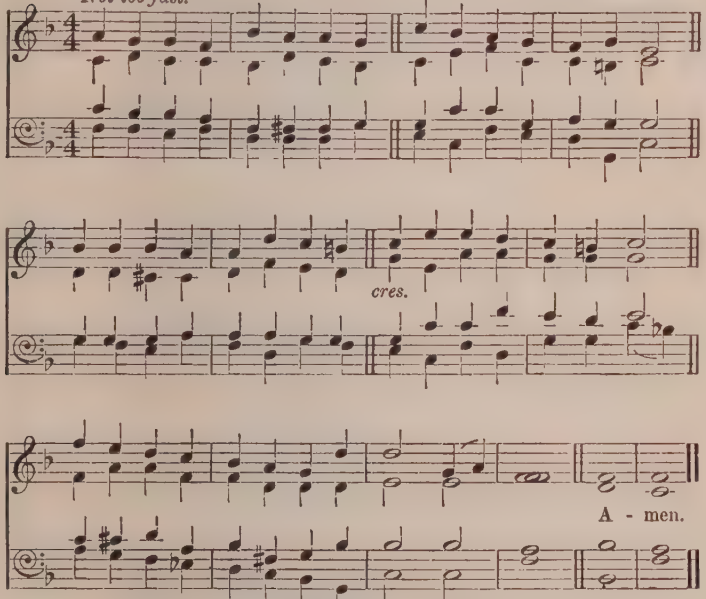
John Reynell Wreford.

Farewell and Dismissal.

618

ETON COLLEGE. 8.7.8.7.4.7. J. BARNBY.

Not too fast.



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1.

mf LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing;
Thanks for mercies past receive;
dim. Pardon all, their faults confessing;
cr. Time that's lost may all retrieve;
May Thy children
Ne'er again Thy Spirit grieve.

2.

mf Bless Thou all our days of leisure;
Help us selfish lures to flee;
Sanctify our every pleasure;
Pure and blameless may it be;
cr. May our gladness
Draw us evermore to Thee.

3.

mp By Thy kindly influence cherish
All the good we here have gained;
May all taint of evil perish
cr. By Thy mightier power restrained;
Seek we ever [feigned.
Knowledge pure and love un-

4.

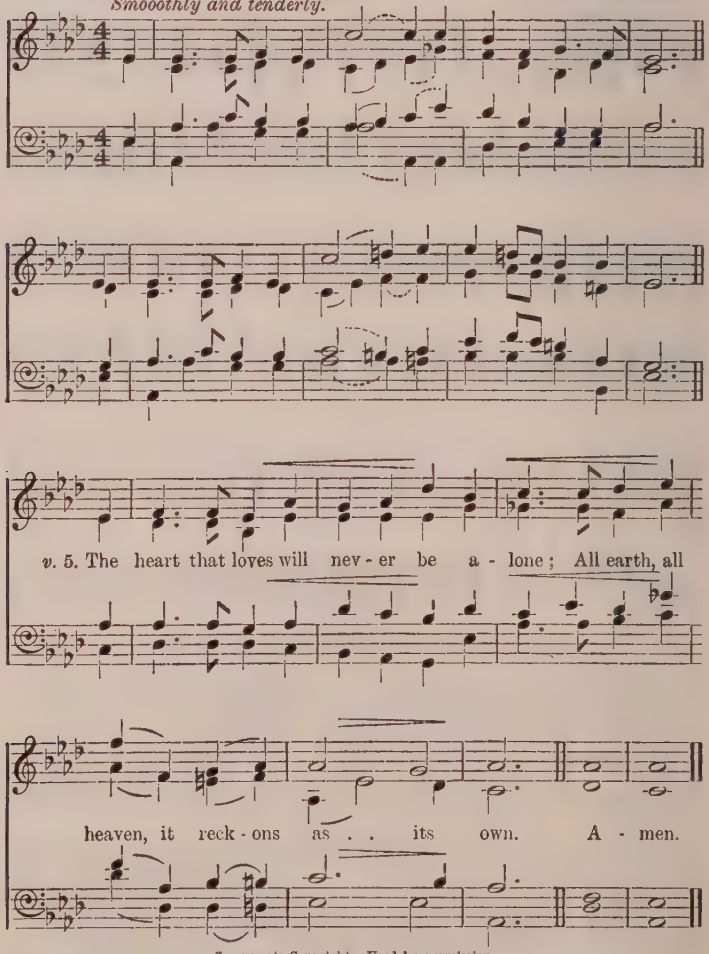
mf Let Thy Father-hand be shielding
All who here shall meet no more;
May their seed-time past be yielding
cr. Year by year a richer store;
Those returning,
Make more faithful than before.

Henry J. Buckoll.

619

KING'S COLLEGE. 6.6.6.6.8 10. A. H. Mann.

Smoothly and tenderly.



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N.B.—This Hymn may be sung as a Solo.

Farewell and Dismissal.

1.

mf May God be near thee, friend,
When we are far away;
cr. May His smile cheer thee, friend,
And make all light as day:
Look up! the sky, the stars above,
dim. Will whisper to thee of His changeless love.

2.

mf In distant, desert places
The mounts of God are found;
His sky the world embraces,
And makes it holy ground:
The heart that serves, and loves, and clings,
Hears everywhere the rush of angel wings.

3.

To God the there is here;
All spaces are His own;
The distant and the near
Are shadows of His throne:
All times are His—the new, the old;
What boots it where life's little tale is told?

4.

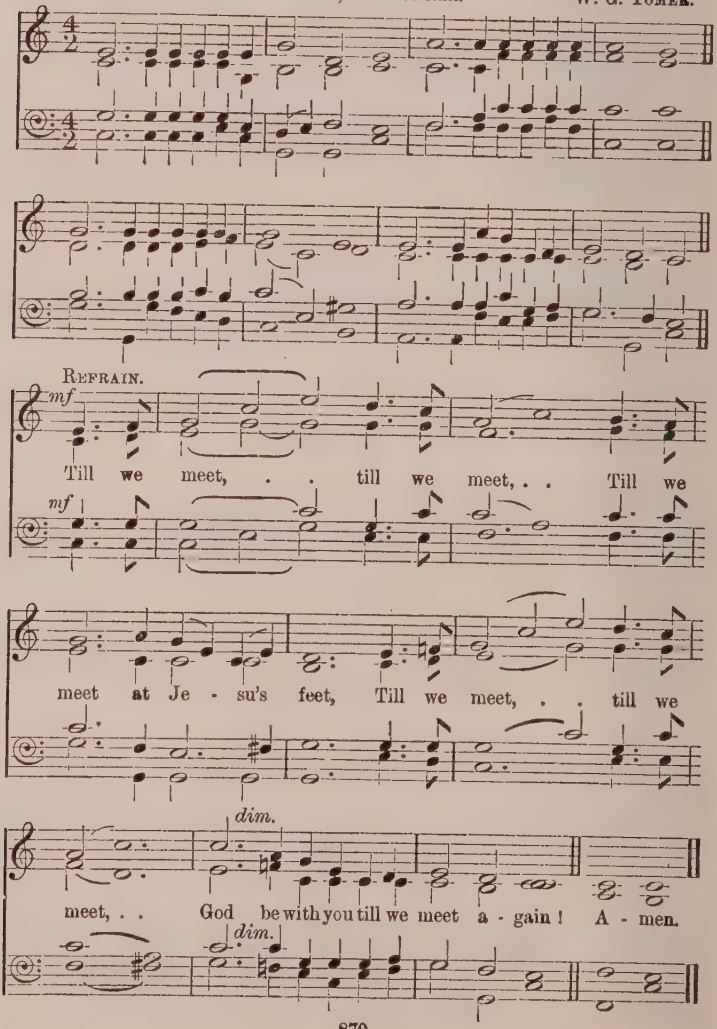
mp 'Tis not for us to choose;
We listen and obey:
'Tis His to call and use;
'Tis ours to serve and pray:
It matters little, here or there;
cr. God's world is wide, and heaven is everywhere.

5.

mf We cannot go so far
That home is out of sight;
The morn, the evening star,
Will say, Good-day! Good-night!
f The heart that loves will never be alone;
All earth, all heaven, it reckons as its own.

Henry Burton.

GOD BE WITH YOU. 9.8 8.9., with Refrain. W. G. TOMER.


REFRAIN.
mf
Till we meet, . . till we meet, . . Till we
mf
meet at Je - su's feet, Till we meet, . . till we
dim.
meet, . . God be with you till we meet a - gain! A - men.
dim.

Farewell and Dismissal.

mp 1 God be with you till we meet again,
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you:
God be with you till we meet again.

mf *Till we meet, till we meet,*
Till we meet at Jesu's feet,
Till we meet, till we meet,
dim. *God be with you till we meet again!*

mp 2 God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath His wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you:
God be with you till we meet again.

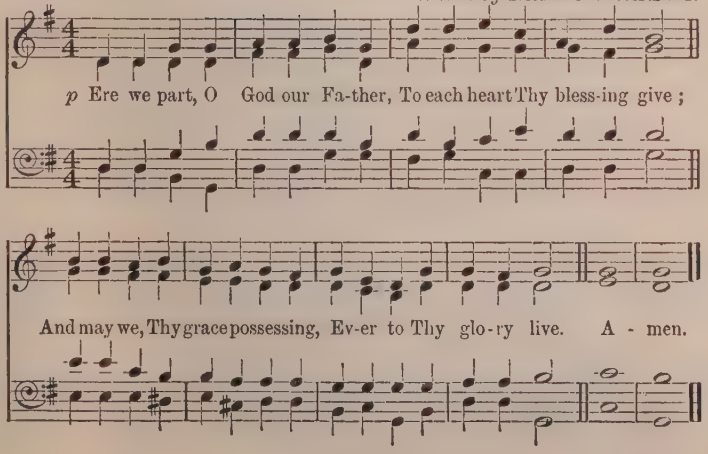
p 3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His loving arms around you:
God be with you till we meet again.

mf 4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you:
God be with you till we meet again!

Jeremiah Eames Rankin.

621 A Benediction.

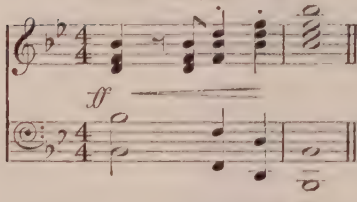
STUTTGART. 8.7.8.7. *Psalmodia Sacra, Gotha.*
Words by RICHARD HUMPHREY.



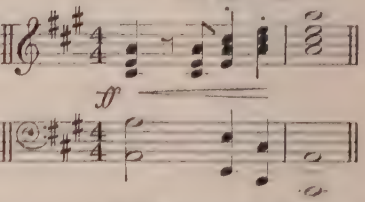
Some useful Signals.

C. L. Naylor.

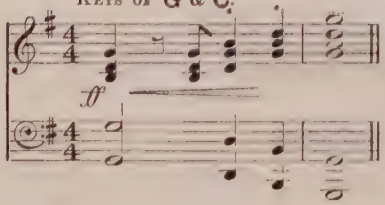
I.—ATTENTION.
Keys of B♭, E♭ & F.



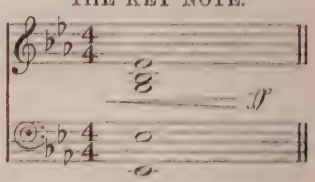
I.—ATTENTION.
Keys of A, D & E—Semitone lower for A♭ & D♭.



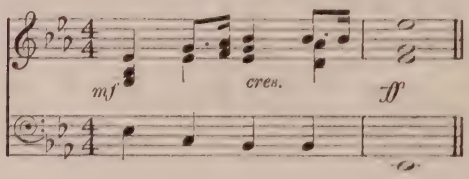
I.—ATTENTION.
Keys of G & C.



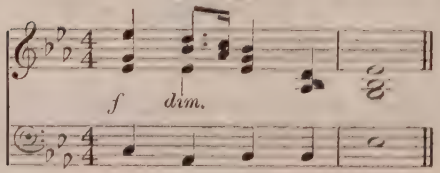
II.—RISE BEFORE HYMN ON THE CHORD OF THE KEY NOTE.



III.—STAND.

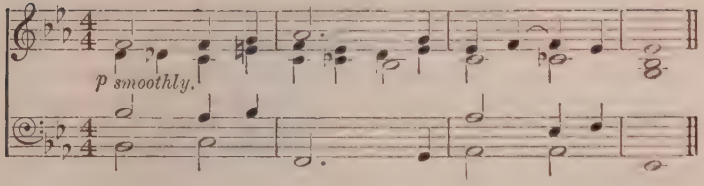


IV.—SIT.

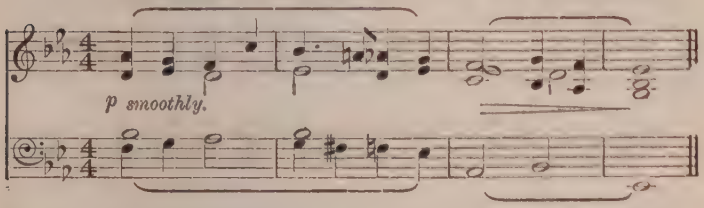


Some useful Signals.

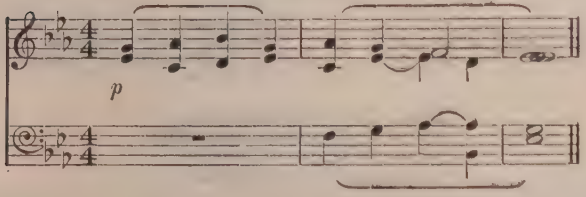
V.—TO PRECEDE PRAYER.



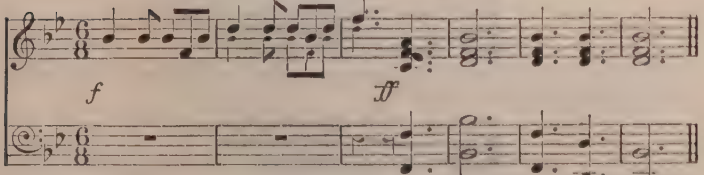
VI.—LESSON SHOULD CLOSE WITHIN TWO MINUTES.



VII.—EXPRESSION WORK SHOULD CLOSE WITHIN TWO MINUTES.



VIII.—PREPARE TO MARCH.



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OPENING SERVICE No. 1.

(Morning or Afternoon.)

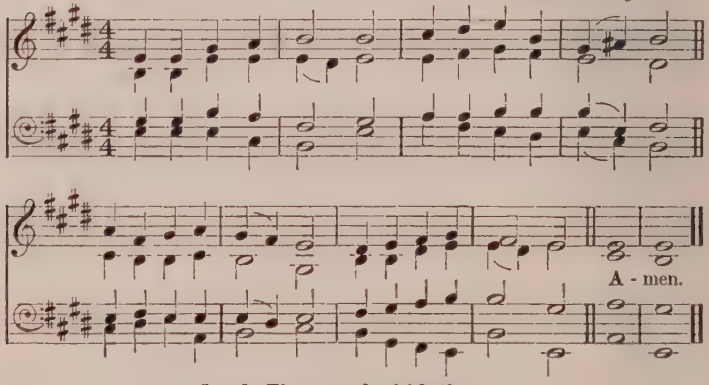
Silence. All Stand. *Eyes closed: the School repeats with the Superintendent.*

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my rock, and my redeemer. Amen.

The Superintendent reads: the School sings in response.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

RAVENSHAW. 6 6.6 6. Weisse's *Gesangbuch.*



Lord, Thy word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

Moreover by them is Thy servant warned: in keeping of them there is great reward.

O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee! Amen.

THE APOSTLES' CREED *All repeat.*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ, His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

HYMN. *Chosen from the 'Worship' section of the Hymnal.*

BRIEF EXTEMPORE PRAYER.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

CLOSING SERVICE No. 1.

(MORNING OR AFTERNOON.)

NOTICES. *As few and brief as may be.*

HYMN, *or* SOLO *with refrain.*

BLACKBOARD SUMMARY OF LESSON, OR ADDRESS.

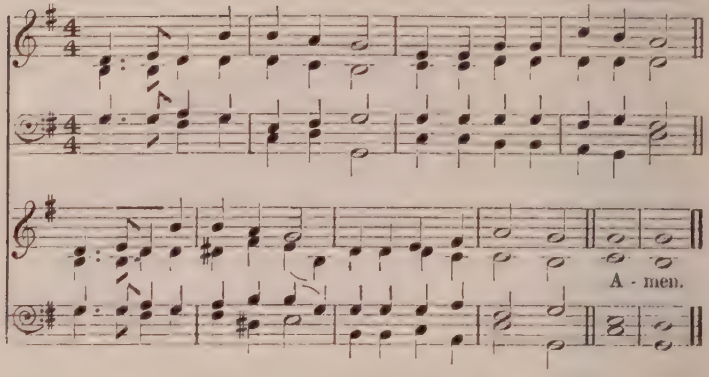
ALL STAND.

They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength.

When Thou saidst, Seek ye My face, my heart said unto Thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:
The Lord make His face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:
The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

AGAPÉ. 7 7 7.6. G. HERBERT.



Father, let us know Thy love,
All Thy pardoning mercy prove,
Till we reach Thy home above;
We beseech Thee, hear us. Amen.

OPENING SERVICE No. 2.*

(MORNING OR AFTERNOON.)

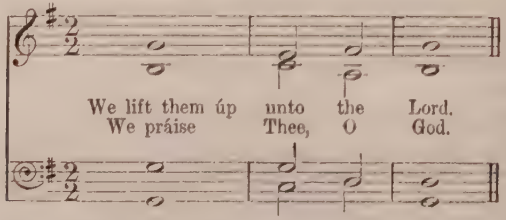
SILENCE. ALL STAND.

HYMN. *Selected from the Hymnal*

The Superintendent reads: the School responding.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto Thy name, O most High. Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up unto the Lord.



* By permission of the Rev. John Hunter, D.D.

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, we call to remembrance Thy loving-kindness and Thy tender mercies; and with grateful hearts we raise to Thee the voice of thanksgiving:

We praise Thee, O God.

For the gift of Thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ; for the story of His life and the inspiration of His example; for all the teaching of Thy Holy Word:

We praise Thee, O God.

For work we are enabled to do; for truth we are learning; for whatever of good there has been in our past lives; and for all hopes and desires that lead us on toward better things:

We praise Thee, O God.

For the beauty and the bounty of the world; for summer and winter; for seed-time and harvest; for all gifts of loveliness and use which each season brings:

We praise Thee, O God.

For all the comfort and joy of life; for our homes, our friends, and all our home blessings; for the love of our companions; for the help and counsel of those who are wiser than ourselves:

We praise Thee, O God.

For all desire and power to help others; for the tasks and trials by which we are trained to patience, self-knowledge, and self-conquest; for everything that has brought us nearer to Thyself and drawn us into truer fellowship with Jesus Christ:

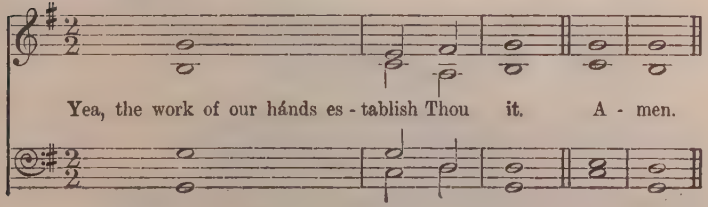
We praise Thee, O God.

For sacred and tender ties which bind us to the other world; for faith which dispels the shadows of earth and fills the last moments of life with the light of an immortal hope:

We praise Thee, O God.

O Thou God of all grace and love, we have praised Thee with our lips: grant that we may also praise Thee in faithful lives. Let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us; and establish Thou the work of our hands upon us.

Yea, the work of our hands establish Thou it. Amen.



HYMN.
BRIEF EXTEMPORE PRAYER.
THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

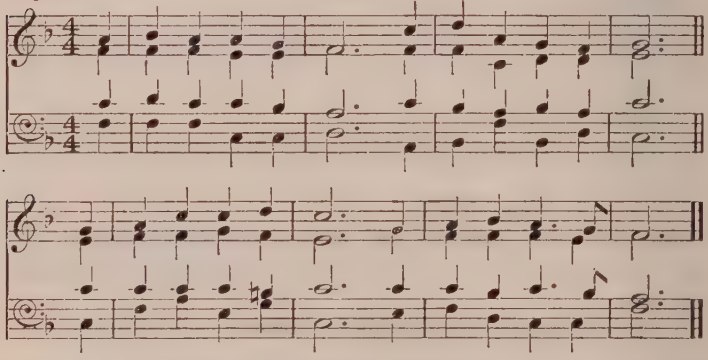
CLOSING SERVICE No. 2.

(MORNING OR AFTERNOON.)

NOTICES. *As few and brief as may be.*
HYMN. *Selected from the Hymnal.*
BLACKBOARD SUMMARY OF LESSON, OR ADDRESS.
ALL STAND.

Lord, I love the habitation of Thy house, and the place where Thy glory dwelleth.

QUAM DILECTA. 6.6.6.6. H. L. JENNER.



We love the place, O God,
Wherein Thine honour dwells;
The joy of Thine abode
All earthly joy excels.

Lord Jesus, give us grace,
On earth to love Thee more,
In heaven to see Thy face,
And with Thy saints adore.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

Responsive Services.

OPENING SERVICE No. 8.

(Afternoon.)

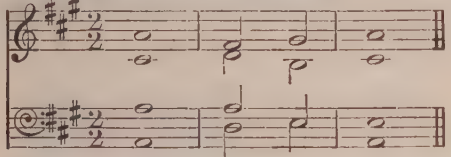
Silence. All Stand.

Hymn. *From section 'The Saviour of Children' or 'The Lord Jesus Christ.'*

The Superintendent reads: the School responding.

Jesus said: I am the Bread of Life.

Lord, evermóre give | us this | bread. ‖



Jesus said: I am the Light of the world.

Come, and let us walk in the líght | of the | Lord. ‖

Jesus said: I am the Door of the sheep.

Let us enter in and be saved, and go in and oút and | find | pasture. ‖

Jesus said: I am the Good Shepherd.

The Lord is my Shépherd; I | shall not | want. ‖

Jesus said: I am the Vine, ye are the branches.

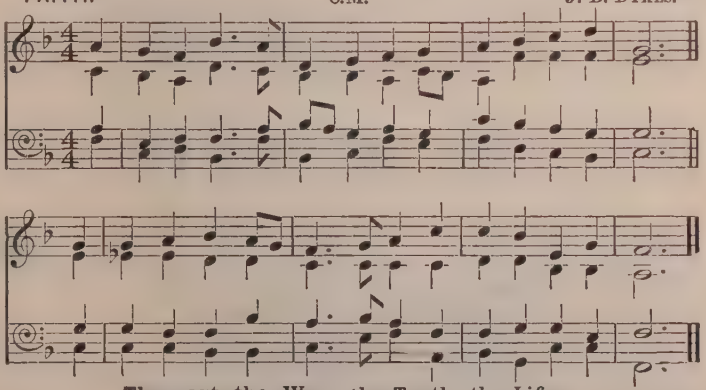
Let us abide in Him, and bring forth frúit | unto | God. ‖

Jesus said: I am the Resurrection and the Life.

Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lórd | Jesus | Christ. ‖

Jesus said: I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

FAITH. C.M. J. B. Dykes.



Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

BRIEF EXTEMPORE PRAYER.
THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

HYMN. *Selected from the Hymnal.*

CLOSING SERVICE No. 3.

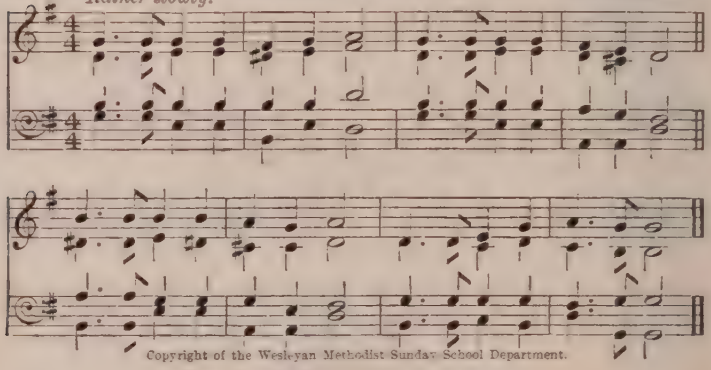
(AFTERNOON.)

NOTICES. *As few and brief as may be.*
HYMN, *or* SOLO *with refrain.*
BLACKBOARD SUMMARY OF LESSON, OR ADDRESS.
ALL STAND.

Behold I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with Me.

Abide with us, for the day is now far spent.
At evening-time there shall be light.

GUYSCLIFFE. 7 7.7 7. C. L. NAYLOR.
Rather slowly.



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Ere the light of day departs,
Lodge, O Saviour, in our hearts;
Where the spirit welcomes Thee,
There the night can never be.

Now the Lord of peace Himself give you peace at all times, in all ways. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.

Responsive Services.

OPENING SERVICE No. 4.

(Morning or Afternoon.)

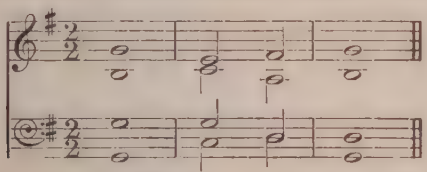
Silence. All Stand.

Hymn. *Chosen from the 'Worship' section of the Hymnal.*

The Superintendent reads; the School responding.

Thus saith the Lord: I am the first, and I am the last; and beside Me there is no God.

From everlasting to everlásting | Thou art | God. ‖



Do not I fill heaven and earth? saith the Lord.

In Him we live, and móve, and | have our | being. ‖

The eyes of the Lord are in every place, keeping watch upon the evil and the good.

Thóu art a | God that | seest. ‖

Our God is in the heavens: He hath done whatsoever He pleased.

There is nóthing too | hard for | Thee. ‖

O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and the knowledge of God!

To the only wise God, through Jesus Chríst, be the | glory for | ever. ‖

Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool: holy is He.

Holy, holy, hóly is the | Lord of | hosts. ‖

The Lord is righteous: He loveth righteousness.

The upright sháll be- | hold His | face. ‖

The Lord is good to all, and His tender mercies are over all His works.

I will sing of the mércies of the | Lord for | ever. ‖

God is love.

We love, becáuse He | first loved | us. ‖

Brief Extempore Prayer.

The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Hymn. *Chosen from 'Worship' section.*

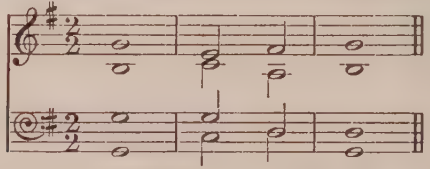
Responsive Services.

CLOSING SERVICE No. 4.

(Morning or Afternoon.)

Notices. *As few and brief as may be.*
Hymn. *From section 'The Christian Life.'*
Blackboard Summary of Lesson, or Address.
All Stand.
We have beheld, and bear witness that the Father hath sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world.

O Saviour of the world, sáve | us and | help us. ‖



Faithful is the saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.

In Hím | is our | trust. ‖

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

OPENING SERVICE No. 5.

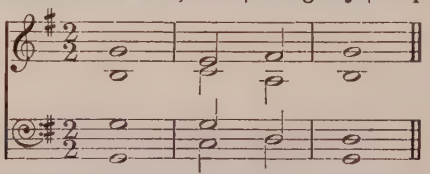
(Morning or Afternoon.)

Silence. All Stand. *The Superintendent reads; the School responding.*
Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength.

Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.

There is none other commandment greater than these.
Hymn. *Teaching Christian Duty—from section on 'The Christian Life.'*
Brief Extempore Prayer.
Thou shalt keep the commandments of the Lord thy God.

I will endeavour so to do, Gód | being my | helper. ‖



Let everyone that nameth the name of the Lord depart from unrighteousness.

I will endeavour so to do, Gód | being my | helper. ‖

Putting away falsehood, speak ye truth each one with his neighbour: for we are members one of another.

I will endeavour so to do, Gód | being my | helper. ‖

Honour all men. Love the brotherhood. Fear God. Honour the King.

I will endeavour so to do, Gód | being my | helper. ||

Owe no man anything, save to love one another.

I will endeavour so to do, Gód | being my | helper. ||

Set not your mind on high things, but condescend to things that are lowly.

I will endeavour so to do, Gód | being my | helper. ||

Bless them that persecute you; bless, and curse not.

I will endeavour so to do, Gód | being my | helper. ||

Suffer hardship as a good soldier of Christ Jesus.

I will endeavour so to do, Gód | being my | helper. ||

Flee youthful lusts, and follow after righteousness, faith, love, peace, with them that call on the Lord out of a pure heart.

I will endeavour so to do, Gód | being my | helper. ||

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

HYMN. *From section 'Decision and Consecration.'*

CLOSING SERVICE No. 5.

(MORNING OR AFTERNOON.)

NOTICES. *As few and brief as may be.*

HYMN, *or* SOLO *with refrain.*

BLACKBOARD SUMMARY OF LESSON, OR ADDRESS.

ALL STAND.

Now unto Him that is able to guard you from stumbling, and to set you before the presence of His glory without blemish in exceeding joy, to the only God our Saviour, through Jesus Christ our Lord, be glory, majesty, dominion and power, before all time, and now, and for evermore.

To Him be the glory, both now and for ever.

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with you. Amen.

OPENING SERVICE No. 6.

(AFTERNOON.)

SILENCE. ALL STAND. *Eyes closed. Let us pray.*

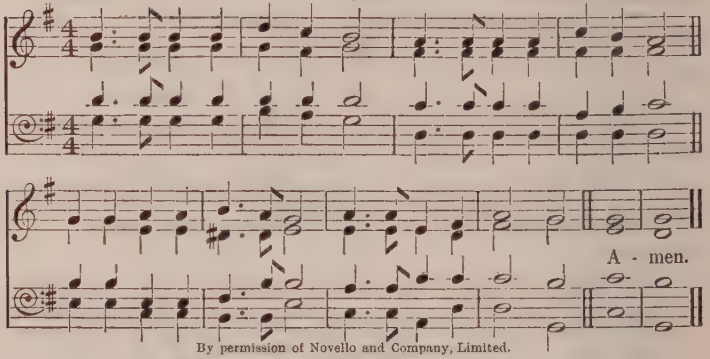
Almighty God, unto whom all hearts be open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify Thy Holy Name; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN. *Selected from the Hymnal.*

The Superintendent reads PSALM I. *or the* BEATITUDES; *the School responding.*

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

EVELYN. 7 7 7.6. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



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Spirit blest, who art adored
With the Father and the Word
One eternal God and Lord,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in His law doth he meditate day and night.

Thou whom Jesus from His throne
Gave to cheer and help His own,
That they might not be alone,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water, that bringeth forth its fruit in its season, whose leaf also doth not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper

All our evil passions kill;
Bend aright our stubborn will;
Though we grieve Thee, patient still,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

The wicked are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Come to raise us when we fall;
And, when snares our souls enthral,
Lead us back with gentle call:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

Come, to strengthen all the weak;
Give Thy courage to the meek;
Teach our faltering tongues to speak:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

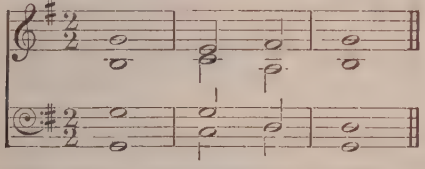
For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the wicked shall perish.

Holy, loving, as Thou art,
All Thy sevenfold gifts impart;
Nevermore from us depart:
Hear us, Holy Spirit. Amen.

— or this —

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.

Grant us this grace, we beséech | Thee, O | Lord. ||



Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Grant us this grace, we beséech | Thee, O | Lord. ||

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Grant us this grace, we beséech | Thee, O | Lord. ||

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Grant us this grace, we beséech | Thee, O | Lord. ||

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Grant us this grace, we beséech | Thee, O | Lord. ||

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Grant us this grace, we beséech | Thee, O | Lord. ||

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Grant us this grace, we beséech | Thee, O | Lord. ||

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.

Write these words in our hearts, we beséech | Thee, O | Lord. ||

Brief Extempore Prayer.

The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

CLOSING SERVICE No. 6.

(Afternoon.)

Notices. *As few and brief as may be.*

Hymn. *Selected from the Hymnal.*

Blackboard Summary of Lesson, or Address.

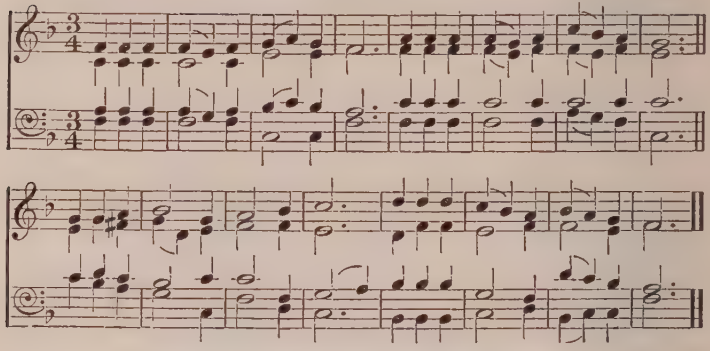
All Stand.

Let us pray.

The Lord preserve our going out and our coming in.

From this time forth, and even for evermore.

HURSLEY. L.M. *Melodia Sacra.*



If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

OPENING SERVICE No. 7.

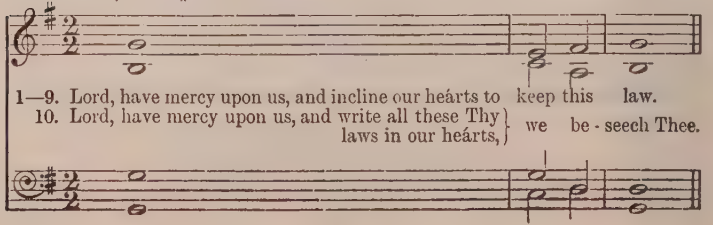
(The Ten Commandments.)

Silence. All Stand. *The Superintendent reads; the School responding.*
O praise the Lord, all ye nations; laud Him, all ye peoples.

For His mercy is great towards us; and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord.

Hymn. *Section suggested: 'National Life.'*
I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to | keep this | law. ‖


1—9. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.
10. Lord, have mercy upon us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, nor the likeness of any form that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself unto them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, upon the third and upon the fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me and keep My commandments.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our heárts to | keep this | law. ‖

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our heárts to | keep this | law. ‖

Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is a Sabbath unto the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our heárts to | keep this | law. ‖

Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our heárts to | keep this | law. ‖

Thou shalt do no murder.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our heárts to | keep this | law. ‖

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our heárts to | keep this | law. ‖

Thou shalt not steal.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our heárts to | keep this | law. ‖

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our heárts to | keep this | law. ‖

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbour's.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and write all these Thy laws in our heárts, | we be- | seech Thee. ‖

Brief Extempore Prayer.

The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father which art in heaven. Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Hymn. *Selected from the Hymnal.*

CLOSING SERVICE No. 7.

NOTICES. *As few and brief as may be.*
HYMN. *Selected from the Hymnal.*
BLACKBOARD SUMMARY OF LESSON, OR ADDRESS.
ALL STAND.
Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy soul and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment.

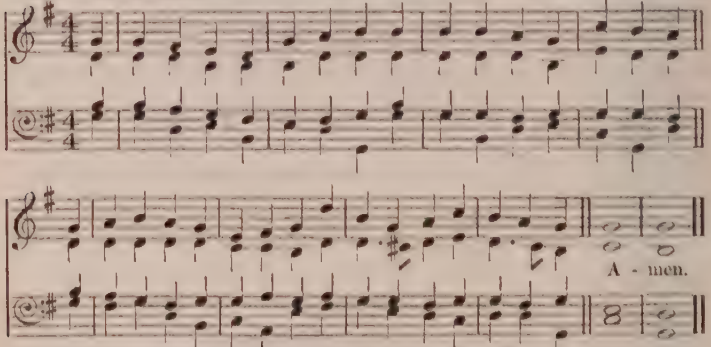
And a second like unto it is this: Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. On these two commandments hangeth the whole law and the prophets.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

OPENING SERVICE No. 8.

SILENCE. ALL STAND. (MORNING OR AFTERNOON.)

OLD HUNDREDTH. L.M. *Genevan Psalter.*

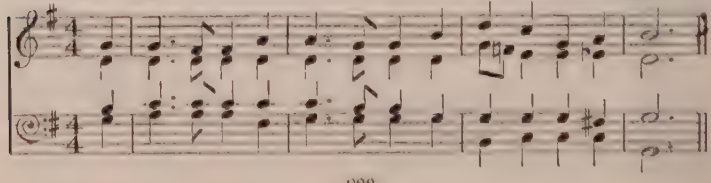


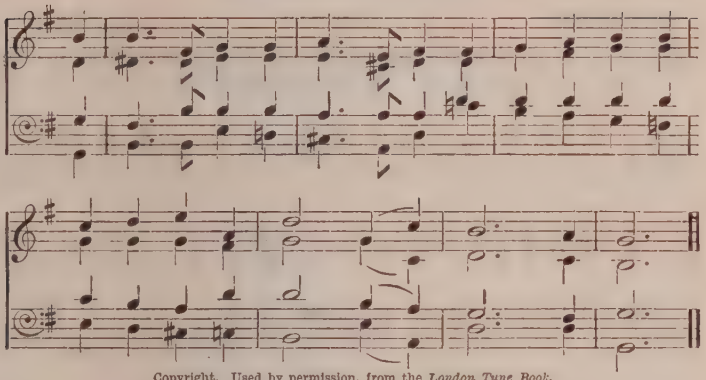
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

The Superintendent reads; the School responding.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; tremble before Him, all the earth.

NEWCASTLE. 8.6.8 8.6. H. L. MORLEY.





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Eternal Light! eternal Light!
How pure the soul must be,
When, placed within Thy searching sight,
It shrinks not, but, with calm delight,
Can live, and look on Thee!

God is a Spirit, and they that worship Him must worship in spirit and truth.

The spirits that surround Thy throne
May bear the burning bliss;
But that is surely theirs alone,
Since they have never, never known
A fallen world like this.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

O, how shall I, whose native sphere
Is dark, whose mind is dim,
Before the Ineffable appear,
And on my naked spirit bear
The uncreated beam?

If we confess our sins, He is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode:
An offering and a sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's energies,
An Advocate with God,—

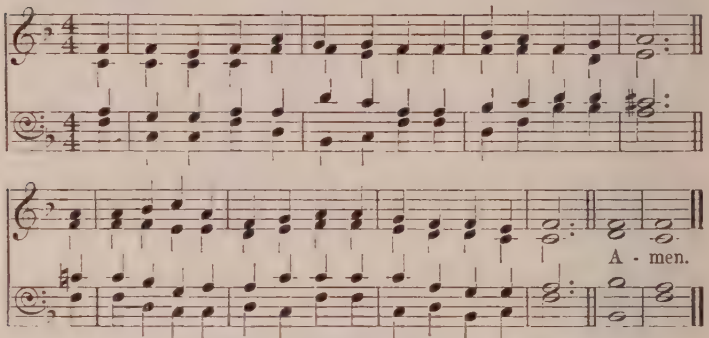
The Spirit Himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are children of God.

These, these prepare us for the sight
Of Holiness above:
The sons of ignorance and night
May dwell in the eternal Light,
Through the eternal Love!

BRIEF EXTEMPORE PRAYER.

THE LORD'S PRAYER (*as below*):

ST. FLAVIAN. C.M. DAY'S *Psalter.*



Our Father, God, who art in heaven,
All hallowed be Thy name;
Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done,
In heaven and earth the same.

Give us this day our daily bread:
And as we those forgive
Who sin against us, so may we
Forgiving grace receive.

Into temptation lead us not;
From evil set us free;
And Thine the kingdom, Thine the power
And glory ever be. Amen.

CLOSING SERVICE No. 8.

(MORNING OR AFTERNOON.)

NOTICES. *As few and brief as may be.*

HYMN. *Selected from the Hymnal.*

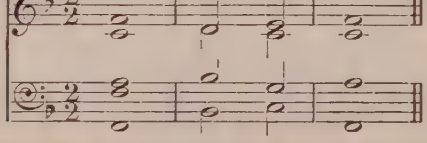
BLACKBOARD SUMMARY OF LESSON, OR ADDRESS.

ALL STAND.

Let us pray.

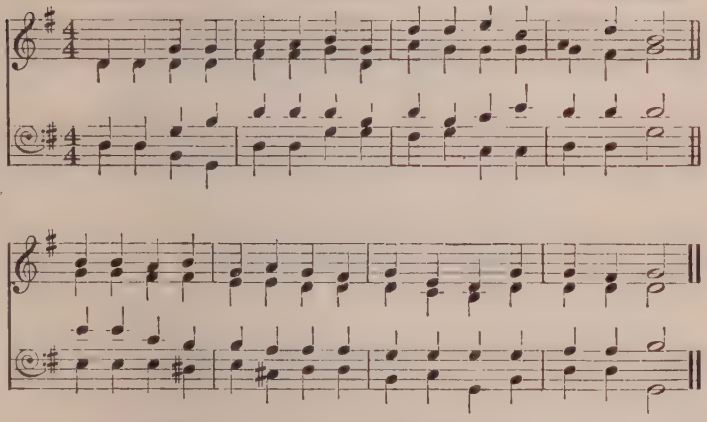
The Lord our God be with us as He was with our fathers; let Him not leave us nor forsake us:

That He may incline our hearts unto Him, to wálk in | all His | ways. ||



Let our hearts therefore be perfect towards the Lord our God.

STUTTGART. 8.7.8.7. German.



Father, let Thy benediction,
Gently falling as the dew,
And Thine ever gracious presence,
Keep us all life's journey through.

Now to Him that is able to stablish you . . . according to the commandment of the eternal God . . . to the only wise God, through Jesus Christ . . . be the glory for ever. Amen.

OPENING SERVICE No. 9.

Christmas.

Silence. All Stand. *The Superintendent reads; the School responding.*

Sing unto the Lord a new song.

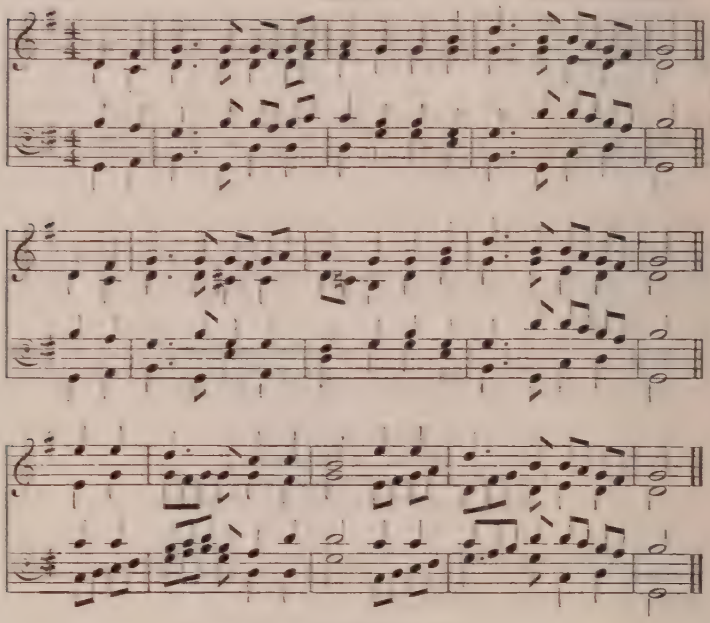
Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

Hymn. *From section 'Christmas' (Primary), or 'The Lord Jesus Christ: Birth and Incarnation.'*

The Superintendent reads; the School singing in response.

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people: for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

IRBY. 8.7.8.7.7.7. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle-shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for His bed.
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

And this is the sign unto you: Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger.

He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall.
With the poor, and mean, and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might become rich.

And through all His wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay.
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

And the child grew, and waxed strong, filled with wisdom: and the grace of God was upon Him.

For He is our childhood's pattern:
Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless;
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

For we have not a High-priest that cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but one that hath been in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin.

HYMN *or* CAROL. (*If desired.*)

BRIEF EXTEMPORE PRAYER.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

CLOSING SERVICE No. 9.

Christmas.

NOTICES. *As few and brief as may be.*

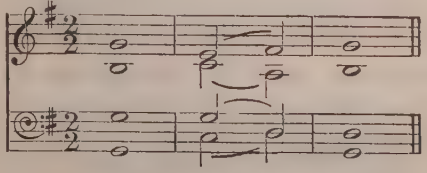
HYMN *or* CAROL *from the Hymnal.*

If an ADDRESS *is to be given, let it follow here.*

The COLLECTION (*if any*) *should be taken during the singing of Hymn* 104 *or* 206.

Glory to God in the highest,

And on | earth | peace. ||



The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.

OPENING SERVICE No. 10.

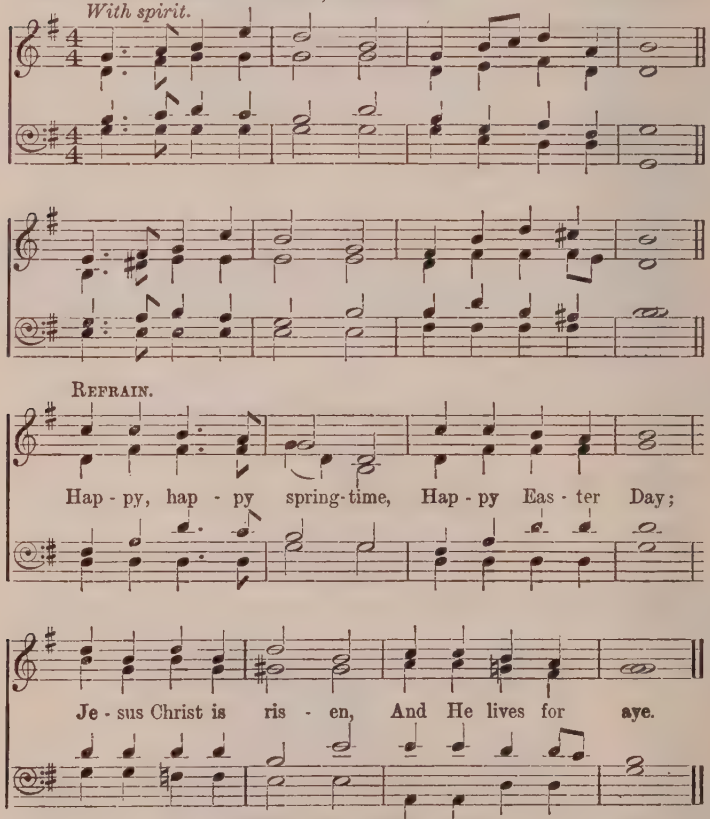
Easter.

SILENCE. ALL STAND *The Superintendent reads; the School responding.*
This is the day which the Lord hath made:

We will rejoice and be glad in it.

MOUNTMELLICK. 6.5.6.5., with Refrain. T. R. G. Jozé.

With spirit.



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Coming from the winter
Into happy spring,
To our risen Saviour
Easter songs we bring.

Happy, happy spring-time,
Happy Easter Day;
Jesus Christ is risen,
And He lives for aye.

Gentle little flowers,
Strong to cleave the sod,
Tell of Jesus rising,
Gentle Son of God.

Trees that bud and blossom
At the warm spring's breath
Tell us life is greater—
Greater far—than death.

Let us pray.

O God, whose love restores to Thy children the face and voice of holy joy, by the triumph of our Saviour's resurrection: Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that the joy shining in our looks may flame in our hearts, purifying them, and making our lives holy, through our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

To our hearts this message
Easter Day should give,—
They who trust in Jesus
Shall not die, but live.

Happy, happy spring-time,
Happy Easter Day;
Jesus Christ is risen,
And He lives for aye.

Not to cold, dark winter
Shall our footsteps tend,
But to that bright summer
Which shall never end.

The Superintendent and School will read alternate verses.

Now in the place where He was crucified there was a garden; and in the garden a new tomb. There they laid Jesus.

Mary, weeping, beholdeth two angels in white sitting, one at the head, and one at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain. And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou?

She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid Him. When she had thus said, she turned herself back, and beholdeth Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus.

Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? Whom seekest thou?

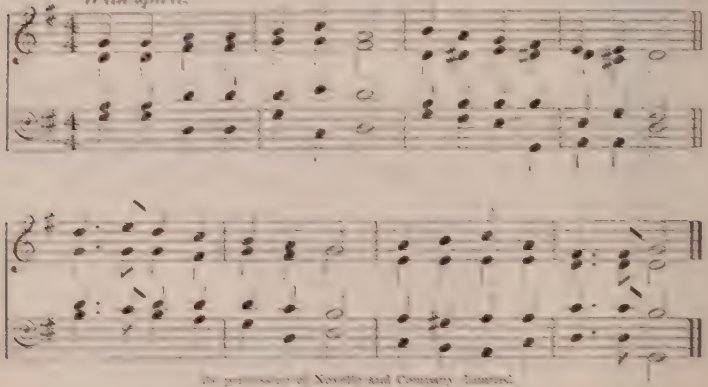
She, supposing Him to be the gardener, saith unto Him, Sir, if thou hast borne Him hence, tell me where thou hast laid Him, and I will take Him away.

Jesus saith unto her, Mary.

She turneth herself, and saith unto Him, Master!

EVER FAITHFUL. 7.7.7. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

With spirit.



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Who will climb into the sky,
Bring redemption from on high?
Who will light the dreary grave,
And the dead and dying save?

Love is freer than the wave,
Love is stronger than the grave,
Love is brighter than the sky,
Love has won the victory.

THE APOSTLES' CREED. *All repeat.*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ, His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

AN EASTER HYMN.

CLOSING SERVICE No. 10.

Easter.

NOTICES. *As few and brief as may be.*

The Superintendent and School will read alternate verses.

HYMN. *Selected from 'Easter' section.*

BLACKBOARD SUMMARY OF LESSON, OR ADDRESS.

ALL STAND.

And they constrained Him, saying, Abide with us: for it is toward evening, and the day is now far spent.

And He went in to abide with them.

And He took the bread, and blessed it, and brake, and gave to them. And their eyes were opened, and they knew Him.

And they said, Was not our heart burning within us, while He spake to us in the way, while He opened to us the Scriptures?

BRIEF EXTEMPORE PRAYER.

Grace to you and peace from Jesus Christ, the Living One, who was dead, and behold He is alive for evermore. Amen.

OPENING SERVICE No. 11.

Whitsunday.

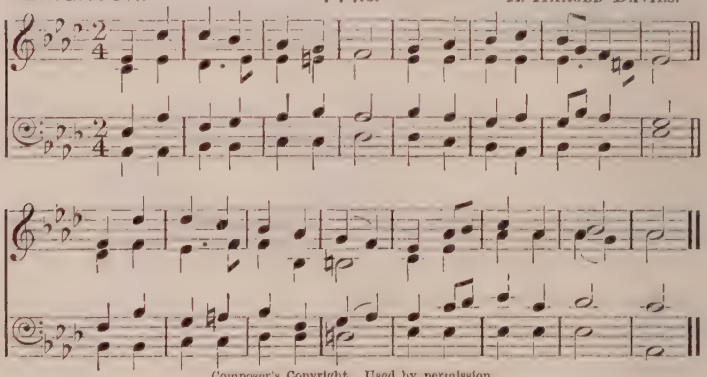
SILENCE. ALL STAND. *The Superintendent reads; the School responding.*
When the day of Pentecost was now come, they were altogether in one place.

And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit.

Let us pray.

Kindle, O Lord, in our hearts the fire of Thy Holy Spirit, which warms without scorching, and enlightens without consuming. Grant unto us the spirit of meekness, and peace, and unity, that all the world, seeing us love one another, may know whose disciples we are. Amen.

BRIGHTON. 777.6. E. HAROLD DAVIES.



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Thou whom Jesus from His throne
Gave to cheer and help His own,
That they might not be alone,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

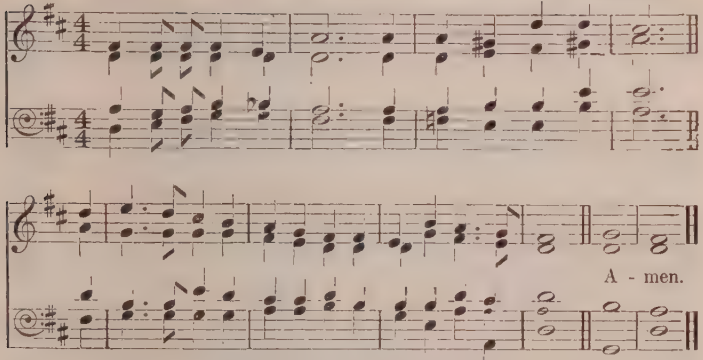
Come, to strengthen all the weak;
Give Thy courage to the meek;
Teach our faltering tongues to speak:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

Keep us in the narrow way;
Warn us when we go astray;
Plead within us when we pray:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

Jesus said unto His disciples: If ye love Me, ye will keep My commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may be with you for ever.

ST. BEUNO. S.M. J. C. BRIDGE.



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Breathe on me, Breath of God;
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what Thou dost love,
And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do and to endure.

The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, meekness, and temperance.

Against such there is no law.

BRIEF EXTEMPORE PRAYER.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine,
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God;
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity. Amen.

CLOSING SERVICE No. 11.

Whitsunday.

NOTICES. *As few and brief as may be.*

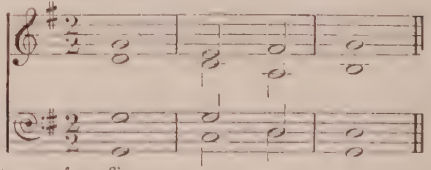
HYMN. *From section 'The Holy Spirit.'*

BLACKBOARD SUMMARY OF LESSON, OR ADDRESS.

ALL STAND.

Behold, I send forth the promise of My Father upon you. For to you is the promise:

And to | your | children : ‖

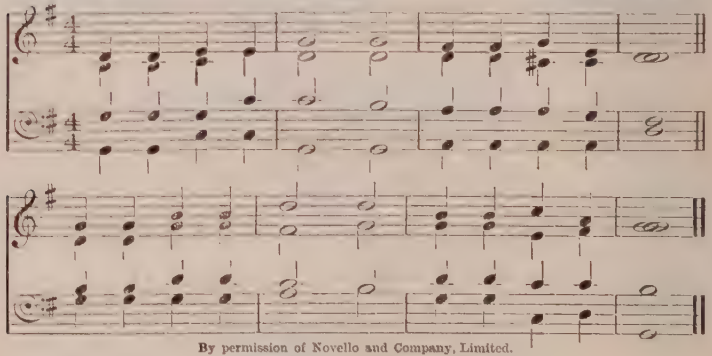


And to all that are afar off.

Even as many as the Lórd our | God shall | call. ‖

May we be kept this night from all evil:
From all our enemies, visible and invisible.
In the mercies of God the Father,
In the merits of God the Son,
And in the continual grace of God the Holy Ghost.

NORTH COATES. 6.5.6.5. T. R. Matthews.



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Heavenly Father, bless us;
Jesus, be our Friend;
Holy Spirit, guide us
To our journey's end.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

OPENING SERVICE No. 12.

Harvest Thanksgiving.

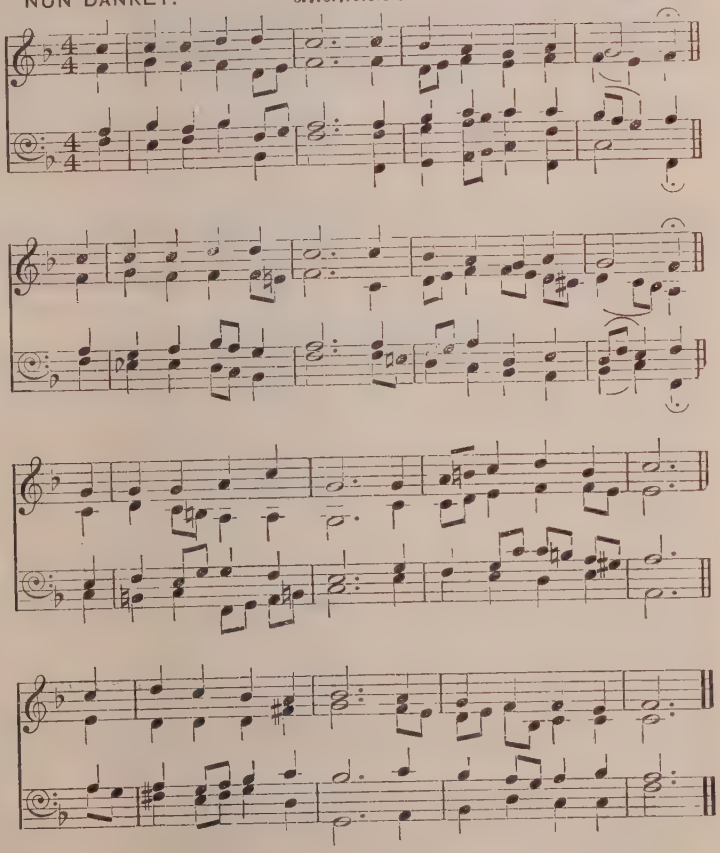
Silence. All Stand. *The Superintendent reads and prays; the School responding.*

Hymn: *No. suggested* 539.

And, behold, Boaz came from Bethlehem, and said unto the reapers, The Lord be with you.

And they answered him, The Lord bless thee.

NUN DANKET. 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6. M. RÜCKERT.



Now thank we all our God,
With hearts, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who, from our mothers' arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

Let us pray.

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation: But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease.

Every moving thing that liveth shall be food for you: as the green herb have I given you all.

Let us now fear the Lord our God, that giveth rain, both the former and the latter, in its season, that reserveth unto us the appointed weeks of the harvest.

Because no rain hath been in the land, the ploughmen were ashamed.

The slothful will not plough by reason of the winter;

Therefore he shall beg in harvest, and have nothing.

If my land cry out against me, and the furrows thereof weep together; if I have eaten the fruits thereof without money, or have caused the owners thereof to lose their life;

Let thistles grow instead of wheat, and cockle instead of barley.

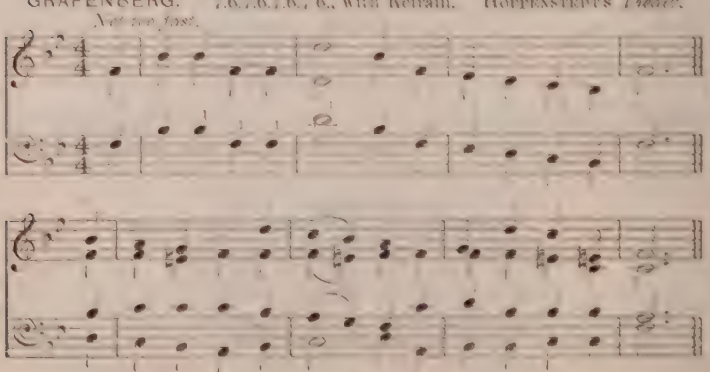
When thou reapest thine harvest in thy field, and hast forgot a sheaf in the field, thou shalt not go again to fetch it: it shall be for the stranger, for the fatherless, and for the widow: that the Lord thy God may bless thee in all the work of thine hands.

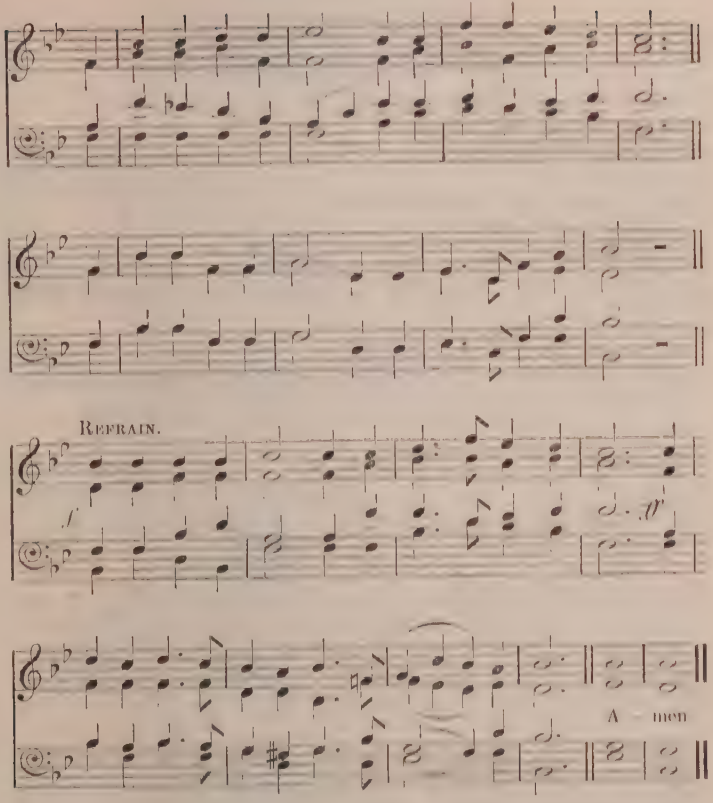
Give alms of thy goods, and never turn thy face from any poor man: and then the face of the Lord shall not be turned away from thee.

Neither is he that planteth anything, neither he that watereth; but God that giveth the increase. We are God's fellow-workers; ye are God's husbandry.

GRAFENBERG. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7 6., with Refrain. HOFFENSTEDT'S *Lieder.*

Not too fast.





We plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
And soft refreshing rain.
All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all His love. Amen.

CLOSING SERVICE No. 12.

Harvest Thanksgiving.

NOTICES. *As few and brief as may be.*

HYMN OF THANKSGIVING.

BLACKBOARD SUMMARY OF LESSON, OR ADDRESS.

ALL STAND.

Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness.
The hills are girded with joy.
The pastures are clothed with flocks.
The valleys are covered over with corn.

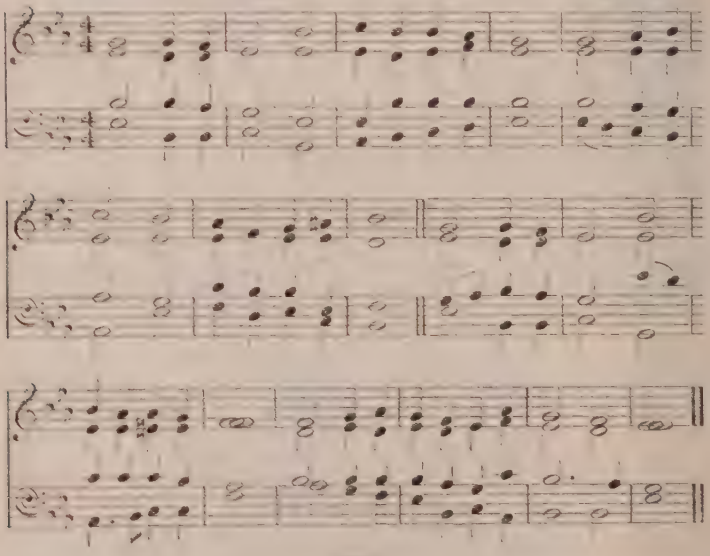
Let the peoples praise Thee. O God; let all the peoples praise Thee.

The earth hath yielded her increase:
God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear Him.

The teachers and senior classes will sing softly.

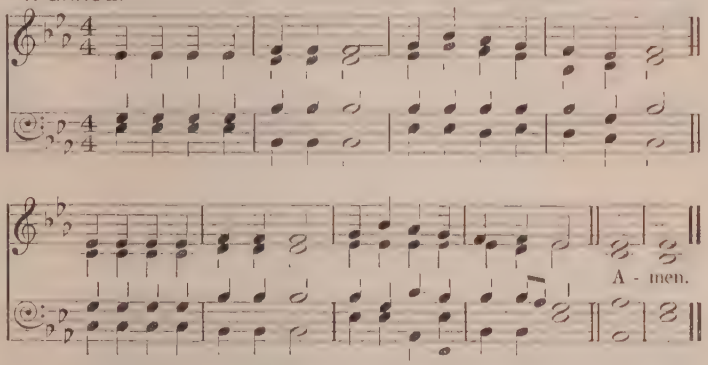
EVENTIDE. 10.10 10.10. W. H. MONK.



Sow in our hearts the seeds of Thy dear love,
That we may reap contentment, joy, and peace;
And when at last our earthly labours cease,
Grant us to join Thy harvest home above.

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with you. Amen.

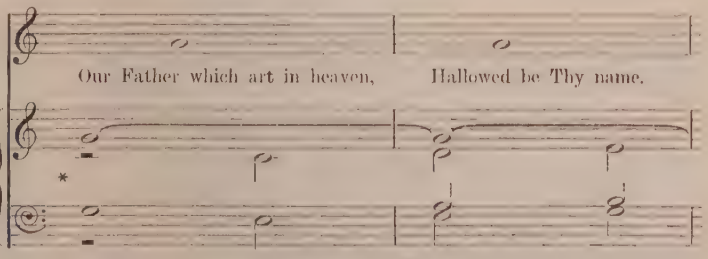
A GRACE. 7 7. 7 7. Arr. from P. P. Bliss.



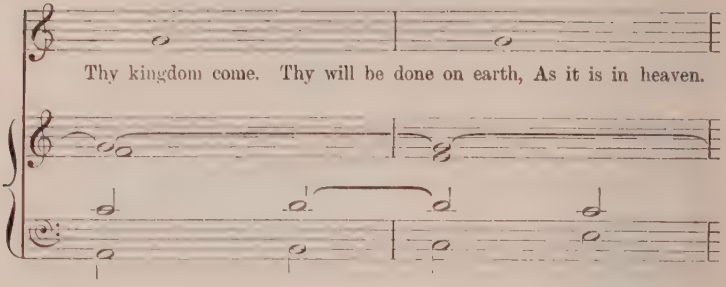
Thou art great, and Thou art good;
And we thank Thee for this food:
By Thy hand must all be fed;
Give us, Lord, our daily bread. Amen.

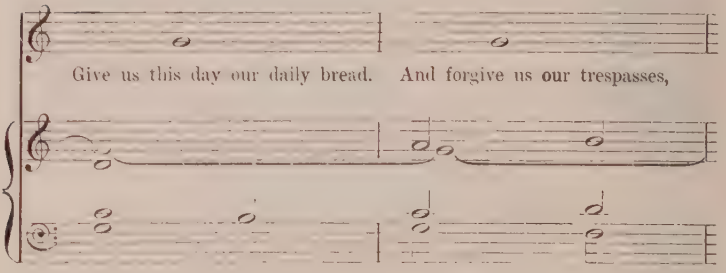
MONOTONE SETTING OF THE LORD'S PRAYER TO BE USED AT THE DISCRETION OF THE SUPERINTENDENT.

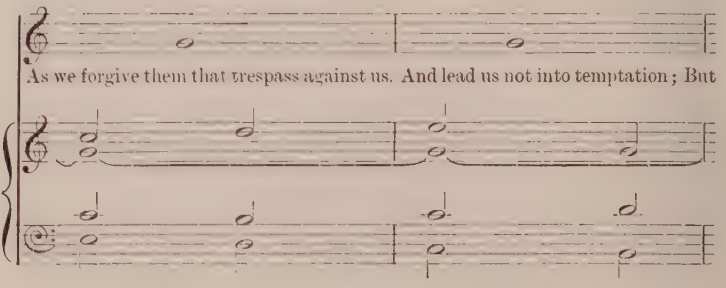
C. L. Naylor.

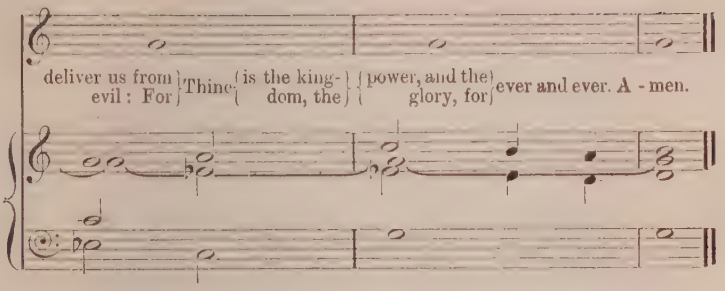


* The Organist must play each chord exactly with the word printed above it.


Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven.

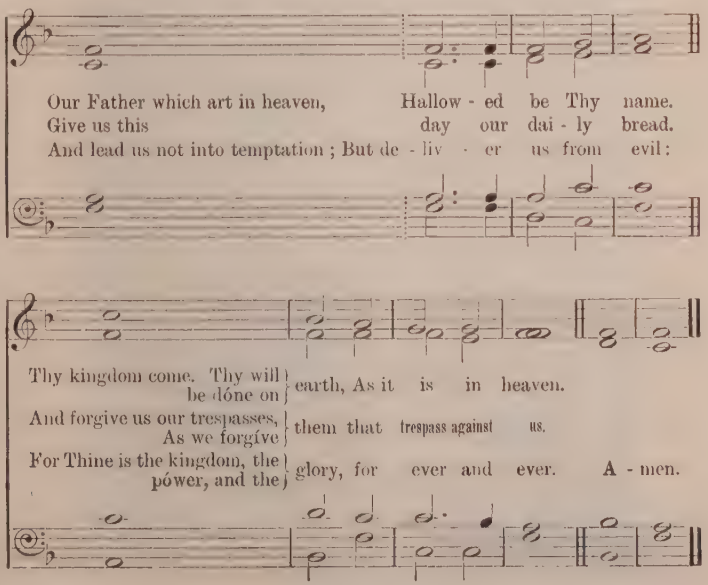

Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses,


As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But



ALTERNATIVE SETTING IN CHANT FORM.

R. Farrant.


Our Father which art in heaven, Hallow - ed be Thy name.
Give us this day our dai - ly bread.
And lead us not into temptation; But de - liv - er us from evil:
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven.
And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us.
For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. A - men.

LONDON:
NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED,
PRINTERS.

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

With reference to the hymns for which John and Charles Wesley were jointly responsible, the compilers of the METHODIST SCHOOL HYMNAL, with some hesitation, have determined to follow the Index of the *Methodist Hymn Book* (1904), the time having not yet arrived for a final judgment upon the controverted question of authorship.

N.B.—This Index gives the first line of each hymn in alphabetical order, and the name of the tune (or tunes) to which it is set in the Tune Edition. Where no tune is named, the first line of the hymn supplies the title.

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Alphabetically Arranged.

*The * indicates a copyright of the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department: the † that the Tune has been inserted by permission.*

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†A Child's Prayer	44	7 7 7 7	Alfred E. Floyd.
†A Christmas Carol	207	Irregular	Sir Arthur Sullivan, arr. by C. L. Naylor.
†A Little Ship	56	C.M.	James T. Lightwood.
*A Song of Spring	171	5.6 5.6 5.6.	Frederick C. Maker.
†Abends	510	L.M.	Sir Herbert S. Oakeley, Mus. D.
†Aberystwyth ..	180	7.7.7.7 7.7.7.7.	Joseph Parry, Mus. D.
*Abingdon ..	345	11.10 11.10. (Dactylic)	James T. Lightwood.
Abridge ..	362	C.M.	Isaac Smith.
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*Advent ..	604	6.6 6.5.8.8.	Rev. W. Fiddian Moulton.
Agapé	29	7 7 7 6.	G. Herbert.
*Albany	75	6.5.6.5. (with Refrain)	H. Elliot Button.
*Alcott	398	D C.M.	Frederick C. Maker.
†Alford	168	7.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
†All for Jesus ..	104	8.3.8.3.	H. Ernest Nichol, Mus. D.
†All for Jesus	336	8.7.8.7.	Sir John Stainer, Mus. D.
†All Things Bright	15	Irregular	W. H. Monk, Mus. D.
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†Alverstoke	547	11.10.11.10.	Sir Joseph Barnby.
Amicus	231	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	C. C. Converse.
†Amor Patris ..	235	8.4.8.4 8 8 8.4.	Samuel Smith.
†Ancient River	586	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Sir George C. Martin, Mus. D.
†Angel Voices ..	125	8.5.8 5.8 4.3.	Edwin G. Monk, Mus. D.
†Angel Voices	136	8.5.8.5.8 4.3.	Sir Arthur Sullivan, Mus. D.
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†Angel's Story	58	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Arthur H. Mann, Mus. D.
Angelus	475	L.M.	Georg Joseph.
†Antwerp ..	572	L.M.	W. Smallwood.
*Apperley Bridge	331	6.4.6.4.6.4.6.4.	Frederick James, Mus. B.
†Aristides ..	265	C.M.	Arthur H. Mann, Mus. D.
†Arizona	408	L.M.	R. H. Earnshaw, Mus. D.
Armageddon ..	385	6.5. (12 lines)	Sir John Goss, Mus. D.
Arnold	116	C.M.	Samuel Arnold Mus. D.
†Artavia	592	10.10.10.6.	Edward J. Hopkins, Mus. D.
†Astra	32	6.5 6.5.	R. G. Thompson, Mus. B.
At the Cross ..	322	C.M. (with Refrain)	R. E. Hudson.
Athens	54	Irregular	S.S. Teachers' Mag., 1841.
†Atherstone	294	8.7.8.7.	E. H. Astle.
*Athlone	61	6.7.8.6.8 8.11.	Robert N. Quaile.
†Audite	388	D.C.M.	Sir Arthur Sullivan, Mus. D.
Aurelia	522	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	S. Sebastian Wesley, Mus. D.
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†Avon Bank . .. 17	8.5.8.5.7 7.	Rev. Carey Bonner.
†Avondale .. . 198	6.5.6.5.6.5 6.5. (with Refrain)	G. F. Cawthorne.
†Away in a Manger . 80	11 11.11 11.	William J. Kirkpatrick.
†Balducci 416	8 7.8.7 8.7.8.7.	Arthur H. Mann, Mus. D.
*Barden 406	7 7 7.4.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
*Battle-Cry 390	5 5 5.3.5 5 5.4. (with Refrain)	Rev. Wesley Woolmer.
†Be a Hero 388	8.7.8 7 (with Refrain)	H. Ernest Nichol, Mus. B.
*Beamsley .. 68	8.7.8.7.8.7.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
†Beatitudo .. 138, 470	C.M.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
†Beaumont 320	Irregular	Rev. Wesley Woolmer.
†Beautiful Land .. 465	Irregular	J. H. Maunder.
†Beauvoir 485	15.15.15 15.	Edmund S. Lamplough.
†Beneath the Banner.. 376	7.6.7.6 7.6 7.6. (with Refrain)	H. Ernest Nichol, Mus. B.
Benevento 105	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	Samuel Webbe.
*Benson 132	4 4.7.8 8.7.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
Bentley 280	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	John Hullah.
†Berlin 188	7 7.7 7.7 7.7 7. (with Refrain)	Mendelssohn, arr. by Cummings.
†Berta 566	8.7.8.7. (Iambic)	J. Allanson Benson.
Bethany 360	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Henry Smart.
†Bethlehem 192	D.C.M.	Arr by Sir Arthur Sullivan, Mus. D.
†Bethlehem 194	8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.	Sir Joseph Barnby.
†Bethsaida 283	6.4.6.4.6.4.6.4.	Rosalind F. Bridge [Mrs. Stainer].
*Birchfield 111	C.M.	James T. Lightwood.
*Bishopgarth 542	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 (Iambic)	Sir Arthur Sullivan, Mus. D.
Bithynia 495	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Samuel Webbe.
Blockley 354	L.M.	T. Blockley.
†Blossom 20	7.6.8 6.	Edmund S. Lamplough.
Bologna 71	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	S. Salvatori Ferrati.
*Bolton 598	9.8.9.8.	James T. Lightwood.
*Bonner Road 15	Irregular	R. Heath Mills.
*Bournemouth.. .. 94	6.5. (12 lines)	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
†Bracondale 501	4 4.6.4 4.6.	Josiah Booth.
Bradbury 73	7.7.7.7. (with Refrain)	William B. Bradbury.
†Bramhope 439	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. (with Refrain)	W. B. Chimmer.
Breslau.. .. . 379	L.M.	Clauder's *Psalmody*, 1630.
†Brighton 366	7 7 7.6.	Harold Davies, Mus. D.
*Brotherland 605	L.M.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
†Buckland .. . 514	7.7.7.7.	Rev. Leighton G. Hayne, Mus. D.
*Burwood 431	S.M.	A. Lynton Ashcroft.
Byzantium 544	C.M.	T. Jackson.
†Cadman 114	6.5.6.5. (with Refrain)	W. J. Kirkpatrick.
*Cairnborrow 377	8.8.8.4.	Mrs. Rosalind F. Stainer.
*Calverley Woods . 505	8.7.8.7.	Frederick James, Mus. B.
Cambridge 373	S.M.	Rev. Ralph Harrison.
†Camden 99	L.M.	J. Baptiste Calkin.
†Cantate Domino .. 149	L.M. (with Refrain)	Sir Joseph Barnby.
Capetown 275	7 7 7.5.	Dr. Friedrich Filitz.
Caritas 235	8.4.8.4.8 8 8.4.	Richard W. Beaty.
Carlisle 549	S.M.	Charles Lockhart.
*Carlow 214	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Robert N. Quaile.
*Carnarvon 339	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. (Iambic)	Sir George C. Martin, Mus. D.
†Carrow 140	8.4.8.4.8.4.	Sir Arthur Sullivan, Mus. D.
†Cartmel.. 410	8 8.	James Langran, Mus. B.
Cassel 573	7 7.7 7.7 7.	*Moravian Psalter*, 1745.
†Castle Eden 67	6.5.6.5.	R. W. Dixon.
*Castle Howard .. 327	7 7.7 7.7 7.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
†Castle Rising 363	D.C.M.	Rev. Frederick A. J. Hervey.
Caswall.. 361	6.5.6.5.	Dr. Friedrich Filitz.

Name and No. of Tune.	Metre.	Composer or Source.
†Glorious Home .. 354	L.M.	Henman.
Glory (1) 459	8.6.8.6.8.	
†Glory (2) 308	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Charles Vincent, Mus. D.
God be with you .. 620	9.8 8.9. (with Refrain)	W. G. Tomer.
†God, who hath made the daisies 57	7.6 7.6.7.6.7.6.	Thomas Facer.
*Godfrey 87	6.5.6.5.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
*Goldsbro' 93	6.6.6.6. (Irreg. with Refrain)	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
†Good-bye 117	Irregular	E. Rawdon Bailey.
†Good Shepherd .. 226	Irregular	Sir Frederick Bridge, Mus. D.
†Good Will 430	10.7.10.7. (with Refrain)	H. Ernest Nichol, Mus. B.
†Goslar 358	7 7 7 5.	F. J. Sawyer, Mus. D.
†Gounod (2) 444	8.7.8.7.8.7.	Charles F. Gounod.
Grafenberg 538	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. (with Refrain)	Hoppenstedt's *Leider für Volksschulen*, 1800
Gratitude 302	6.6.6.6.8 8.	George W. Martin.
*Great Heart 400	7.3.7.3.7 7 7.3.	Rev. Frederick L. Wiseman.
†Green Hill 597	C.M.	Albert L. Peace, Mus. D.
†Greenwood 553	6 6.4.6 6 6.4.	Ebenezer Prout, Mus. D.
†Gresham 581	8.8 8.6.	Sir Frederick Bridge, Mus. D.
*Guyscliffe 47	7 7.7 7.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
†Gwen 85	5.6.5 6.	Edwyn Vincent.
*Hambleton 49	4 4 8.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
Hanover 126	10 10.11 11.	Dr. W. Croft.
Happy Day 323	L.M. (with Refrain)	
*Harewood 489	8 8 8.4.	H. Elliot Button.
Harlan 255	6 6.4.6 6 6.4.	Lowell Mason, Mus. D.
*Harrow 324	6.6.6 6 6.	John Farmer.
Harts 121	7 7.7 7.	Benjamin Milgrove.
†Havelock 131	6.5 6 5.6.5.6.5. (with Refrain)	Josiah Booth.
†Hawarden 179	6 6 8.6 6.8.	Joseph C. Bridge, Mus. D.
*Hazelwood 158	6.4.6.4.6.4.6.4.	Mrs. Mary Hornabrook.
†Hazinel 45	8.8.8.6.	J. Allanson Benson.
Heathlands 571	7 7 7.7 7 7.	Henry Smart.
Heber 233	7 6.7.6 7.6.7.6	Bishop Heber.
Hensbury 593	C.M.	Robert Bennett.
†Herm 434	6.4.6.4.2.	Edmund S. Lamplough.
Herrnhut 550	7.6 7.6 7.6.7.6.	Johann Crüger.
*Hills of the North .. 604	6 6.6.6.6 8 8.	Rev. Frederick L. Wiseman.
†Hillside 343	8.5.8.3.	H. A. Harding, Mus. D.
*Hockley 96	7 7.7 7.	M. L. Wostenholm.
Hold Thou my hand 349	11.10.11 10.	Hubert P. Main.
Hollingside 180	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
†Holman 295	9 9 10.6. (with Refrain)	George B. Blanchard.
*Holmbridge 482	7 6.7.6.7 6.7 6.	James T. Lightwood.
†Holy City 148	7.6 7 6.7.6 7 6.	A. R. Gaul, Mus. B.
†Holy Faith 587	8 8.8.8.8.8.	Sir George C. Martin, Mus. D.
Holy Trinity 532	C.M.	Sir Joseph Barnby.
*Holy Work 426	9.7.9.7. (with Refrain)	Rev. Frederick L. Wiseman.
Homewards 118	Irregular	German.
†Hopeville 471	C.M.	Arnold R. Mote.
Horbury 334	6.4.6.4.6 6 4.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
Horsley 246	C.M.	William Horsley, Mus. B.
†Hosanna 228	9.8.9.8.9.8.9.8.	Adeline L. Abel.
†Huddleston 54	Irregular	Arthur Berridge.
†Humber 36	7 7 7 5.	H. Ernest Nichol, Mus. B.
Humility 60	7 7 7 5.	
Hursley 51	L.M.	*Melodia Sacra*, Dublin, 1844.
†Hyfrydol 266	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	R. H. Pritchard.
†Ilkley (Calm) 272	L.M.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
†Illyria 105	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	J. W. David.
Ilsley 215	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Rev. F. G. Ilsley.

Name and No. of Tune.	Metre.	Composer or Source.
†In Memoriam 55	8.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Sir John Stainer, Mus. D.
†In Memoriam 435	8.M.	Sir Arthur Sullivan, Mus. D.
Infant Praise 2	7 7.7 7. (with Refrain)	*Juvenile Harmonist.*
*Ingledene 423	8 8 8.4.	Frederick C. Maker.
Innocents 206	7 7.7 7.	
Integer Vitae 163	11.11.11.5.	Friedrich F. Flemming.
*Integrity 389	Irregular.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
Irby 191	8.7.8.7.7 7.	Henry J. Gauntlett, Mus. D.
Irish 523	C.M.	*Hymns and Sacred Poems*, 1749.
†Ishmael 151	D.S.M.	Charles Vincent, Mus. D.
†It is a thing most wonderful 218	L.M. (with Refrain)	J. H. Maunder.
†Jazer 367	C.M.	A. Edmund Tozer, Mus. D.
*Jehovah Shammah .. 616	7.6 7.6.7.4.	Rev. Frederick L. Wiseman.
Jesus bids us shine .. 91	10 11.10 10.	Rev. E. O. Excell.
†Jesus is our Shepherd 11	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	Sir George A. Macfarren, Mus. D.
Jewels 76	8.6.8.5. (with Refrain)	George F. Root, Mus. D.
†John Brown 601	Irregular	W. Steffe, arr. by E. Hopkins.
†John Street 103	5.6.6.5.9.	Rev. N. Curnock.
†Jubilate 378	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Sir Hubert H. Parry, Bart., Mus. D.
†Julian 546	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. (with Refrain)	Josiah Booth.
†Just as I am 325	8 8 8.6.	Sir Joseph Barnby.
†Just for to-day .. 350	8.4 8.4.	George B. Blanchard.
†Keble 415	L.M.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
*Kendrew 7	6.5 6.5	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
Kensington New .. 443	8.7.8.7 8.7.	James Tilleard.
*Kent College 562	7.6.7.6.7 6.7.6.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
*Kentish Town .. 575	7.7 7 7.7.6.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
†Keston 237	8 8 8.7.	Alfred E. Floyd.
Kilmarnock 220	C.M.	Neil Dougall.
†King's College .. 619	6.6.6.6.8 10.	Arthur H. Mann, Mus. D.
†Kirby Bedon 483	6 6.4.6 6 6 4.	E Bunnett.
Kirkbraddon 486	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	Rev. E. C. Walker.
*Kirkdale 591	C.M.	Rev. A. E. Sharpley.
*Kirkham Abbey .. 166	12.11.12.11.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
Kocker (Barton) .. 449	7.6.7.6.	J. H. Knecht.
Lancashire 539	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Henry Smart.
*Land of Love 106	6.6.6.6. (with Refrain)	Rev. Frederick L. Wiseman.
†Land of our Birth .. 614	L.M. (Irregular)	Alfred E. Floyd.
†Land of Rest 478	D.C.M.	Richard S. Newman.
Laudate Dominum .. 127	5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. D.
Laudes Domini .. 175	6 6.6.6 6.6. (Trochaic)	Sir Joseph Barnby.
†Lead, kindly Light .. 442	10.4.10.4.10 10.	J. Baptiste Calkin
Leoni 143	6.6.8.4.6.6.8.4.	Hebrew Melody.
†Lest we Forget .. 611	8.8.8.8.8 8.	J. F. Blanchard.
*Leyburn 528	8.7.8.7.8 8.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
Leysian 176	6.5.6 5.6.5.6.5.	F. Osmond Carr, Mus D.
†Lillyan 95	7.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.	Frederick W. Peace.
†Linden 379	L.M.	H. Elliot Button.
*Liscard 515	8.7.8.7.8.5.8.5.	W. Fiddian Moulton.
†Litany 37	7 7.7 7	W. W. Woodward.
†Little Children .. 5	6.5.6.5.	H. Ernest Nichol, Mus. B.
†Living with Jesus .. 42	7.5.7.5. (with Refrain)	H. Ernest Nichol, Mus. B.
*Llanion 526	6.6.6.6.6 6 6.6.	W. G. Hancock.
Lorelei 594	Irregular	Folk-Song.
†Love Divine 316	8.7.8.7.	Sir John Stainer, Mus. D.
*Lovest thou Me .. 396	8.8.8.4.	Rev. Frederick L. Wiseman.

Name and No. of Tune.	Metre.	Composer or Source.
*Loving-kindness .. 63	8.7.8.7.	Frederick James, Mus. B.
†Loving Service .. 425	7.6.7.6.8 8.	H. Ernest Nichol, Mus. B.
†Loyalty 333	11.10.11.10. (Dactylic, with Refrain)	Rev. Frederick L. Wiseman.
Lubeck 445	7 7.7 7.	German Chorale, 1704.
Lucius 254	C.M.	*Templi Carmina.*
†Luckington 142	10 4.6 6.6 6.10 4.	Basil Harwood, Mus. D.
†Luconor 182	C.M.	S. Coleridge-Taylor.
*Ludgate 276	7 7.7 7.7 7.	James T. Lightwood.
Lumen Verum .. 39	S.M.	
Luther 156	8.7.8.7.8 8.7.	Klug's *Lieder*, 1535.
*Lutterworth 583	4.6.8.6.	Frederick C. Maker.
†Lux Beata 442	10.4.10.4.10 10.	Albert L. Peace, Mus. D.
Lux Benigna 442	10.4.10.4.10 10.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
†Lux Eoi 588	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Sir Arthur Sullivan, Mus. D.
†Lux Mundi 297	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Sir Arthur Sullivan, Mus. D.
*Lyndene 387	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. (with Refrain)	Rev. W. Fiddian Moulton.
†Lynton 602	C.M.	A. J. Jamouneau.
†Lytham 48	C.M.	James T. Lightwood.
†Magdalena 232	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Sir John Stainer, Mus. D.
†Maidstone 529	7 7.7 7.7 7.7 7.	Walter B. Gilbert, Mus. D.
†Makins 348	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	J. Herbert Cleworth.
*Malham 298	L.M.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
†Mansfield 257	6.6.6.6. (with Refrain)	Sir Joseph Barnby.
†Margaret 210	Irregular	Rev. T. R. Matthews.
*Marlow 299	9 10 9.6. (with Refrain)	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
*Marston 12	11 11.11 11.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
†Martham 153	L.M.	J. H. Maunder.
†Maryton 568	L.M.	Canon H. Percy Smith.
*Masbro 329	11 11.11 11. (Trochaic, with Refrain.)	
†Maunder 488	9.8.9.8.9.8.9.8. (Iambic)	J. H. Maunder.
†Meadow Bank .. 168	C.M.	H. Coward, Mus. D.
†Melbourne Hall .. 402	8.5.8.5.8.5.8.5.	J. H. Maunder.
Melcombe 474	L.M.	Samuel Webbe, 1782.
Melita 548	8 8.8 8.8 8.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
Merrial 108	6.5.6.5.	J. E. Roe.
†Merridale 262	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Richard S. Newman.
†Message 490	10.8.8.7. (with Refrain)	H. Ernest Nichol, Mus. B.
†Miles' Lane 178	C.M.	William Shrubsole, 1779.
†Millhouses 357	8 8.8 8.4.	W. W. Powell.
†Minster 181	C.M.	T. Tertius Noble, A.R.C.M.
†Misericordia 311	8 8 8.6.	Henry Smart.
†Mispah 263	8.3 3.6.	S. Sebastian Wesley, Mus. D.
†Moffat (Dunkirk) .. 484	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Arr. by Frederick James.
Monkland 537	7 7.7 7.	Arr. by J. Wilkes.
*Moorland 224	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. (Dactylic)	James T. Lightwood.
*Morning Bells .. 204	8.7.8.7.(Iambic, with Refrain)	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
Morning Flowers .. 463	L.M.	J. Rhodes.
Morning Hymn .. 497	L.M.	Francis H. Barthélémon.
*Mornington Road .. 109	6.5.6.5.	Harold F. Grundy.
Moscow 608	6 6.4 6 6 6.4.	F. Giardini, 1769.
†Mountmellick 84	6 5.6.5. (with Refrain)	T. R. G. Jozé, Mus. D.
†Muirfield 30	7.5.7.5.7.5.7.5.	Rev. Herbert J. Sugden.
†Muswell Hill 22	C.M.	Rev. Carey Bonner.
Mylon 471	C.M.	From J. A. Naumann, 1849.
National Anthem .. 606	6 6 4.6 6 6.4.	
†Nativity 533	C.M.	Henry Lahee.
Nearer to Thee .. 334	6.4.6.4.6 6.4.	
†Nestleton 309	C.M.	Rev. W. Fiddian Moulton.
†Newcastle 157	8.6.8 8.6.	Henry L. Morley.
†Newington 338	7 7.7 7.	Archbishop Maclagan.

Name and No. of Tune.	Metre.	Composer or Source.
*Newlyn 115	Irregular	M. L. Wolstenholm.
†Newton Ferns .. 77	8.7 8.7.	Samuel Smith.
Nicæa 120	11 12.12 10.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
†Nicomachus 499	L.M.	Arthur H. Mann, Mus. D.
†Noel 195	D.C.M.	Arr. by Sir Arthur Sullivan
†Noricum 571	7.7.7.7.7 7.	Frederick James, Mus. B.
†Normacot 436	8.8.8.4.	F. A. Challinor, Mus. D.
†North Coates 27	6.5.6.5.	Rev. T. Richard Matthews.
†Novadale 569	D.C.M.	J. Allanson Benson.
†Nox Præcessit 353, 578	C.M.	J. Baptiste Calkin.
Nun Danket 134	6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.	Crüger's *Praxis Pietatis Melica*, 1646.
†O Perfect Love .. 479	11.10.11.10.	Sir Joseph Barnby.
†O what has Jesus .. 239	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. (Iambic, with Refrain)	H. Coward, Mus. D.
†Oakfield 558	7 7.7 7.	Josiah Booth.
*Oakleigh 612	L.M.	Rev. W. Fiddian Moulton.
†Oceana 559	8.8.8.8.4 4 8.	John F. Barnett.
†O'er Bethlehem's Hill 200	8.6.8.6.8 8.	Alfred E. Floyd.
*Okehampton 436	8.8.8.4.	J. Dawson Hands, A.R.C.O.
Old Chapel 59	L.M.	Enos Andrew.
Old Hundredth .. 123	L.M.	*Genevan Psalter*, 1551.
*Olivers Mount .. 317	7 7 7 8.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
†Once in Bethlehem .. 79	8.7.8.7. (with Refrain)	J. H. Maunder.
†Oremus 344	4.6.10.	Charles Vincent, Mus. D.
†Orient 202	7 7.7 7.7 7.	Sir C. V. Stanford, Mus. D.
Orientis Partibus .. 169	7.7.7.7.	French Melody.
Ottawa 393	8.7.8.7.7 7.	Lowell Mason, Mus. D.
*Overton 34	10.9.10.9.	Miss Katie E. Lambert.
†Oxford 205	7 7.7 7. (with Refrain)	Sir John Goss, Mus. D.
†Palms 217	D.C.M. (with Refrain)	George C. Stock.
*Palmyra 397	10 10 10.7. (with Refrain)	Rev. Wesley Woolmer.
*Parting 186	10.10.10.10.	Jane Rhodes.
Pass it on 401	7.8.7.8.7 7 7.8.	George C. Stebbins.
Pastor 427	7.6.7.6.	Melchior Vulpius.
†Pastor Bonus 223	D.S.M.	Alfred J. Caldicott, Mus. B.
†Pater Omnium .. 580	8.8.8.8.8 8.	H. J. E. Holmes.
†Peel Castle 561	10.10 10.10.	Arranged by W. H. Gill.
*Pembroke House .. 433	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	James T. Lightwood.
*Penarth 69	7.8.7.8. 7 7.	Samuel F. Deyes.
Penitentia 508	10 10. 10 10.	E. Dearle, Mus. D.
†Pentavy 356	4.4.4 4.4.4.	Rev. Wesley Woolmer.
†Pentecost 384	L.M.	Rev. W. Boyd.
†Pilgrim 454	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. (with Refrain)	A. B. Vear.
†Pilgrim Brothers .. 600	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Sir C. H. H. Parry, Bart. Arr. by Sir Frederick Bridge.
Pilgrims of the Night 448	11.10.11.10. (with Refrain)	Swiss Melody.
†Plead for me 219	8.7.8.7.7 7.	Sir John Stainer, Mus. D.
†Praise Him 4	10.6.	Arr. by C. L. N.
†Praise, my Soul .. 147	8.7.8.7.4.7.	Sir John Goss, Mus. D.
†Prayer 14	8 8.8 8.8 8.	Rev. Carey Bonner.
†Pro Patria 609	7.6.7.6. (Irregular)	Eliza Flower.
†Procedere 570	C.M.	J. Allanson Benson.
†Providence 26	D.C.M.	George C. Stock.
Quam Dilecta 404	6.6.6.6.	Bishop Jenner.
†Queen's College .. 375	L.M.	John E. West.
*Queenswood 568	8 8.8 8.8 8.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.

Name and No. of Tune.	*Metre.*	*Composer or Source.*
*Raikes 438	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.(Dactylic w.Rf.)	Rev. J. Conder Nattrass.
†Raindrops 113	Irregular	Minnie R. Boyd.
*Ramsgill 170	C.M.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
Ravenshaw 286	6 6.6 6. (Trochaic)	Weisse's *Gesangbuch*, 1531.
†Realms of Glory .. 458	8.7.8.7.4.7.	J. Naylor, Mus. D.
Redhead (76) 253	7 7.7 7.7 7.	Richard Redhead.
†Rejoice and be Glad.. 267	11.11. (with Refrain)	Alfred R. Gaul.
†Remembrance .. 209	7.6.7.6.	Josiah Booth.
Requiem 554	8.7.8.7.7 7.	W. Schulthes.
†Rest 301	8.5.8.3.	Sir Arthur Sullivan, Mus. D.
Revive Thy Work .. 277	8.M. (with Refrain)	W. H. Doane.
†Rex Regum 129	D.C.M.	Sir John Stainer, Mus. D.
*Ribbleton 521	8.4.8.4.8.4.8.4.	Rev. W. Fiddian Moulton.
Richmond 258	C.M.	Dr. Haweis.
†Rickmansworth .. 31	8.3.8.3.	W. F. Hurndall.
*Ritson 285	10.8.10.9. (with Refrain)	Rev. J. Conder Nattrass.
*Roath Park 589	7 7.7 7.7 7.	James T. Lightwood.
†Rock of Ages 263	7 7.7 7.7 7.	W. H. Jude.
Rockingham 245	L.M.	Edward Miller, Mus. D.
†Rodmell 167	C.M.	English Melody.
†Rothiemay 184	C.M.	Sir Frederick Bridge, Mus. D.
†Rowdon 557	7 7 7.4.	J. Allanson Benson.
Rowsley 183	7.6.7.6.7 6.7.6.	George F. Root, Mus. D.
†Ruth 172	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	Samuel Smith.
†Safe Home 610	6.6.6.6. (with Refrain)	Sir Arthur Sullivan, Mus. D.
†Safety 19	6.5.6.5.	Miss A. M. Slater.
†Saints of God 154	8.8.8.8.8 8.	Sir Arthur Sullivan, Mus. D.
St. Aëlred 216	8 8 8.3.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
†St. Agnes 313	10 10.10 10.	James Langran, Mus. B.
St. Agnes 428	C.M.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
†St Aidan's 381	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	H. A. Fricker, Mus. B.
St. Albinus 259	7.8.7.8.4.	Henry J. Gauntlett, Mus. D.
St. Alphege 585	7.6.7.6.	Henry J. Gauntlett, Mus. D.
†St. Asaph 447	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	W. S. Bambridge, Mus. B.
*St. Beatrice 159	8.7 8.7.8.7.8.7. (Iambic)	Rev. W. Fiddian Moulton.
†St. Beatrice 541	7.6. (12 lines)	Sir Frederick Bridge, Mus. D.
St. Bees.. 287	7 7.7 7.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
†St. Benedict 392	7 7.7 7.	Sir John Stainer, Mus. D.
St. Bernard 181	C.M.	John Richardson.
†St. Beuno 273	S.M.	Joseph C. Bridge, Mus. D.
†St. Chrysostom .. 251	8.8.8.8.8 8.	Sir Joseph Barnby.
†St. Clement 530	9.8.9.8.	Rev. Clement C. Scholefield.
†St. Constantine .. 359	6.5.6.5.	W. H. Monk, Mus. D.
*St. Crispin 88	C.M.	H. M. Engall.
St. Cross 247	L.M.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
St. Cuthbert 270	8.6.8.4.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
†St. Cyril 584	10 10.	Charles Vincent, Mus. D.
St. Flavian 441	C.M.	Day's *Psalter*.
St. Fulbert 38	C.M.	Henry J. Gauntlett, Mus. D.
†St. Gabriel 512	8.8.8.4.	Rev. Sir F. A. Gore Ouseley, Bart., Mus. D.
St. George's, W'sor 491, 540	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. D.
†St. Gertrude 371	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. (with Refrain)	Sir Arthur Sullivan, Mus. D.
†St. Giles 411	S.M.	John M. Bell.
†St. Hugh 412	C.M.	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. D.
St. James 282	C.M.	Raphael Courteville, 1697.
St. Leonard 177	C.M.	Henry Smart.
†St. Leonard 290	Irregular	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
†St. Leonard's 555	D.C.M.	Henry Hiles, Mus. D.
St. Magnus 174	C.M.	Jeremiah Clark, 1708.
†St. Margaret 160	8.8.8 8.6.	Albert L. Peace, Mus. D
St. Marguerite .. 362	C.M.	Rev. E. C. Walker.
*St. Mary 107	7 7.7 7.	Arr. by C. L. Naylor.
†St. Mary Magdalene.. 451	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.

Name and No. of Tune.	Metre.	Composer or Source.
St. Matthias 531	8.8.8.8.8 8.	William H. Monk, Mus. D.
†St. Merryn 150	10 10.11 11.	H. A. Harding, Mus. D.
St. Oswald 284	8.7.8.7.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
†St. Paul's 304	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	J. Baptiste Calkin.
St. Peter 504	C.M.	A. R. Reinagle.
†St. Petrox 599	L.M.	Rev. R. F. Dale, Mus. D.
†St. Philip 472	10 10 10.4.	Sir Joseph Barnby.
St. Philip 534	7.6.7.6.	
*St. Plegmund 81	Irregular	Joseph C. Bridge, Mus. D.
St. Raphael 565	8.7.8.7.4.7.	Edward J. Hopkins, Mus. D.
†St. Saviour .. 165, 570	C.M.	F. G. Baker.
St. Stephen 576	C.M.	Rev. William Jones.
St. Theodulph .. 133	7.6.7.6. (with Refrain)	Melchior Teschner, 1615.
†St. Theresa 446	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. (with Refrain)	Sir Arthur Sullivan, Mus. D.
†St. Werburgh .. 334	6.4.6.4.6 6 4.	Sir R. P. Stewart.
†St. Wilfrid 224	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. (Dactylic)	Alfred E. Floyd.
*St. William 590	8.7.8.7.	Joseph C. Bridge, Mus. D.
†St. Winifred 394	C.M.	Rev. W. Fiddian Moulton.
*St. Winifred 196	8.7 8.7.8.7.8.7.	Rev. Sidney J. P. Dunman.
*Salem 64	8.6.8.7.9 9.	Rev. Edward H. Sugden.
Salford 222	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	Dr. T. Hastings.
†Salvator Mundi .. 577	6 6.4.6 6 6.4.	Sir Frederick Bridge, Mus. D.
†Samuel 306	6.6.6.6.8 8.	Sir Arthur Sullivan, Mus. D.
†Sanctuary 122	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
Sandon 33	10.4.10.4.10 10.	Charles H. Purday.
*Sandringham 193	Irregular	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
*Sandygate 319	Irregular	Rev. W. Fiddian Moulton.
†Sark 450	7.4.7.4.7.4.7.4.	Edmund S. Lamplough.
Saviour and Friend .. 321	11 11.11 11.	Rev. Dr. A. J. Gordon.
†Savoy Chapel 420	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	J. Baptiste Calkin.
†Scunthorpe 72	6.5.6.5.7 7.	H. Ernest Nichol, Mus. B.
*Seek ye My Face .. 332	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. (with Refrain)	Rev. Frederick L. Wiseman.
Sennen 516	7 7.7 7.4. (with Refrain)	W. F. Sherwin.
*Sharow Grange .. 613	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
*Shebbear College .. 211	6.6.6.6.8 8.	J. Dawson Hands, A.R.C.O.
Sherborne 271	7 7.7 7.	From Mendelssohn.
†Sicilian Mariners .. 505	8.7.8.7.	Arr. by Sir Frederick Bridge.
Simeon 603	L.M.	Samuel Stanley.
†Simplicity 44	7 7.7 7.	Sir John Stainer, Mus. D.
*Sing we the King .. 269	10 10.10 10. (Dactylic, w. Ref.)	Christopher L. Wiseman.
†Skelmorlie 135	C.M.	Rev. W. Fiddian Moulton.
*Skelton 601	Irregular	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
†Slingsby 556	8.7.8.7.	Rev. E. S. Carter.
*Snowdrops 83	Irregular	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
†Snowflakes 24	7.5.7.5.7.5. (with Refrain)	George C. Stock.
†Solana 100	8.6.8.6. (with Refrain)	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
†Solent 461	7.5.7.5.7 7.	Frederick F. Mann.
Sorrento 460	7 7.7 7.7 7.7 7.	J. H. Deane.
Southwell 421	C.M.	Herbert S. Irons.
*Spanish Close 144	6.8.8.8.8.	Rev. Frederick L. Wiseman.
*Sparkbrook 28	8.7.8.7.	H. Stather.
†Spean 201	11.10.11.10. (Dactylic)	Sir Frederick Bridge, Mus. D.
Spire 457	5 5.8 8.5 5.	Adam Dresse, 1680.
Spohr 419	8.6.8.6.8.6.	Ludwig Spohr.
†Spring Song 171	8.6.8.6.8.6.	J. Allanson Benson.
*Springtide Hour .. 141	4 4.6.4 4.6.	Sir Joseph Barnby.
†Stainforth 328	C.M.	Rev. J. Conder Nattrass.
Stand up for Jesus .. 374	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. (with Refrain)	Adam Geibel.
*Standard 391	7.6.7.6. (with Refrain)	Rev. Wesley Woolmer.
†Stanley 477	D.L.M.	Arthur H. Mann, Mus. D.
*Stanton 112	8 8.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
†Starbright 567	11.10.11.10. (Dactylic)	Edward J. Hopkins, Mus. D.
†Starlight 102	10.7.10.7. (with Refrain)	Nora C. Byrne.
Stephanos 301	8.5.8.3.	Rev. Sir Hy. W. Baker, Bart.
†Stephenson 110	6.8.6.7.6.6.6.6. (with Refrain)	R. L. Lodge.
Stockport (Yorkshire) 189	10 10.10 10.10 10.	John Wainwright, 1763.

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†Stories of Jesus .. 62	8.4.8.4.5.4.5.4.	F. A. Challinor, Mus. D.
†Strength and Stay .. 347	11.10.11.10.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
*Studley 333	9.8.10.8.10.8.10.8.(w. Refrain)	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
Stuttgart 021	8.7.8.7.	*Psalmodia Sacra*, Gotha, 1715.
†Succour 476	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	T. Wallhead.
†Sudeley 345	C.M.	Sir John Stainer, Mus. D.
†Summerbridge .. 239	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.(Iamb.,w. Ref.)	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
†Sumus Tibi 527	6.5. (12 lines).	H. Elliot Button.
Sunbeam 100	8.6.8.6. (with Refrain)	Rev. E. O. Excell, arr. C.L.N.
†Sunrise 41	4.4.6.4 4.6.	Rev. Wesley Woolmer.
†Sunset 511	7 7.7 7.7 7.7 7.	Rev. Carey Bonner.
†Supplication 161	7 7.7 7.	J. Baptiste Calkin.
†Supplication 480	6.6.6.6.6.6.6.6.	George F. Vincent.
*Sutton Grange .. 407	8 10.10 10. (with Refrain)	Rev. W. Fiddian Moulton.
*Swan's Brook 602	C.M.	Eddy Jenner.
†Sweet Hosannas .. 1	8.7.8.7. (with Refrain)	W. Best.
Sympathy 187	C.M.	
Tallis' Canon 507	L.M.	Thomas Tallis, 1561.
†Te Laudant Omnia .. 164	7 7.7 7.7 7.	James F. Swift.
Tell me the old, old Story 209	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. (with Refrain)	W. H. Doane.
†The Angelic Choir .. 462	6.4.6.4.6 7 6.4.	W. H. Jude.
*The Bells 199	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7. (w. Refrain)	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
†The Blessed Name .. 152	8.7.8.7. (Iambic, w. Ref.)	Sir Joseph Barnby.
The Cross of Jesus .. 249	Irregular	Ira D. Sankey.
†The Glory Song .. 269	10.10.10.10. (Dactylic,w. Ref.)	Charles H. Gabriel.
*The Golden Age .. 310	9.8.9.8.9.8.9.8. (with Refrain)	H. Ernest Nichol, Mus. B.
†The Golden Shore .. 9	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. (with Refrain)	Sir John Stainer, Mus. D.
†The Good Shepherd .. 225	Irregular	Sir Joseph Barnby.
*The Grove 403	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. (Iambic)	Frederick James, Mus. B.
†The Homeland .. 469	Irregular	Sir Arthur Sullivan, Mus. D.
†The Manger Throne .. 203	9.6.10.10.9.8.	Charles Steggall, Mus. D.
†The Unseen Comrade 380	Irregular	G. B. Blanchard.
*The Upward Way .. 238	7.9.7.9.7 7 7.9.	Frederick James, Mus. B.
†Tiltey Abbey 278	C.M.	Arthur H. Brown.
†To Cheer the Way .. 8	7.4.7.4. (with Refrain)	W. H. Jude.
*Torwood 102	8.7.8.7.8 8.7.	Rev. W. Fiddian Moulton.
†Tours 227	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6	Berthold Tours.
†Tranby 424	8.7.9.8.8.7.9.8. (with Refrain)	Alfred E. Floyd.
†Trentham 341	8.M.	Robert Jackson.
Tribute 16	6.5.6.5. (with Refrain)	W. R. Holt.
*Triumph 264	6.5.6.4. (with Refrain)	Frederick C. Maker.
*Tromso 74	7 7.8 8.7 7.	Danish Melody.
Trust and Obey .. 352	6 6.9.6 6.9. (with Refrain)	D. B. Towner.
†Trustfulness 347	Irregular	H. Ernest Nichol, Mus. B.
†Tufnell Park 90	C.M.	W. H. Jude.
†Tusser 524	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. (with Refrain)	Arthur H. Mann, Mus. D.
†Twickenham 551	D.C.M. (Irregular)	Rev. Frederick L. Wiseman.
University College . 370	. 7 7.7 7.	Henry J. Gauntlett, Mus. D.
Unser Herrscher .. 307	8.7.8.7.	J. Neander.
†Urbis Rex 616	7.6.7.6.7.6.	J. Allanson Benson.
†Valete 664	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Sir Arthur Sullivan, Mus. D.
*Vanbrugh 36	7 7 7.5.	Rev. Frederick L. Wiseman.
†Vesalius 146	11.10.11.10.	Sir E. Cooper Perry.
†Vesper 128	6.5.6.6.	Frederick A. Mann.
†Vespers 337	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	H. A. Prothero.
†Victory 386	D.S.M.	H. Keeton, Mus. D.
Victory 260	8.8.8 4.	From *Palestrina*.

Name and No. of Tune.	Metre.	Composer or Source.
Vienna 264	7 7.7 7.	Justin Heinrich Knecht, 1799.
Vigil 467	6.6.5.5.6.	T. Bairstow.
Vigilate .. 98, 372	7 7 7.3.	W. H. Monk, Mus. D.
Vox Dilecti 288	D.C.M.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
*Vox Silens 405	C.M. (with Refrain)	H. Elliot Button.
*Walkden Moor .. 452	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	James T. Lightwood.
†Waltham Street .. 66	8.3.8.3.8.3.8.3.	G. B. Blanchard.
†Walton 340	4 4.7. (12 lines)	Rev. W. Fiddian Moulton.
Wareham 429	L.M.	William Knapp, 1738.
†Warreme (No. 5) . 312	6.6.6.6.8 8.	Rev. Dr. Olinthus R. Barnicott.
Warrington 481	L.M.	Rev. Ralph Harrison.
†Watchword 455	6.5. (12 lines)	Sir John Stainer, Mus. D.
†Wellfield 300	7 7.4 4.7 7.4 4.	Alfred E. Floyd.
†Wellington 422	11 11.12.11. (with Refrain)	Edmund S. Lamplough.
*Wentbridge 492	5.5.11.12.12.5.5.9.	Charles L. Naylor, Mus. B.
†Wentworth 70	10.10.10.10. (Dactylic)	J. A. Rodgers.
†Wentworth 503	8.4.8.4.8.4.	F. C. Maker.
*Westbourne 139	6.6.8 8.6.	Samuel F. Deyes.
†Westcliffe 13	C.M.	J. H. Maunder.
†Westgate 305	D.C.M.	John M. Gibson.
Westminster 155	C.M.	James Turle.
*Weston 274	6.5.6.5.	James T. Lightwood.
*Wharfedale 23	6.5.6.5. (Dactylic)	Rev. W. Fiddian Moulton.
†Wheatfields 437	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. (with Refrain)	H. Ernest Nichol, Mus. B.
*Whitacre .. . 112	8 8.	Rev. Frederick L. Wiseman.
†Willenhall 489	8 8 8 4.	James Cluley.
Wiltshire 318	C.M.	Sir George T. Smart.
Winchester New .. 330	L.M.	*Musikalisches Handbuch.*
Windsor 244	C.M.	G. Kirbye, *Este's Psalter.*
†Winterton 25	9.7.9.7.9.7.8 8.	George C. Stock.
*Withy Grove 552	5.6 6.6 6.6 6.5.	Rev. W. Fiddian Moulton.
†Wolverhampton .. 500	8.7.8.7.7 7.	Frederick A. Mann.
†Woodland 52	L.M.	Rev. Carey Bonner.
†Woodlands 596	8 8 8.6. (Iambic)	Sir Geo. C. Martin, Mus. D.
†Woolwich 502	S.M.	C. E. Kettle.
†Worship 212	6.5.6.5.	Arthur H. Mann, Mus. D.
*Wrayforde 241	10 11 11.7.	M. L. Wostenholm.
*Wye Cliff 22	—	M. L. Wostenholm.
*York Minster 43	7 7.7 7.7 7.	T. Tertius Noble.
†Zambesi 540	7 7.7 7.7 7.7 7.	Gerard F. Cobb.
*Zeal 97	8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.	Frederick James, Mus. B.

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7 5	311 3
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2 6	256 5
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2 14	261
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4 6	154 1
4 8	18
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4 24	473 5
4 30	188 4
	74 1
	337 1
	339 3
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6 12	452 3
6 13	577 2
6 14	406 1
6 15	439 3
6 16	391 1
6 17	331 2
6 18	274 2
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1 23	182 1
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2 6-11	176
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2 9-11	178 5
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3 13-14	453 4
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4 7	134 2
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4 18	343 5
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4 19	343 4
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1 17	568
1 18	473 5
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1 20	318 3
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1 24	473 5
1 27	480 4
2 9	233 2
2 12	256 5
	257 4
2 14-15	179 3
2 15	260 2
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3 4	242 4
3 5	350 3
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2 4	293 3
2 6	179 2
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	240 4
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2 1	388
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4 6	474 4
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4 8	105 1
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2 11	293 3
2 14	179 2
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1 9	319 3
1 10	211 1
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1 14	148 3
	509 5
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2 9	481 2
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2 17-18	252 3
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	471 4
4 12	331 2
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4 16	293 5
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5 7	215 2
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11 13	172 4
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11 16	446
11 26	248 1
11 37	473 2
12 1, 2	384 2
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	471 5
	478 2
12 2	387 3
12 12	550 3
12 22	468 1
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1 27	99
2 12	137 3
	330 6
2 23	143 2
3 18	402 2
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4 7	371 2
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1 15-16	92 6
1 18	385 2
1 22	618 3
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3 9	293 3
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3 12	418 4
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	365 5
3 16	208 6
	596 3
3 24	320 1
4 4	340 2
4 8	4
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	69
	121 4
	129 1
	149 4
	248 2
	304 3
	314 3
	490 3
4 15	320 1
4 16	*See* Verse 8
4 17	37
	158 2
	597 4
4 18	321 2
	398 3
4 19	392
5 4	397 3
5 21	294 3
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14	1 1
	166 1
	176 6
	177 1
	468 1
20	274 2
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	467 3

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1 4	339 3
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1 5	486 3
	507 1
1 6	476 4
1 7	267 7
1 18	340 2
2 10	105 1
	197 5
	364 4
	374 4
	386 4
	387 3
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2 17	221 2
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4 6	473 1
4 8	125 1
	461 3
	497 4
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4 10	360 3
4 11	136 2
	164 1
	167 1
5 5	386 3
5 6	174 5
	339 3
	543 5
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	319 4
	468 2
5 9	121 2
	138 5
5 10	476 4
5 11	1 4
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5 13	121 2
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6 17	497 2
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	497 4
	512 4
7 16	465 1
7 17	68 4
	105 3
	151 2
	197 7
	222 1
	393 2
	456 3
9 16	1 1
	166 1
	177 1
9 16	468 1
10 1	324 2
	568 3
10 6	167 1
12 9	409 2
12 9-11	473 2
12 11	364 3
	471 3
14	122 4
	125 1
14 1-5	55
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14 2	106 3
	319 4
	468 2
14 3	138 5
14 4	68 4
	197 7
	222 1
14 5	467 4
14 7	167 1
14 18	472
	527 4
14 14-20	541 4
15 2	55 5
	106 3
	319 4
	468 2
	473 1
15 6	*See* c. 3 4, 5
16 14	497 2
17 14	326
	486 3
	507 1
	536 2
19	482 4
	486 3
19 6	3
19 8	*See* c. 3 4, 5
19 9	320 3
19 11-16	369 1
	371 1
19 12	176 6
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19 14	*See* c. 3 4, 5
19 16	507 1
20 3	409 2
20 4	178 3
20 6	340 2
	476 4
20 8	409 2
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20 14	340 2
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	562 5
21 16	602 1
21 23	202 5
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21 25	290 1
	461 1
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	516 4
21 27	151 2
	469 2
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22 4	63 6
	75 4
	96 5
	151 2
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	461 4
	475 7
	533 4
	563 5
22 5	106 4
	197 6
	202 5
	259 2
	264 6
	265 2
	290 1
22 5	364 4
	374 4
	386 4
	401 5
	461 1
	470 1, 4
	473 4
	476 3
	512 5
	516 4
	521 3
	562 5
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22 16	288 3
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BIOGRAPHICAL INDEX.

ADAMS, Sarah (1805-1848): daughter of Benjamin Flower, editor of *The Cambridge Intelligencer*; author of a catechism and hymns for children. 334

ALCOTT, Louisa May (1833-1888): author of 'Little Women,' &c. 398

ALEXANDER, Cecil Frances (Humphreys) (1823-1895): wife of W. Alexander, Archbishop of Armagh. 15, 79, 86, 92, 191, 246, 265, 294, 363, 461

ALFORD, Henry, D.D. (1810-1871): Dean of Canterbury; editor of 'The Greek Testament,' &c. 455, 468, 540, 578

ALLEN, Richard Watson, M.V.O. (1833-): Master at Sheffield College; entered Wesleyan Ministry, 1859; Acting Chaplain to the troops, 1870-1909. 344

APPLEBY, Mary E. J. (1874-): Congregationalist; daughter of Edward and (late) Isabella Appleby; Superintendent and joint founder of Children's Mission, Chester-le-Street. 7, 98, 251, 275

ARMITAGE, Ella Sophia (1841-): daughter of Mr. S. M. Bulley, granddaughter of Rev. Dr. Raffles. 67, 129, 383

ATCHINSON, Jonathan Bush: entered Methodist Ministry, U.S.A., 1874. 296

AUBER, Harriet (1773-1862): 'Our blest Redeemer,' published in her 'Spirit of the Psalms,' 1829, was written with a diamond on her window at Hoddesdon. 270

AUSTIN, G. Beesley: entered Wesleyan Ministry, 1881. 137, 162

BAILEY, Edward (1846-): Wesleyan Local Preacher; author of tracts and hymns. 276

BAKER, Sir Henry Williams, Bart. (1821-1877): Vicar of Monkland, 1851; editor of 'Hymns Ancient and Modern.' 127, 221, 252, 286, 537

BAKEWELL, John (1721-1819): Schoolmaster at Greenwich; a friend of the Wesleys. 266

BARING-GOULD, Sabine, M.A. (1834-): Rector of Lew Trenchard, Devon, 1881; author of stories, hymns, sketches, &c. 371, 447, 509

BARTON, Bernard (1784-1849): the 'Quaker Poet'; died at Woodbridge. 281, 394

BATTESON: as a writer of hymns he is associated with Robert Walmsley. 403

BELL, Charles Christopher (1845-): author of a few hymns in the Methodist Sunday-school Hymn Book, 1879. 33

BENIANS, Elizabeth (1852-): formerly an Infant-school Teacher; author of stories, &c. (S.P.C.K.); President of a Mothers' Meeting. 12, 20, 51, 69

BENSON, Arthur Christopher, M.A. (1862-): son of Archbishop Benson; Assistant-Master at Eton, 1885-1903; Fellow of Magdalene College, Cambridge, 1905. 451

BENSON, Louis FitzGerald, D.D. (1855-): edited a series of hymnals for the Presbyterian Church, U.S.A. 503

BETHAM-EDWARDS, Matilda Barbara (1836-): 'God, make my life' first appeared in *Good Words*, 1873. 90

BETHUNE, George Washington, D.D. (1805-1862): Pastor of Reformed Dutch Church, Rinebeck, New York, 1827. 183

BINNEY, Thomas, D.D. (1798-1874): Minister of King's Weigh House Chapel (afterwards the City Temple), London, 1829. 157

BLACKIE, John Stuart, LL.D. (1809-1895): Professor of Greek in the University of Edinburgh, 1850. 132

BLANCHARD, George B. (1856-): author of the 'Whitefriar' series of Hymns for School and Church; Trustee, Choirmaster, Sunday-school Superintendent, Class-leader, &c., Waltham Street Wesleyan Church, Hull. 66, 295, 380

BLATCHFORD, Ambrose Nichols, B.A. (1842-): educated for the Unitarian Ministry; Pastor of Lewin's Mead Meeting, Bristol, 1876. 152, 158, 356

BLISS, Philip (1838-1876): originally a Methodist, in 1874 he joined the Rev. D. W. Whittle (Congregational Church), Chicago, in Evangelism, to which he gave the royalty of his 'Gospel Songs.' 243

BLUNT, Abel Gerald Wilson, M.A. (1827-1902): Mr. Blunt's hymns were written for Festival occasions at St. Luke's, Chelsea. 545

BOADEN, Edward (1827-1913): President of United Methodist Free Church, 1871; author of several hymns; 'We know who Jesus is' was composed for this Hymnal. 65

BODE, John Ernest, M.A. (1816-1874): Bampton Lecturer, 1855; author of many hymns. 242

BONAR, Horatius, D.D. (1808-1889): Minister at Kelso, 1837; left the Established Church of Scotland in 1843; Minister of Chalmers Memorial Church, Edinburgh, 1866; Moderator of General Assembly of the Free Church, 1883; a great hymn-writer. 138, 153, 223, 233, 267, 288, 408, 414, 415, 583

BORTHWICK, Jane (1813-1897): with her sister translated from the German 'Hymns from the Land of Luther.' 478

BOURNE, William St. Hill (1846-): Vicar of All Saints', Haggerstone, 1880; Rector of Finchley, 1900; author of poems and hymns in various periodicals. 541

BOYD, M. Robson (1856-): Sunday-school Teacher, &c.; author of songs and music. 82, 113

BRAILSFORD, Edward J. (1841-): entered Wesleyan Ministry, 1863; Fernley Lecturer, 1910; Chairman of several Districts; author of tales, sermons, hymns, &c. 167

BRONTË, Anne (1819-1849): with her sisters published a small volume of poems in 1846. 382

BROOKS, Phillips, D.D. (1835-1893): Rector of Trinity Church, Boston, 1869; Bishop of Massachusetts, 1891; spent Christmas in Bethlehem in 1866; wrote his well-known carol, 1868. 194

BRYANT, William (1850-): born at Brighton; emigrated to U.S.A., 1871; Minister of Presbyterian Church, Mount Clemens; editor of *Michigan Presbyterian*. 450

BRYANT, William Cullen (1794-1878): the earliest of the great American poets; in 1815 called to the Bar; retired in 1825; afterwards gave himself to literary pursuits. 187, 582

BUBIER, George Burden (1823-1869): Professor of Theology and Philosophy at Congregational College, Birmingham; joint editor with Dr. George Macdonald of 'Hymns and Sacred Songs,' published Manchester, 1855. 411

BUCKOLL, Henry James, M.A. (1803-1871): Assistant Master at Rugby from 1826 till his death; writings mostly found in the hymn-books of the Public Schools. 565, 618

BURNS, James Drummond, M.A. (1823-1864): educated at Edinburgh University; Minister of Free Church, Dunblane, 1845; Funchal, Madeira, 1848; at Hampstead, 1855. 306

BURTON, Henry, M.A., D.D. (1840-): graduated in honours at Beloit, U.S.A.; two years Local Preacher in Methodist Episcopal Church; entered Wesleyan Ministry, England, 1865; gifted hymn- and prose-writer. 145, 214, 319, 351, 401, 485, 569, 577, 619

BURTON, John (1803-1877): popular hymn-writer for children; Congregational Deacon at Stratford in Essex. 38, 40, 336

BUTCHER, J. Williams: kinsman of John Williams, the martyr of Eromanga; entered Wesleyan Ministry, 1881; Chairman of Scotland District; Elected to Legal Hundred, 1907; Secretary of Sunday-School Department, 1907; author of books for boys. 119, 144, 146, 238, 321, 511, 552, 561

BYROM, John, M.A., F.R.S. (1691-1763): Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, 1714; inventor of the shorthand used by John and Charles Wesley; studied medicine in France; his poems were published in two volumes, 1773; one of the hymns from these volumes. 'Christians, awake, salute the happy morn,' has won world-wide popularity. 189

CAMPBELL, Jane Montgomery (1817-1878): translator of German hymns, the best known being 'We plough the fields'; contributed to Bere's 'Garland of Songs,' 1861. 538

CARNEY, Julia A., *née* Fletcher (1823-): Primary-school Teacher in Boston, U.S.A.; in 1845, wrote this hymn. 87

CASWALL, Edward, M.A. (1814-1878): most widely known as author and translator of hymns for the Roman Catholic Church, which he entered in 1850. 175, 182, 205, 224

CENNICK, John (1718-1755): friend of the Wesleys and Whitefield; Teacher in Kingswood School; joined the English Moravian Church; the Wesleys corrected many of his hymns in manuscript. 445, 513

CHAMINGS, William Harding (1857-): entered Wesleyan Ministry, 1880; author of 'The Church and the Children,' and hymns. 219, 361, 399

CHANDLER, John, M.A. (1806-1876): Vicar of Witley, 1837; translator of many Latin hymns. 3

CHANT, Laura Ormiston (1848-): hymn-writer and lecturer. 551

CHINNER, J. H.: Sunday-school Superintendent, Methodist Church, Adelaide, S. Australia. 366

CLEPHANE, Elizabeth Cecilia (1830-1869): daughter of Andrew Clephane, Sheriff of Fife; author of eight hymns published by Dr. Arnot in the *Family Treasury;* the last (1874), 'There were ninety and nine,' was sung as a solo by Mr. Sankey in the Moody and Sankey Mission, 1874. 226, 249

CLOUGH, Arthur Hugh: friend of Tennyson. 598

CODNER, Elizabeth: wrote her best-known hymn in 1860, under the inspiration of the Irish Revival; she has long been associated with the Mildmay Protestant Mission. 303

CONDER, George William (1821-1874): Congregational Minister assisted in compiling 'Leeds Hymn-book,' 1853. 164

COOKE, A. Elizabeth (1866-): daughter of Rev. Henry Cooke, United Methodist Church; author of poems and hymns in the *Christian World*, &c. 111

CORELLI, Marie: Novelist. 112, 365

COSTER, George Thomas (1835-): Congregational Minister; writer of hymns, sermons, and tracts. 489, 616

COWPER, William (1731-1800): son of a clergyman at Berkhamsted; educated at Westminster; called to the Bar, 1754; his madness; his happy friendships; his Olney hymns; his poems and charming letters. 282, 287, 593

COX, Frances Elizabeth (1812-1897): translator of 'Sacred Hymns from the German,' published 1841. 259

COXE, Arthur Cleveland, D.D. LL.D. (1818-1896): Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Western Diocese of New York. 1865. 495, 609

CROSBY, Frances Jane (Mrs. Van Alstyne) (1823-): author of over two thousand hymns; member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, U.S.A.; her husband and herself both blind. 18, 34, 74, 75, 234, 349, 391

CUMMINS, James John (1795-1867): hymn-writer and Hebrew scholar. 302

CURWEN, John (1816-1880): Congregational Minister and (later) Publisher; developed and promoted the Tonic Sol-fa system; published 'The Child's Own Hymn-book,' in which first appeared 'I'm a little Pilgrim,' written in a sudden emergency to meet a copyright difficulty. 239

CUSHING, William Orcutt (1823-): friend of Ira D. Sankey, for whom he wrote many hymns. 76

DAVISON, W. Hope (1827-1894): Congregational Minister; publisher of Hymnals. 364

DEXTER, Henry Martyn, D.D. (1821-1890): Congregational Pastor, U.S.A.; translator of Clemens. 185

DINGLEY, Edward Alfred, M.D. (1860-): member of well-known Methodist family in Dorset; leader of large class in the Midlands; author of several hymns. 597

DIX, William Chatterton (1837-1898): son of a Bristol surgeon; author of two devotional works and various hymns of uniform high excellence. 202, 203, 292, 542

DOANE, George Washington, D.D. (1799-1859): Assistant in Trinity Parish, New York; Professor in Trinity College, Hartford; Bishop of New Jersey, 1832. 605

DOBREE, Henrietta Octavia De Lisle (1831-1894): under the *nom de plume* E.O.D., some of her hymns were first published in Mrs. Brock's 'Children's Hymn-book,' 1881; she ultimately joined the Roman Catholic Church 460

Doddridge, Philip, D.D. (1702-1751): learned divine and hymn-writer; one-third of his hymns in constant use. 53, 258, 323, 441

Draper, William Henry, M.A. (1855-): educated at Keble College, Oxford; Rector of Adel, Leeds, 1899. 549

Duffield, George (jun.), D.D. (1818-1888): Presbyterian Minister, U.S.A.; published several translations. 374

Duncan, Mary, *née* Lundie (1814-1840): her hymns, written for her own children, were issued separately in 1842. 46

Dunsterville, Patty Caroline, *née* Sellon (1831-1887): this hymn is attributed to G. R. Prynne in error. 49

East, James T. (1869-): born at Kettering; entered Wesleyan Ministry, 1886. 212

Edmeston, James (1791-1867): architect; hymns numbered nearly 2,000; chiefly written for children; the late Sir G. Gilbert Scott was his pupil. 85, 105, 443

Elleston, John, M.A. (1826-1893): editor, hymn-writer, translator. 190, 480, 524, 525, 530, 532, 544, 556, 562, 612

Elliott, Charlotte (1789-1871): her hymns are noted for great tenderness and perfect rhythm. 311, 372

Elliott, Ebenezer (1781-1849): commonly known as the 'Corn Law Rhymer.' 607

Elliott, Emily Elizabeth Steele (1836-1897): editor of 'Church Missionary Juvenile Instructor.' 197, 210

Elliott, George R., M.A., LL.B. (1877-): Classical Tutor at Methodist College, Belfast; Local Preacher and Sunday-school Teacher; author of many hymns. 520

Ellison, Cuthbert (1878-): entered Ministry of the United Methodist Free Church, 1904. 108

Ellwood, Thomas (1639-1713): Milton's Quaker friend who first read the MS. of 'Paradise Lost.' 410

Everest, Charles William, M.A. (1814-1877): Rector of Hamden, Connecticut, U.S.A., 1842. 379

Faber, Frederick William, D.D. (1814-1863): Rector of Elton, 1843; acceded to the Church of Rome, 1846. 155, 225, 247, 289, 290, 428, 448, 531, 587

Fagan, Frances: Sunday-school Teacher in Dr. W. H. Furness's Church, Philadelphia, U.S.A.; hymns published in 1866. 405

Farrah, Mary, L.L.A.: daughter of late Samuel Farrah, J.P., Sunday-school Superintendent at Beverley for forty years; author of hymns and poems in the *Methodist Recorder;* her Christmas hymn appeared first in a Christmas Number of *Great Thoughts.* 206, 241

FARRAR, Frederic William, D.D. (1831-1903): Canon of Westminster, 1876; Dean of Canterbury, 1895. 193

FINDLATER, Sarah (1823-1886): translator of German hymns. 547

FISH, Lawrence Victor (1873-): author of a large number of sacred songs, hymns, and cantatas; Sunday-school Superintendent and Choirmaster. 422

FLINT, William, D.D. (-): entered Wesleyan Ministry, 1879; Librarian Parliament House, Capetown. 440, 527

FOWLER, Ellen Thorneycroft (Hon. Mrs. Felkin): elder daughter of Viscount Wolverhampton; author of several popular novels, and of 'Verses, Grave and Gay,' published in 1901. 439

FOX, Henry Watson, M.A. (1817-1848): appointed Assistant Secretary to the C.M.S., 1848; his hymn 'I hear ten thousand voices' was written for the Jubilee of the C.M.S. 488

FRECKELTON, Thomas Wesley (1827-1903): Minister of Unity Church, Islington. 421

FRENCH, Frederic Goldsmith (1867-): entered Baptist Ministry, 1891; author of several Sunday-school Anniversary hymns. 479

FROTHINGHAM, Octavius Brooks, M.A. (1822-1895): Unitarian Minister, U.S.A.; author of many well-known books. 574

GASKELL, William, M.A. (1805-1884): Co-pastor at Cross Street Unitarian Chapel, Manchester, from 1828 until his death; his wife wrote the 'Life of Charlotte Brontë.' 412

GATES, Ellen, of New York City: her poems were published in 1895 as 'Treasures of Kurium.' 'If you cannot on the Ocean' was known throughout America as 'President Lincoln's favourite hymn.' 433

GILBERT, Ann, *née* Taylor (1782-1866): Ann and Jane Taylor jointly published 'Hymns for Infant Minds,' which in 1877 had reached the 52nd edition; they also published independently. 13, 59

GILL, Julia: believed to be the authoress of 'The Master has come over Jordan'—W. B. Bradbury's 'Golden Censer,' U.S.A., 1864. 236

GILL, Thomas Hornblower (1819-1906): author of hymns specially used by Nonconformists. 156, 328, 570

GLADDEN, Washington, D.D. (1836-): Congregational Minister, and sometime editor of *New York Independent*. 477

GLADDING, Rosa Emmeline: wife of Rev. Thomas Gladding, Wesleyan Minister: Class-leader and Sunday-school Teacher: author of sketches in magazines. 88

GLEAM, Grace: her hymn (*circa* 1880), was adapted by F. A. Jackson for the S.S. Hymnary, 1905. 102

GOADBY, Rev. Frederic William, M.A. (1845-1880): Baptist Minister at Watford. 228

GOSTICK, John (-1873): entered Wesleyan Ministry, 1839. 585

GOUGH, Benjamin (1805-1877): Wesleyan Local Preacher, Faversham, Kent; author of several hymns. 304

GRANT, Sir Robert (1785-1838): called to the Bar, 1807; Governor of Bombay, 1834. 126

GRAY, Herbert Branston, D.D. (1851-): Head Master of Louth Grammar School, 1878; Warden of Bradfield College, 1881. 567

GREENWELL, Dora (1821-1882): amongst her best-known publications is 'Songs of Salvation,' 1874. 237

GREEVES, Edith: daughter of Rev. John W. Greeves, Wesleyan Minister, grand-daughter of Rev. Robert Young; has written verses and story-books for children, published chiefly by Wesleyan Methodist Sunday-school Department. 240

GRIFFITHS, William: entered Wesleyan Ministry, 1867; author of 'Sermon Songs,' &c. 17, 23, 291

GRIGG, Joseph (1728-1768): Presbyterian Minister; his hymn (375) greatly altered by Benjamin Francis. 298, 375

GROSER, William Howse, B.Sc. (1834-): Hon. Literary Secretary of the Sunday-school Union, Old Bailey; President, 1909; author of many Sunday-school hymns. 171

GURNEY, John Hampden, M.A. (1802-1862): Prebendary of St. Paul's Cathedral; author of several prose volumes and many fine hymns. 213

HAIGH, Emily Waddington: daughter of Rev. Samuel Haigh. 423

HALL, Christopher Newman, LL.B. (1816-1902): Minister of Albion Church, Hull, 1842-54; Surrey Chapel (now Christ Church), Westminster, 1854; his tract 'Come to Jesus' has been published in thirty languages. 11

HANKEY, Katherine: her hymns are freely used in Mission centres and Sunday-schools; the best known translated into several languages. 209

HATCH, Edwin, D.D. (1835-1889): his Whitsuntide hymn is among the best known of modern hymns. 273

HAVERGAL, Frances Ridley (1836-1879): her early life was consecrated to highest service; through subsequent years she continued to write, speak, and sing of a free and full salvation. 47, 70, 232, 312, 324, 333, 335, 343, 385, 393, 475, 534, 536

HAWEIS, Hugh Reginald, M.A. (1838-1901): a noted Clergyman of the Broad School; author of 'Music and Morals.' 204, 469

HAWEIS, Thomas, LL.B., M.D. (1732-1820): assistant preacher at the Lock Hospital, and Chaplain to Lady Huntingdon in Bath; wrote several prose works, and many hymns. 148

HAWKINS, Hester P.: edited 'The Home Hymn-book,' 1885, a collection of high merit. 566

HAWKINS, Walter (1857-): entered Wesleyan Ministry, 1877. 83 in part, 84, 310, 332, 454, 505, 553

HAWKS, Annie Sherwood (1835-1872): born in Horsick, N.Y.; American Baptist; wrote many popular hymns. 342

HAYCRAFT, Margaret Scott, *née* Mac-Ritchie: author in prose and verse; published services of song; contributor to periodicals. 94

HEALING, Charles Arnold, M.A. (1868-): entered Wesleyan Ministry, 1892; author of 'Life of Thomas Healing,' &c., of Lesson Outlines, and a few good hymns. 50, 166, 575

HEARN, Marianne (1834-): born at Farningham, Kent, whence her *nom de plume*; author of 'Lays and Lyrics' (1861), and of stories in the *Christian World*. 325

HEBER, Reginald, D.D. (1783-1826): Bishop of Calcutta, 1823; at forty his literary life was closed by his call to the Episcopate; his hymns are among the most popular in the English language. 120, 201, 305, 369, 484

HENLEY, John (1800-1842): Wesleyan Minister. 2

HERBERT, George, M.A. (1593-1632): 'The Temple' became very popular; J. and C. Wesley inserted over forty of his hymns in a much-altered form in their collection of 'Hymns and Sacred Poems'; they were long sung by the Methodists. 142, 432

HICKSON, William Edward (1803-1870): his most popular hymn appeared first in his 'Singing Master,' 1836. 608

HINSDALE, Grace Webster, *née* Haddock (1833-1902): American Congregationalist; in 1867 she published in England 'Daily Devotions for Children.' 89

HOLE, Samuel Reynolds, D.D. (1819-1904): Dean of Rochester, 1887: author of important prose works. 588

HOLMES, Oliver Wendell, M.D., LL.D. (1809-1894): Cambridge, U.S.A.; his 'Autocrat of the Breakfast Table' and other writings in prose and verse rank among the finest examples of American humour and pathos. 568

HOOD, Edwin Paxton (1820-1885): Independent Minister; a voluminous writer in prose and verse. 57, 465

HOPPS, John Page (1834-1911): a Unitarian Minister for many years in Leicester; author of Sermons, Lectures, &c.; he compiled several hymn-books. 161

HORNE, C. Silvester, M.A., M.P. (1866-): Pastor of Whitefield's Tabernacle, Tottenham Court Road; Member for Ipswich; author of 'History of the Free Churches.' 269

HOW, William Walsham, D.D. (1823-1897): Bishop of Wakefield, 1888; author of about sixty hymns, most of which are in general use. 172, 173, 211, 215, 218, 229, 257, 280, 297, 435, 472, 610

HOWE, Julia Ward (1819-1910): a sympathetic politician, and well known through her prose and poetical works. 601

HUMPHREY, Richard (1873-): Wesleyan Methodist Sunday-school worker; Choirmaster, and compiler of the 'Gosforth Tune-Book.' 621

HUTCHINGS, William Medlen (1827-1876): his well-known hymn was written for Wigan Sunday-school, 1850. 61

INGELOW, Jean (1820-1897): well-known writer; her poems were published in 1863 and 1867. 592

JACKSON, Frederick Arthur (1867-): entered Baptist Ministry, 1888; author of 'Just Beyond' and other poems, hymns, songs, &c. 102, 109, 389, 613

JACKSON, R. W., M.A. (1856-): Congregational Minister, Macclesfield, &c.; Free Church Minister at Letchworth; author of 'Herod Antipas.' 8

JEX-BLAKE, Thomas William, D.D. (1832-): Dean of Wells, 1891; his Thanksgiving Hymn was written at the request of Dr. Cotton, then Head Master of Marlborough. 560

JOHNSON, Samuel, M.A. (1822-1882): he died at North Andover, Mass., U.S.A.; a few only of his hymns are used in England. 602

JONES, Alfred (1834-): Ex-President of United Methodist Annual Assembly; contributor to magazines. 170

JULIAN, John (1839-): Canon of York, 1901; editor of the 'Dictionary of Hymnology,' to whose research and uniform accuracy every modern hymn-book is so greatly indebted. 198

KEBLE, John, M.A. (1792-1866): elected Scholar of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, at fourteen; Double First Class and a Fellowship at Oriel at eighteen; poet and preacher of the Oxford Movement, and one of its saintliest leaders; author of 'The Christian Year.' 165, 499, 510

KELLY, Thomas, B.A. (1769-1854): son of an Irish judge; left the Established Church, and built an Independent Church; voluminous hymn-writer. 248

KEN, Thomas, D.D. (1637-1711): Bishop of Bath and Wells, 1685; one of the seven Bishops imprisoned in the Tower, 1688; author of the best known of all 'Morning' and 'Evening' hymns. 497, 507

KETHE, William: date and place of birth unknown, probably Rector of Childe Okeford, near Blandford, 1561-1593; twenty-five psalm versions are attributed to him. 123

KIDDER, Mary Ann, *née* Pepper (1820-1905): was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church; U.S.A. 438

KING, John, B.A. (1789-1858): Queen's College, 1814; Incumbent of Christ Church, Hull, 1822. 227

KIPLING, Rudyard (1865-): grandson of Joseph Kipling and, on his mother's side, of George Browne Macdonald, Wesleyan Ministers; son of Lockwood Kipling, late Principal of the Lahore School of Art; author of poems and stories; 'The Recessional' appeared in *The Times* in July, 1897, the year of Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee; the 'Hymn of Empire' is one of the poems in 'Puck of Pook's Hill,' 611, 614

KNOWLTON, H. O.: as a school-girl in Illinois, U.S.A., she began to write hymns. 68

LANSDOWN, Edwin C.: entered Wesleyan Ministry, 1895. 493.

LATHBURY, Mary Artemisia (1841-): well-known writer for American religious periodical press. 283, 516

LEESON, Jane E. (1807-1882): author of many paraphrases and hymns. 78, 392

LIGHTWOOD, James T. (1856-): son of Rev. Edward Lightwood, Wesleyan Minister; editor of the *Choir*, author of 'Hymn-Tunes and their Story.' 452

LIVOCK, Jane Elizabeth: (1840-); author of hymns. 501

LONGFELLOW, Samuel, M.A. (1819-1892): brother and biographer of the poet Longfellow; Unitarian Minister; author of many hymns. 271, 572, 591

LOWELL, James Russell, LL.D. (1819-1891): Professor Lowell was considered in his day the most intellectual of American poets; wrote many sacred poems, but no hymns; famed for his Anti-Slavery poem 'Men, whose boast it is that ye.' 615

LOWRY, Robert, D.D. (1826-1899): associated with some of the most popular hymn-books published in the U.S.A. 261

LUKE, Jemima, *née* Thompson (1813-1906): known principally through her hymn, 'I think, when I read.' 54

LUTHER, Martin (1483-1546): leader of the Protestant Reformation in Germany; the first Evangelical hymnist; gave to his countrymen in their own language the Bible, the Catechism, and the Hymn-Book. 80

LYNCH, Thomas Toke (1818-1871): author of 'The Rivulet,' a book of fine mystical hymns and poems; Congregational Minister. 381, 419, 573

LYTE, Henry Francis, M.A. (1793-1847): Incumbent of Lower Brixham, Devon, from 1823. 'Abide with me' and 'Praise, my soul, the King of heaven' are sung in Christian churches thoughout the English-speaking world. 141, 147, 508, 529

MacAlister, Edith Florence Boyle (1873-): daughter of Professor Alexander MacAlister, F.R.S., and wife of Sir Donald MacAlister, K.C.B.; author of 'Uncle Hal' formerly Primary Superintendent at St. Columba's Presbyterian Church, Cambridge. 14, 52, 99, 107, 115, 116, 118

McCullagh, Thomas (1822-1908): entered Wesleyan Ministry, 1845; President of the Conference, 1883: author of 'Life of T. O. Keysell,' 'Life of W. M'Arthur,' poems, hymns, articles; collaborateur with the editor of 'Standard Edition of Wesley's Journal.' 122

MacGill, Jacob Wakefield (1829-1900): Missionary; author of 'Consecrated Melodies.' 496

McKeever, Harriet Burn (1807-1887): educational work in Philadelphia; author of 'Twilight Musings,' 1857. 27

Macleod, Norman, D.D. (1812-1872): one of the most influential ministers and popular writers in the Established Church of Scotland; first editor of *Good Words*, 1860. 590

March, Daniel, D.D. (1816-1909): American Congregational Minister. 416

Marland, James (1872-): author of hymns; Sunday-school Teacher and Secretary, Preston, Lancs. 159, 515

Marriott, John, M.A. (1780-1825): of his hymns a few appeared during his lifetime, without permission. 483

Marshall, John G. (1865-): author of occasional poems and hymns. 5

Mason, John, M.A. (-1694): Vicar of Stantonbury, Bucks, 1668; about five years afterwards, Rector of Water-Stratford, where the notable 'Songs of Praise' were composed, which influenced Wesley and Whitefield; his friend Baxter styled him 'The glory of the Church of England.' 523

Massie, Richard (1800-1887): published translations of German hymns. 284

Mathams, Walter John (1853-): Regent's Park Baptist College, 1874; entered Ministry of the Established Church of Scotland, 1900; Minister of St. Columba, Mallaig, Inverness-shire. 35, 600

Matheson, Annie (1853-): eldest daughter of Rev. James Matheson, Congregational Minister, Nottingham; when thirteen years old, she composed her first hymn, and in later years contributed to magazines. 31, 48, 427, 436

Matheson, George, D.D. (1842-1906): though blind from his youth, he passed brilliantly at the University of Edinburgh, graduating M.A. in 1862; his prose works as well as his poems are held in high repute. 160

Matthews, Basil, M.A.: Editorial Secretary to the London Missionary Society; Class-leader, &c., in the Bowes Park Wesleyan Methodist Church. 22, 186

MAUDE, Mary Fawler, *née* Hooper (1819-): published in 1848 'Twelve Letters on Confirmation'; her hymns were written for her class of elder girls at Newport, Isle of Wight; the two selected here appear in their original form; her hymn 'Thine for ever, God of love,' was chosen by Queen Victoria for the confirmation of one of the Princesses. 96, 338

MEYER, Sebastian William, A.I.C.E., Alderman, J.P. of York; Member of Society of Friends; President of York Adult School Union; took an active part in the publication of the 'Fellowship' Hymn- and Tune-book. 559

MIDLANE, Albert (1825-1909): first printed hymn written in 1842; 'There's a Friend for little children' is found in the hymn-books of all English Churches; it has been translated for the Canarese Hymn-book. 55, 71, 277

MILLER, Emily, *née* Huntington (1833-): joint editor of 'The Little Corporal,' published at Chicago, in which is printed one of her best-known hymns, 'I love to tell the story.' 58

MILTON, John (1608-1674): Oliver Cromwell's friend and secretary; author of English classics in prose and poetry; his direct influence on English hymnology was slight; the one hymn in general use is in an altered form. 124

MONSELL, John Samuel Bewley, LL.D. (1811-1875): Clergyman of the Irish Church, and later Vicar of Egham and Rector of St. Nicholas's, Guildford. 131, 149, 384, 476, 539

MONTGOMERY, James (1771-1854): son of an Irish Moravian minister; born at Irvine, Ayrshire; educated for the ministry at Fulneck; journalist, poet, and one of the best English hymn-writers. 121, 135, 353, 482

MORRIS, Eliza Fanny, *née* Goffe (1821-1874): author of 'The Voice and the Reply' and 'Life Lyrics'; she also edited a 'Bible-Class Hymn-book.' 358

MORTIMER, Samuel: member of St. James's Church (United Methodist), Forest Hill. 576

MOULE, Handley Carr Glyn, D.D. (1841-): Principal of Ridley Hall, Cambridge, 1880; Norrisian Professor of Divinity at Cambridge, 1899; Bishop of Durham, 1901; author of hymns and books of devotion. 313, 558

MUDIE, Charles Edward (1818-1890): founder of Mudie's Library; hymn (571) was written for the coming of age of his eldest son, who died seven years later. 571

NEALE, John Mason, D.D. (1818-1866): author of many hymns; but pre-eminently the pioneer translator of hymns from the Office Books of the Ancient Greek and Latin Churches, of Theodulph, Bernard of Cluny, Joseph of the Studium, &c.; *par excellence* the interpreter of the praise literature of the Early and Mediæval Church. 133, 301, 449, 464

Newman, John Henry, D.D. (1801-1890): took Holy Orders in the Church of England, 1824; formally recanted all that he had said against Rome, 1843; Father Superior of the Birmingham Oratory, 1848; created Cardinal, 1879; famed for his prose works; his *Apologia pro Vita Sua* is a masterly defence; his fame as a hymn-writer rests mainly upon his mystical 'Lead, kindly Light.' 208, 442

Newton, John (1725-1807): in early life a reprobate sailor, steeped in vice and romance, his conversion a miracle of grace; became one of the founders of the Evangelical School in the English Church; formed a lifelong friendship with Cowper; was the spiritual father of Scott the Commentator; and a considerable contributor to the 'Olney Hymns.' 181

Nichol, Henry Ernest (1862-): took degree of Mus.Bac. at Oxford in 1888; has written fourteen sets of 'Sunday-School Anniversary Hymns' (130 in number), besides many leaflets, mostly under the *nom de plume* of 'Colin Sterne.' 42, 72, 104, 347, 376, 388, 425, 430, 490

Noble, James Ashcroft (1844-1896): contributor to several literary papers; in 1887 published 'Verses of a Prose-writer,' in which this hymn appears. 517

Noel, Caroline Maria (1817-1877): her first hymn was written when seventeen; a great sufferer, many of her hymns were rather for private use. 176

Nunn, Marianne (1778-1847): author of 'The Benevolent Merchant' and of a few hymns. 235

Oakeley, Frederick, D.D. (1802-1880): Prebendary of Lichfield Cathedral, 1832; Preacher at Whitehall, 1837; Minister of Margaret Chapel, London, 1839; in 1845 he resigned his appointments, and became a Canon of the Roman Catholic Pro-Cathedral, Westminster. 190

Oakley, Charles Edward, M.A. (1832-1865): Rector of St. Paul's, Covent Garden; his great missionary hymn was first published in 1870. 604

Olivant, Mary Russell (1852-): Leader of the Millhouses Football Bible-class and of a young ladies' Bible-class. 357

Olivers, Thomas (1725-1799): one of Wesley's Evangelists from 1753 until his death. The hymn 'The God of Abraham praise' is a free rendering in metrical form of the thirteen articles of the Jewish Creed, and is said to have been written after a visit to the Synagogue. 143

Owen, Frances Mary, *née* Synge (1842-1883): this 'Confirmation Hymn' was written about 1872, and was published in 'Essays and Poems,' 1887; it appears in 'Hymns for the Use of the Chapel of Cheltenham College,' 1890. 327

Palgrave, Francis Turner, M.A. (1824-1897): elected Professor of Poetry at Oxford, 1885. 43

Palmer, Horatio Richmond, Mus.Doc. (1834-): author of 'Songs of Love for the Bible School,' and of a 'Book of Anthems.' 387

PALMER, Ray, D.D. (1808-1887): American Congregational Pastor; author of religious prose works, and of hymns. 255

PARKER, William Henry (1845-): author of popular Sunday-school anniversary hymns. 62, 274

PARSON, Elizabeth, *née* Rooker (1812-1873): author of many hymns for children and a few for adults. 526

PARTRIDGE, Eleanor Minnie: Sunday-school Teacher, Leagrave, near Luton. 10, 21

PEARSE, Mark Guy (1842-): entered Wesleyan Ministry, 1863; colleague, chiefly as morning preacher, of Rev. Hugh Price Hughes in West End Mission; lecturer; author of stories and sketches. 200

PENNEFATHER, William, B.A. (1816-1873): took Holy Orders, 1841; founder of the Mildmay Mission; author of hymns composed chiefly for Evangelistic conferences, and published posthumously. 128

PERRONET, Edward (1726-1792): son of Vincent Perronet, Vicar of Shoreham, Kent (1728-1785), Wesley's friend and adviser; Edward at first joined the Wesleys, but later became a Minister in the Countess of Huntingdon's Connexion. 178

PIERPOINT, Folliott Sandford, M.A. (1835-): gained honours in classics at Queen's College, Oxford; author of poems; 'For the beauty,' was first published as a sacramental hymn in 'Lyra Eucharistica,' 1864. 130

PLUMPTRE, Edward Hayes, D.D. (1821-1891): on taking Holy Orders in 1846, he rapidly won distinction in Theology, Biblical Exegesis, and Poetry. 555, 586

POLLOCK, Thomas Benson, M.A. (1836-1896): Trinity College, Dublin; Prizeman for English Verse, 1855; Rector of Pluckley, Kent; writer of metrical litanies. 29, 314, 413

POPE, Edward, J.P. (1837-): brother of Rev. Dr. H. J. Pope; founded the Wesleyan German Mission in London, 1863; left England for Geraldton, Western Australia, 1891; translator of German hymns. 293, 457

POTT, Francis, M.A. (1832-1909): Holy Orders, 1856; Rector of Northill, Bedfordshire, 1866-1891; author of translations from the Latin and Syriac, also contributed original hymns to the Appendix to Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1868. 125, 260

POTTER, Thomas Joseph (1828-1873): joined the Roman Catholic Church, 1847; ordained 1857. 446

PROCTER, Adelaide Anne (1825-1864): author of 'Legends and Lyrics, A Book of Verse,' of which an enlarged edition was published in 1862. 140

PRYNNE, George Rundle, M.A. (1818-1903): author of 'Parochial Sermons,' 1846, and 'Hymnal suited for the Services of the Church,' 1858. 359

PUNSHON, William Morley, LL.D. (1824-1881): entered the Wesleyan Ministry 1845; President of the Conference 1874; author of 'Sabbath Chimes,' &c.; as orator-preacher and lecturer known in all the Churches; five times President of the Canadian Methodist Conference (1868-1872); Secretary of the W. M. Missionary Society, 1874-1881. 424

PUTMAN, Henry (1861-): Wesleyan Lay Preacher; several of his hymns appeared first in *Joyful News*, others in 'Hymns of Light and Life.' 36, 45, 580

RANKIN, Jeremiah Eames, D.D. (1828-1904): Congregational Minister in U.S.A.; hymns appeared in 'Gospel Temperance Hymnal,' and later in 'Gospel Bells.' 620

RAWSON, George (1807-1889): Solicitor; assisted the Congregational Ministers of Leeds in compiling the 'Leeds Hymn-book,' and also the Rev. Dr. Green and Baptist ministers in the preparation of their new Hymn-book. 514

RAYMOND, Rossiter Worthington, Ph.D. (1840-): served in the American Civil War of 1861-4, with rank of captain; a Mining Engineer; editor of American Journal of Mining; author of stories for children and a few poems. 594

REXFORD, Eben Eugene (1848-): an American author; has hymns in Sankey's 'Sacred Songs and Solos,' also in 'Methodist Sunday-school Hymn-book,' 1879. 437

RHODES, Benjamin (1743-1815): sent out to preach by John Wesley; author of many hymns. 179

RICHARDS, Frank, M.A. (1860-): second Master at Kingswood School, Bath; Local Preacher. 563, 564, 579

RICHARDS, Laura E.: daughter of Julia Ward Howe; author of 'Stories of Child Life,' &c. 83

RIGGALL, Marmaduke (1851-): entered Wesleyan Ministry, 1872; member of well-known Lincolnshire Methodist family; author of hymns in 'Loughborough Hymnal' and 'North Derbyshire Hymnal.' 32

ROMANIS, William, M.A. (1824-1899): Vicar of Wigston Magna, 1863, where his hymns were first used; they were published also in 'Public School Hymn-book' and in 'The English Hymnal.' 518

ROOT, George F., Mus.Doc. (1820-1895): an American composer of popular music. 299

ROSSETTI, Christina Georgina (1830-1894): author of several prose works, including 'Annus Domini,' a book of prayers; her sonnets are considered the finest extant; verses culled from 'The Face of the Deep' have found an abiding place in Church Hymnody. 81, 377, 396

ROWE, G. Stringer (1830-): Wesleyan Minister; Governor of Headingley College, 1888-1904; author of 'Life of John Hunt,' &c.; his hymns were written chiefly for Sunday-school anniversaries. 196

RUMSEY, Mary: known for half a century in many Churches for this hymn only. 60

RUNDLE-CHARLES, Elisabeth (*sic*) (1828-1896): author of prose works and hymns; also translations. 595

SAMMIS, J. H.: a Presbyterian Minister of Brockton, Mass. 352

SAXBY, Jane Euphemia, *nee* Browne (1811-1898): author of stories; also hymns 'plaintive and tender,' written during a long illness. 346

SCRIVEN, Joseph (1820-1886): apparently his only hymn. 231

SEARS, Edmund Hamilton, D.D. (1810-1876): born at Sandisfield, Berkshire County, Mass.; Union College, 1834; Cambridge Divinity School, 1837; Minister of First Unitarian Church, Wayland, 1838; Weston, Concord, 1865. 195

SHELLY, Martha Evans, *née* Jackson (1812-): her hymns appeared in Curwen's 'Child's Own Hymn-book,' 1844-74. 28, 458

SHEPHERD, Anne, *née* Houlditch (1809-1859): born at Cowes, Isle of Wight. 459

SIMON, Sadie S.: daughter of Rev. Dr. J. S. Simon. 599

SIMPSON, Jane Cross, *née* Bell (1811-1886). 355

SIMPSON, William J. S., M.A.: ordained in 1882; Chaplain to St. Mary's Hospital, Ilford, 1904; two of his hymns appeared in Sir J. Stainer's cantata 'The Crucifixion,' 1887, the book of words of which he compiled. 250

SLATER, E. M.: Class-leader; Organist. 402

SMALL, James Grindly (1817-1888): in 1843 joined the Free Church of Scotland; in 1847 became the Minister of Bervie, near Montrose; published several poetical works; 'I've found a Friend, O such a Friend' appeared in his 'Psalms and Sacred Songs,' 1866. 230

SMITH, A. Ernest (1875-): Civil Service, London; son of Rev. Stewart Smith, Wesleyan Minister, Ireland. 207

SMITH, Henry (1857-): entered the Ministry, 1878; editor of *United Methodist* and other periodicals of the United Methodist Church. 431

SMITH, Herbert Gainfort, M.A., LL.D., Dublin University (1873-): son of Rev. Stewart Smith, Wesleyan Minister, Ireland. 262

SMITH, Walter Chalmers, D.D. (1824-): Minister of the Free High Church, Edinburgh, 1876. 406, 584

SPURGEON, Charles Haddon (1834-1892): one of the most successful preachers in the nineteenth century; his printed sermons are still circulated throughout the world; compiled 'Our Own Hymn-book.' 502

STEELE, Anne (1716-1778): among Baptist hymn-writers Miss Steele is said to be chief; her hymns are simple and natural. 278, 345

WARNER, Anna (1822-): American; edited 'Hymns of the Church Militant,' 1858; published 'Wayfaring Hymns, Original and Translated,' 1869; author of several hymns for children, also of 'Say and Seal.' 73, 456

WATTS, Isaac, D.D. (1674-1748): entered a Nonconformist Academy at Stoke Newington, 1690; leaving when twenty, he stayed two years at home, where he wrote the greater part of 'Hymns and Spiritual Songs' (1707-1709), which were sung from MSS. in Southampton Chapel; the 'Psalms' were published in 1719, the 'Divine and Moral Songs' four years earlier; Wesley, who knew and greatly admired Watts, printed ten of his metrical psalms in the forefront of his first collection of Psalms and Hymns (Charlestown, 1737); John and Charles Wesley visited Watts at Abney Park, where the three great hymn-writers walked and sang together. 151, 177, 245, 279, 322, 470, 471, 481

WESLEY, Charles, M.A. (1707-1788): the Poet of Methodism; educated at Westminster and Christ Church, Oxford; ordained 1735; acted for one year in Georgia as General Oglethorpe's Secretary; converted under Moravian influence, 1737; itinerant evangelist, 1739-1750, afterwards settled at Bristol till 1771, then in London; author of 6,500 hymns. 37, 44, 150, 174, 180, 188, 254, 256, 263, 264, 318, 320, 360, 362, 368, 373, 386, 418, 474, 491, 498, 533

WESLEY, John, M.A. (1703-1791): educated at Charterhouse (1714-1720), thence to Christ Church, Oxford; Holy Orders, 1725; Fellow of Lincoln College and Tutor; curate and amanuensis for his father at Wroot; returned to Oxford, 1729, and joined his brother and friends in organizing the 'Holy Club'; S.P.G. Missionary in Georgia 1735-1737; returning to England, for more than half a century travelled, preached, organized societies, published books, being both prose and hymn-writer; in the composition and publication of hymns he was so intimately associated with his brother Charles that it is often impossible to say which of the two wrote certain of the finest hymns; his unrivalled translations from the German have long been in common use; the German originals, it is now known, were drawn from the Moravian Gesang-Buch, 1735, and many of the tunes he used from the Freylinghausen Gesang-Buch, his two editions of which are now in the Richmond College Library. 154

WESLEY, Samuel, M.A. (the elder) (1662-1735): Rector of Epworth, 1697; father of John and Charles Wesley; a voluminous writer in prose and poetry; his one hymn is said to have been found in the rectory garden after the fire out of which John Wesley was 'plucked as a brand from the burning.' 244

WESLEY, Samuel, M.A. (the younger) (1691-1739): eldest son of Samuel and Susanna Wesley: Usher at Westminster; author of poems; Head Master at Blundell's School, Tiverton, 1732. 463

WHITE, Henry Kirke (1785-1806): at his early death, through over-study, Southey published a memoir, and Lord Byron, Josiah Conder, and others wrote verses in his honour; four out of the ten hymns written by him are in extensive use. 370

WHITING, William (1825-1878): for several years Master of the Winchester College Choristers' School; as a writer chiefly known by his hymn 'For those at Sea.' 548

WHITTIER, John Greenleaf (1807-1892): a Quaker; began life as a farm-boy; at nineteen went to the Academy at Haverhill, Mass., U.S.A., supporting himself as a shoemaker; two years later became a journalist at Boston, Haverhill, Philadelphia; from 1832 to 1857 one of the leading anti-slavery writers; first poetical piece written in 1824; thirty-three of his finest poems are sung as hymns and are in common use. 184, 429

WIGLESWORTH, Esther (1827-1904): Matron of the Magdalen Asylum, Streatham; author of hymns and poems for children. 404

WINKWORTH, Catherine (1829-1878): translator of hymns from the German; Julian says her 'translations are the most widely used of any from that language'; her interest in the higher education of women was very practical. 134, 340, 367

WOLCOTT, Samuel, D.D. (1813-1886): American; Missionary in Syria from 1840 to 1842; Pastor of several Congregational churches, including Chicago; though the writing of hymns came to him late in life, he wrote more than two hundred. 487

WOOD, Frances Hannah, of Southport: a member of an old and honoured Methodist family, whose life has long been, and still is, a benediction; author of many hymns. 331, 420

WORDSWORTH, Christopher, D.D. (1807-1885): nephew of the Poet Laureate, William Wordsworth; Bishop of Lincoln, 1869; author of 'The Holy Year,' containing 117 original compositions and a supplement of 82 hymns from other sources. 395, 473, 522, 543

WREFORD, John Reynell, D.D. (1800-1881): Co-pastor at the New Meeting, Birmingham; in 1837 contributed 55 hymns to a 'Collection of Hymns for Public and Private Worship,' amongst the most popular of which was 'Lord, while for all mankind we pray.' 617

WRIGHT, Henry Dixon, M.A.: Chaplain to the Royal Naval College, Dartmouth; wrote Hymn for the Confirmation of Prince Edward of Wales in the Private Chapel, Windsor Castle. 339

WRITER, Clara: great-granddaughter of Robert Blomfield, author of 'The Farmer's Boy.' 309

YOUNG, Andrew (1807-1891): for fifty years a teacher in Edinburgh; it has been said that his poems entitle him to rank with the best Scottish minor poets; 'There is a happy land' has attained world-wide popularity. 106, 462

Benedictions

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God. and of His Son Jesus Christ our Lord: and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you and remain with you always. Amen.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.